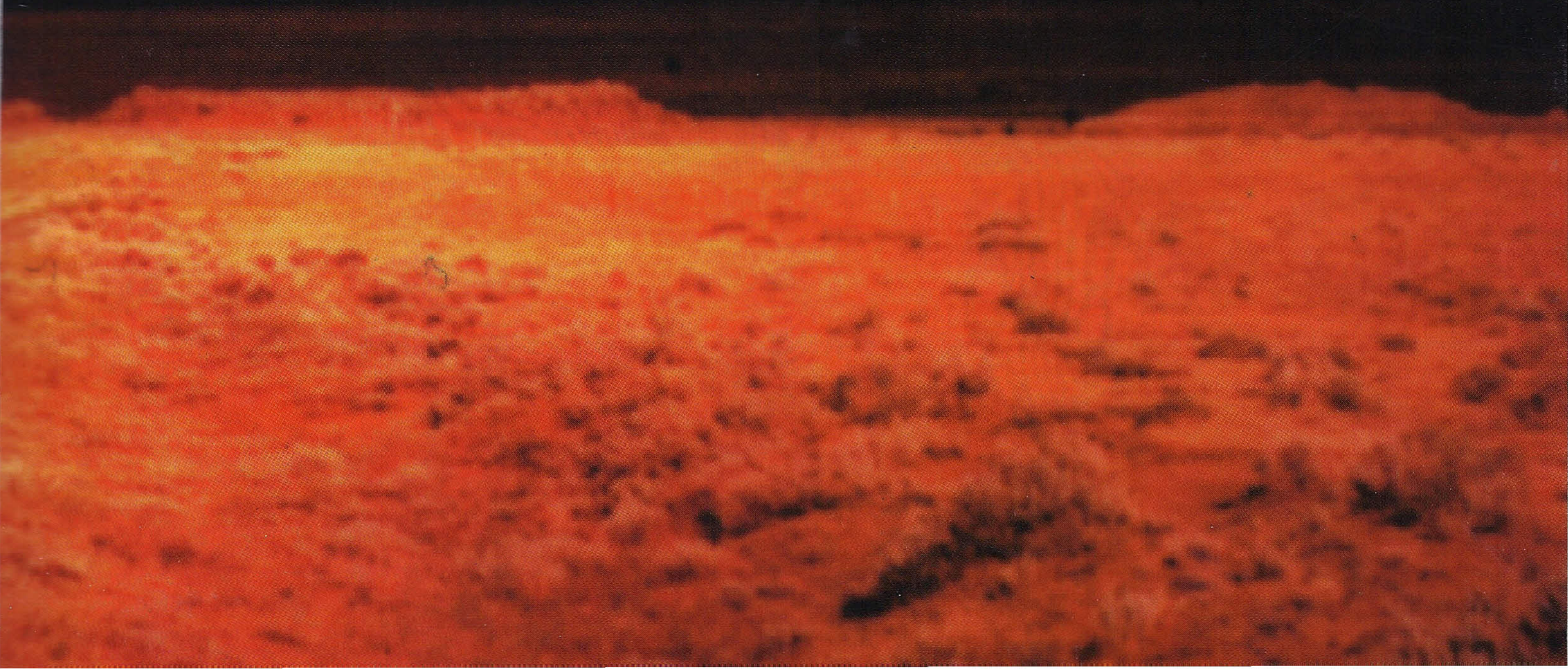
guitar/tab/vocal

the tragically hip

trouble at the henhouse

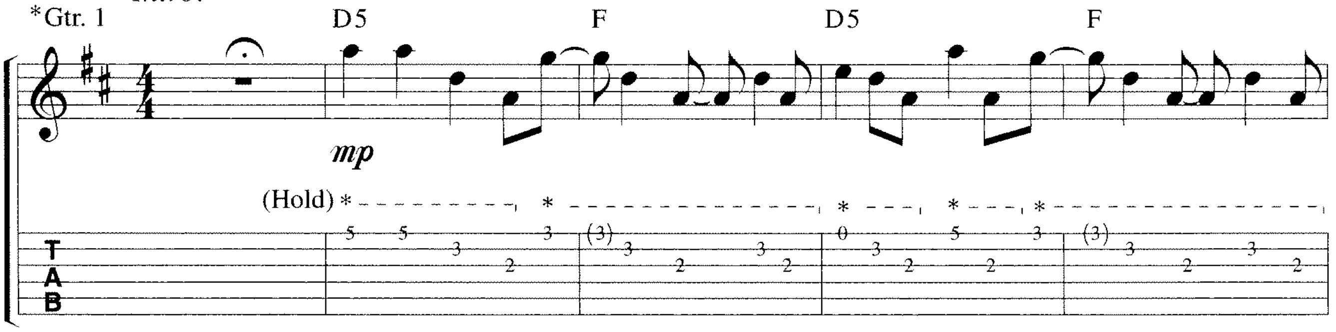


gift shop

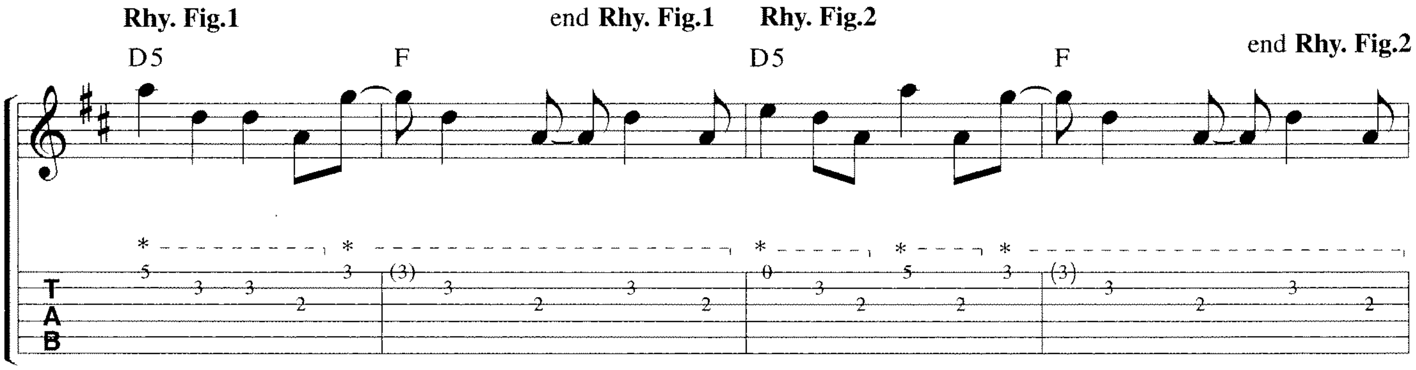
music and lyrics by
The Tragically Hip

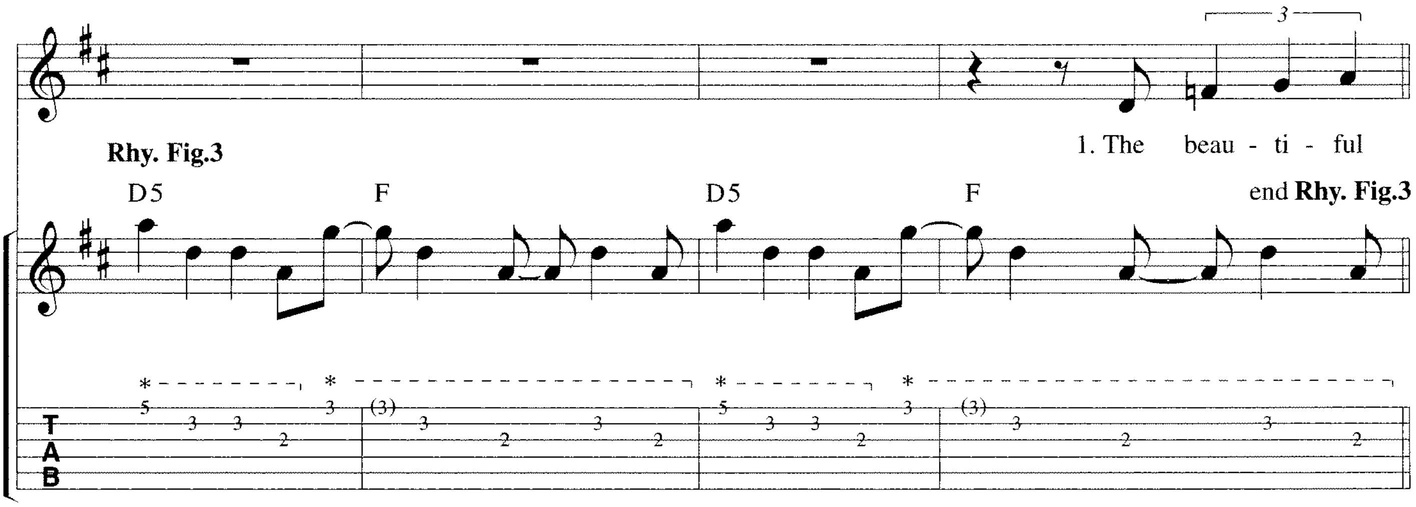
Moderately ♩ = 98

Intro:



* **Drop D tuning: ⑥ = D**





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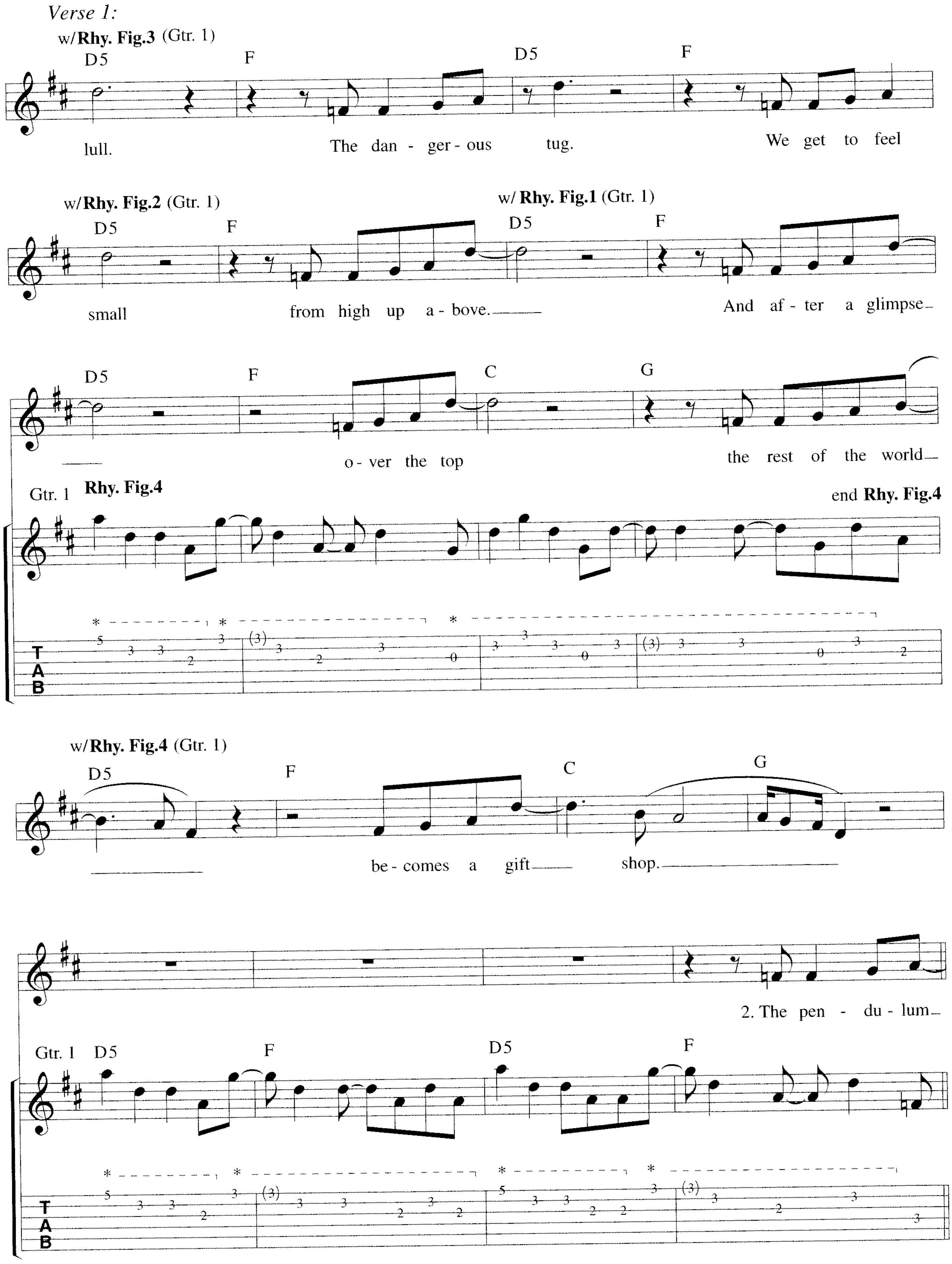
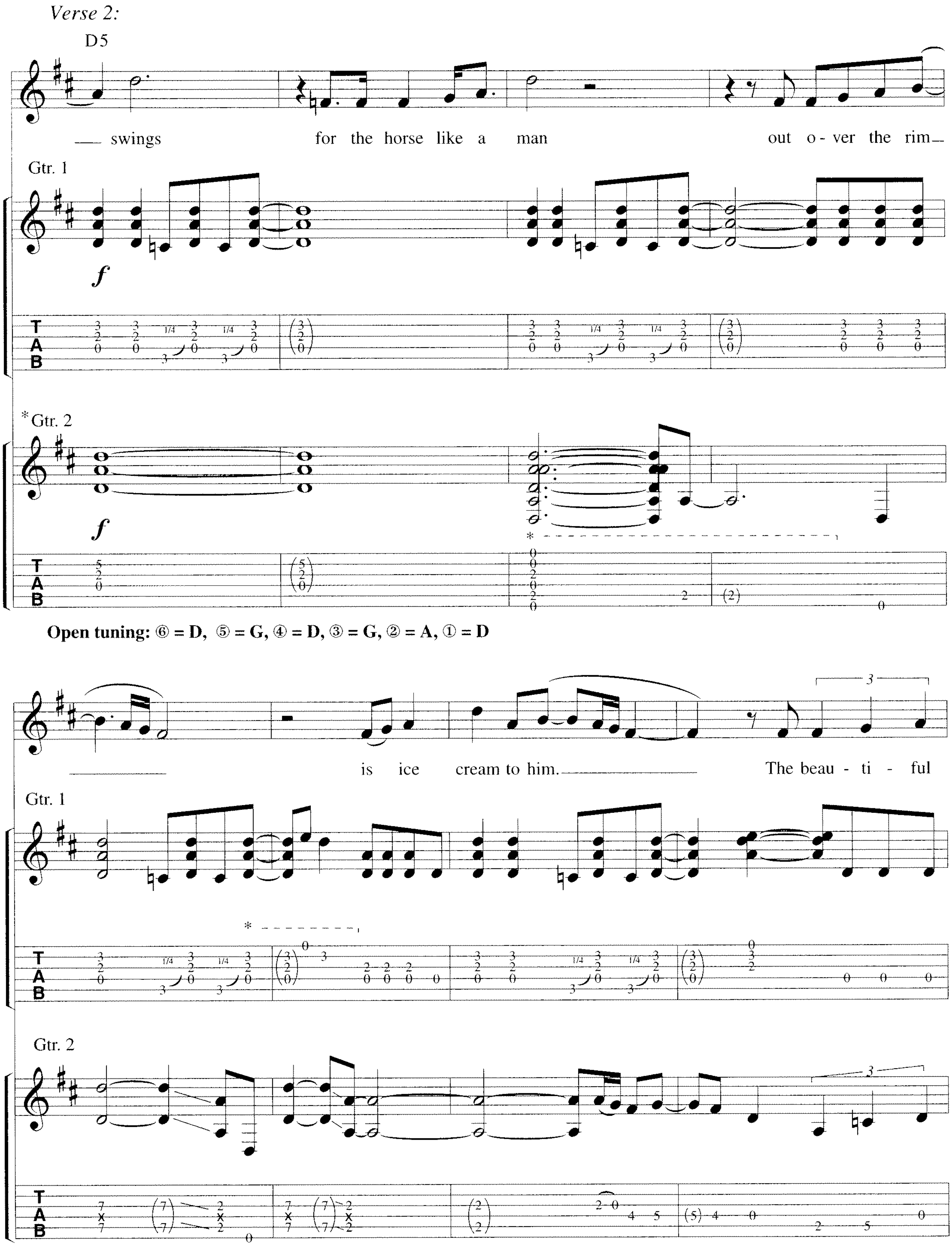
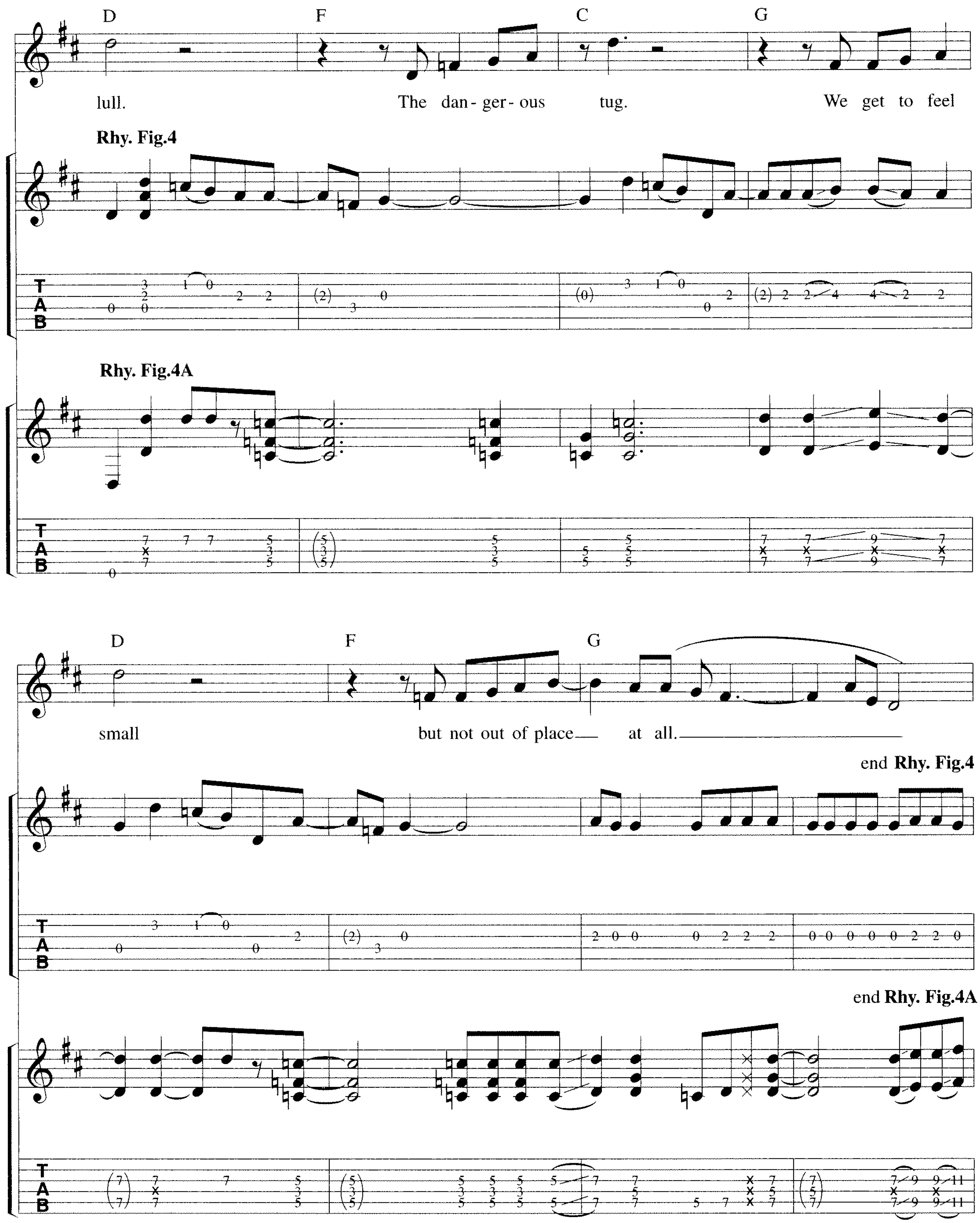
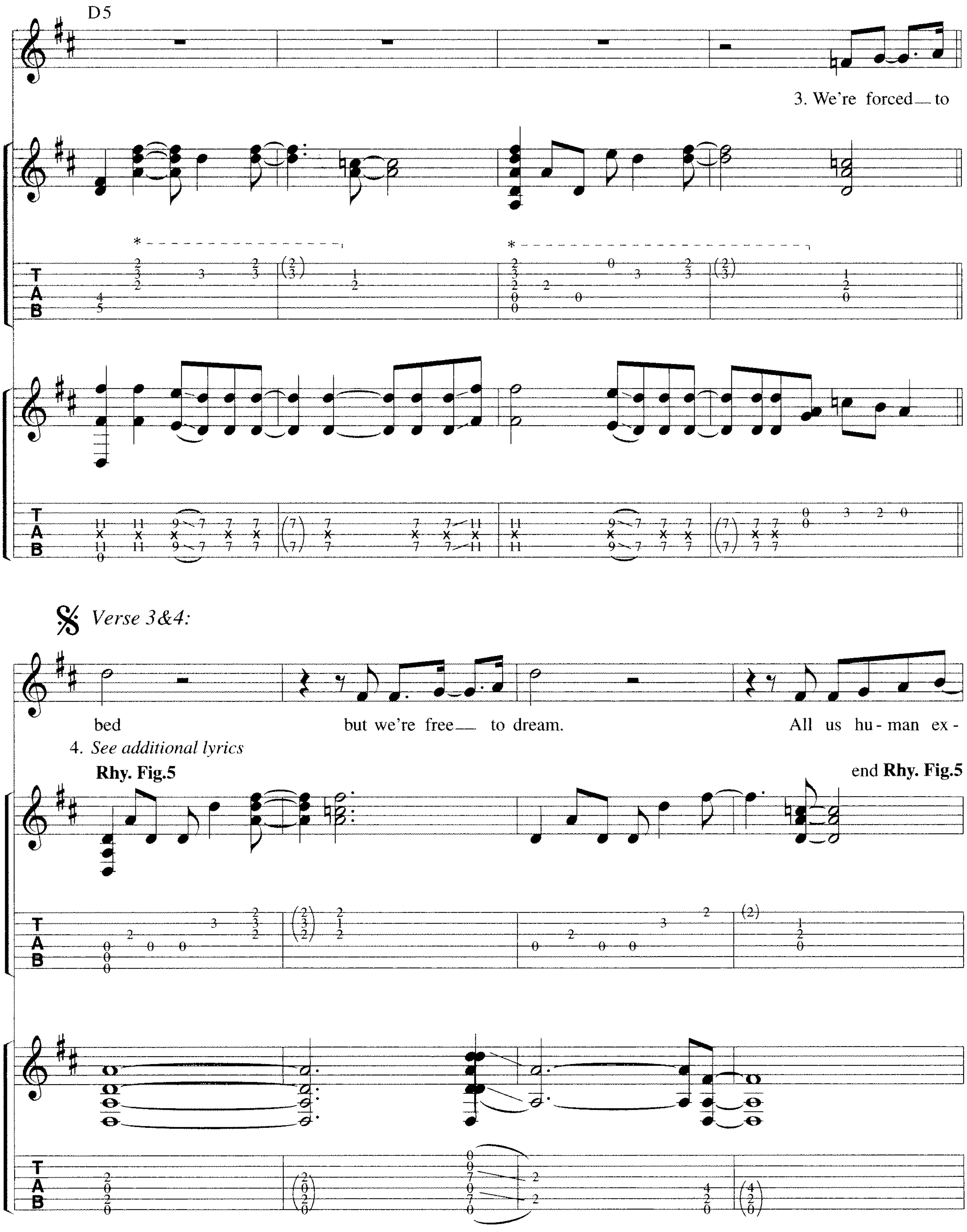
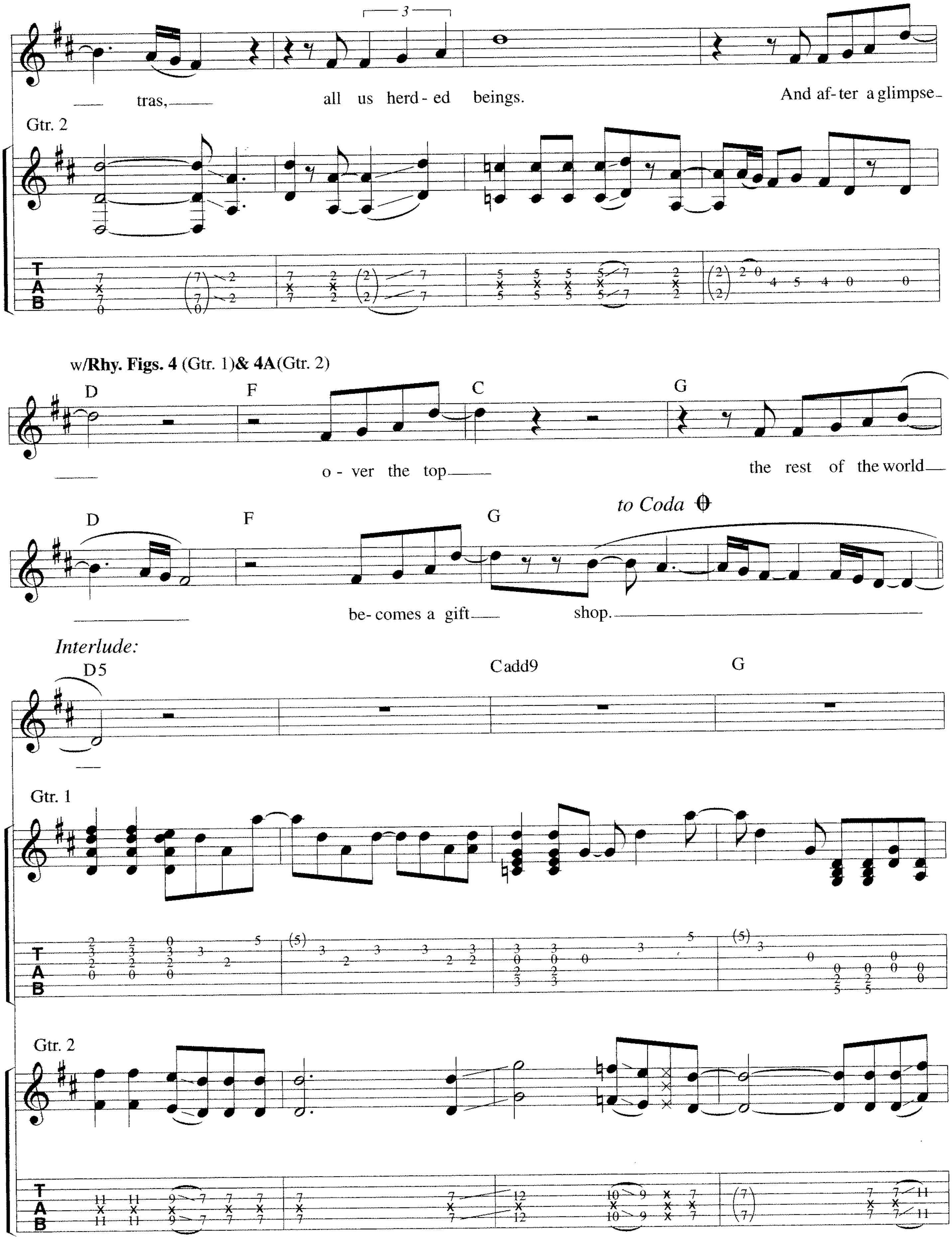
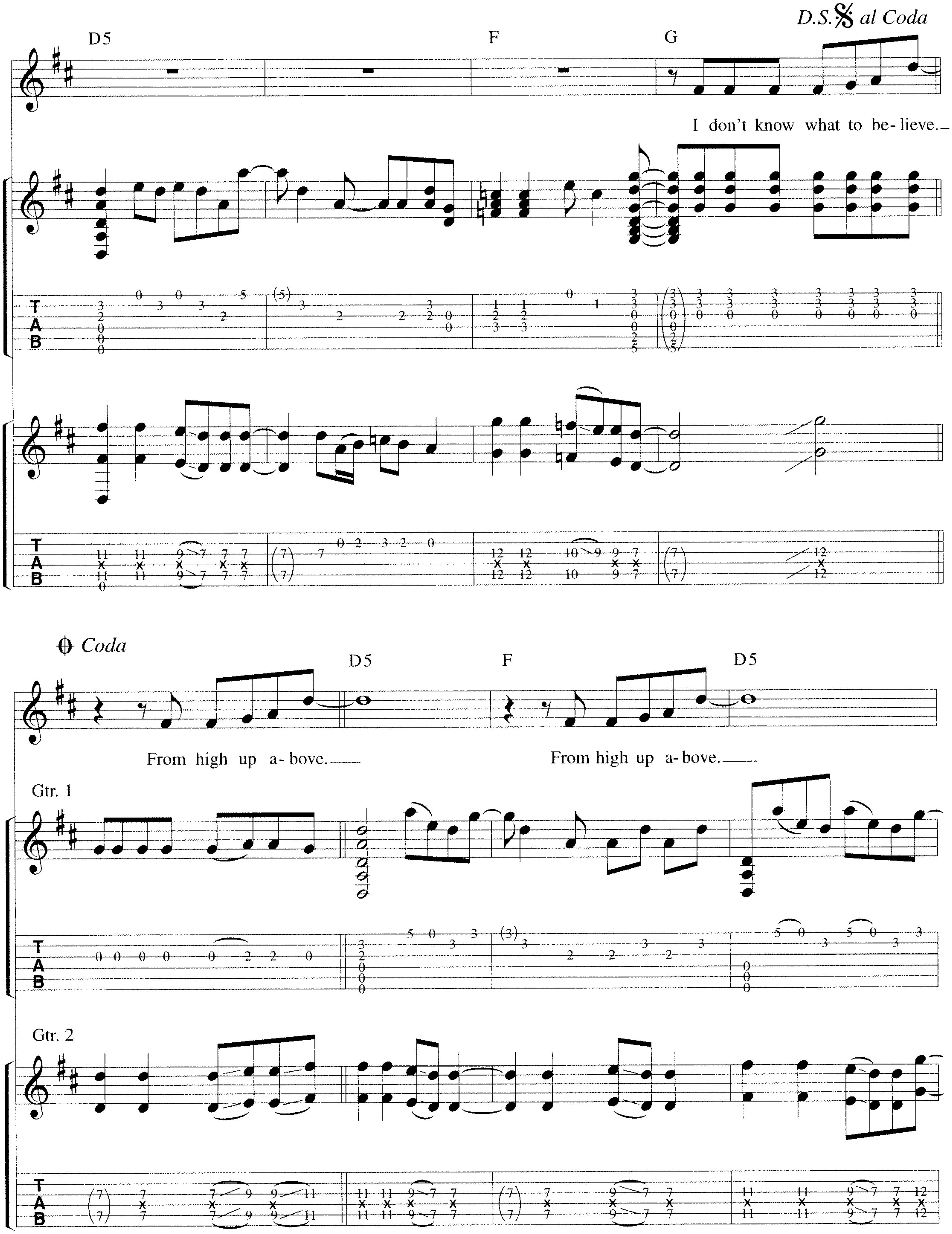

Verse 1:
w/Rhy. Fig.3 (Gtr. 1)
D5 F D5 F
lull. The dan - ger - ous tug. We get to feel
w/Rhy. Fig.2 (Gtr. 1)
w/ Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr. 1)
D5 F D5 F
small from high up a - bove. And af - ter a glimpse
D5 F C G
o - ver the top the rest of the world
Gtr. 1 Rhy. Fig.4
end Rhy. Fig.4
w/Rhy. Fig.4 (Gtr. 1)
D5 F C G
be - comes a gift shop.
2. The pen - du - lum
Gtr. 1 D5 F D5 F

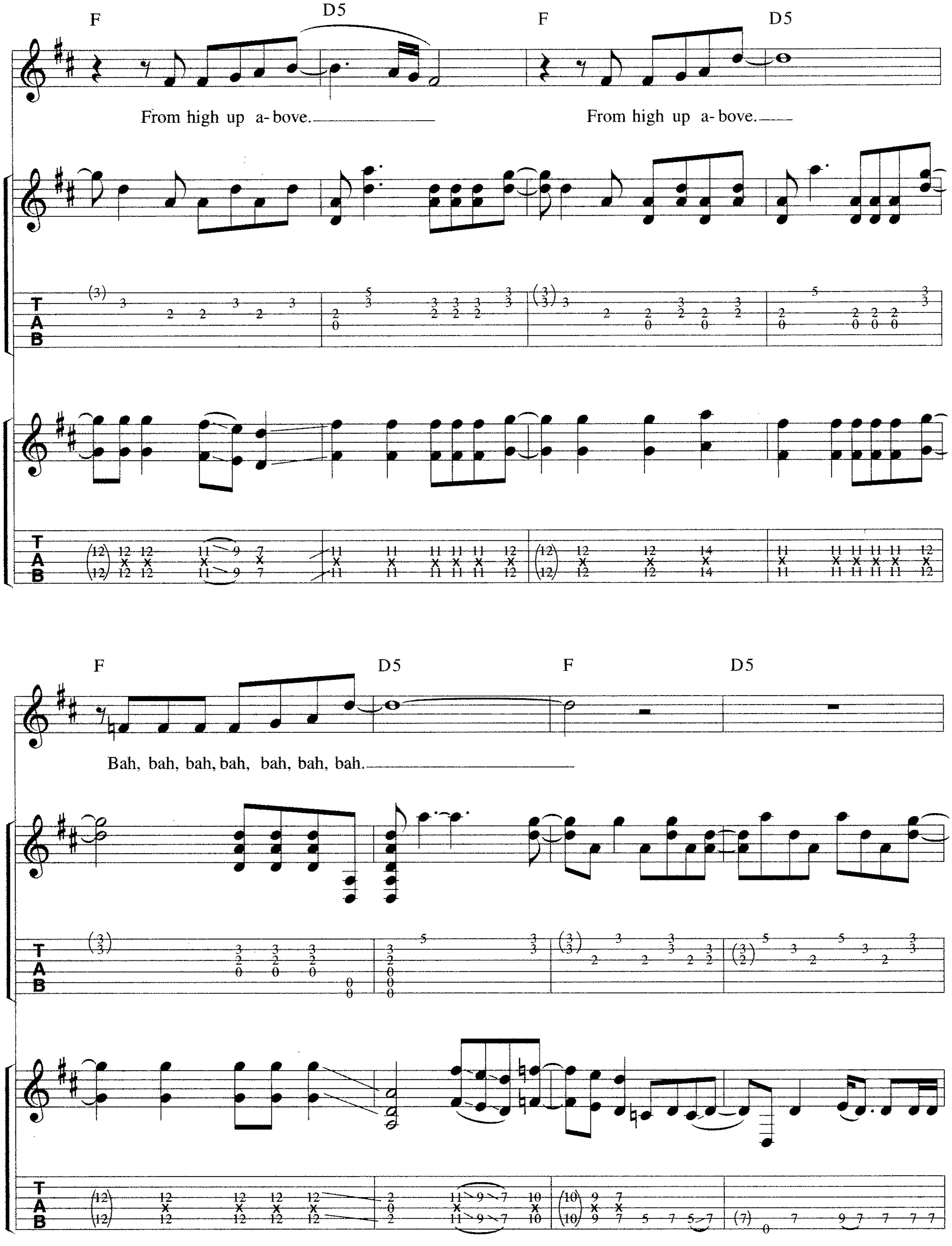

Verse 2:
D5
— swings for the horse like a man out o - ver the rim—
Gtr. 1
f
*Gtr. 2
f
Open tuning: ⑥ = D, ⑤ = G, ④ = D, ③ = G, ② = A, ① = D
is ice cream to him. The beau - ti - ful
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2

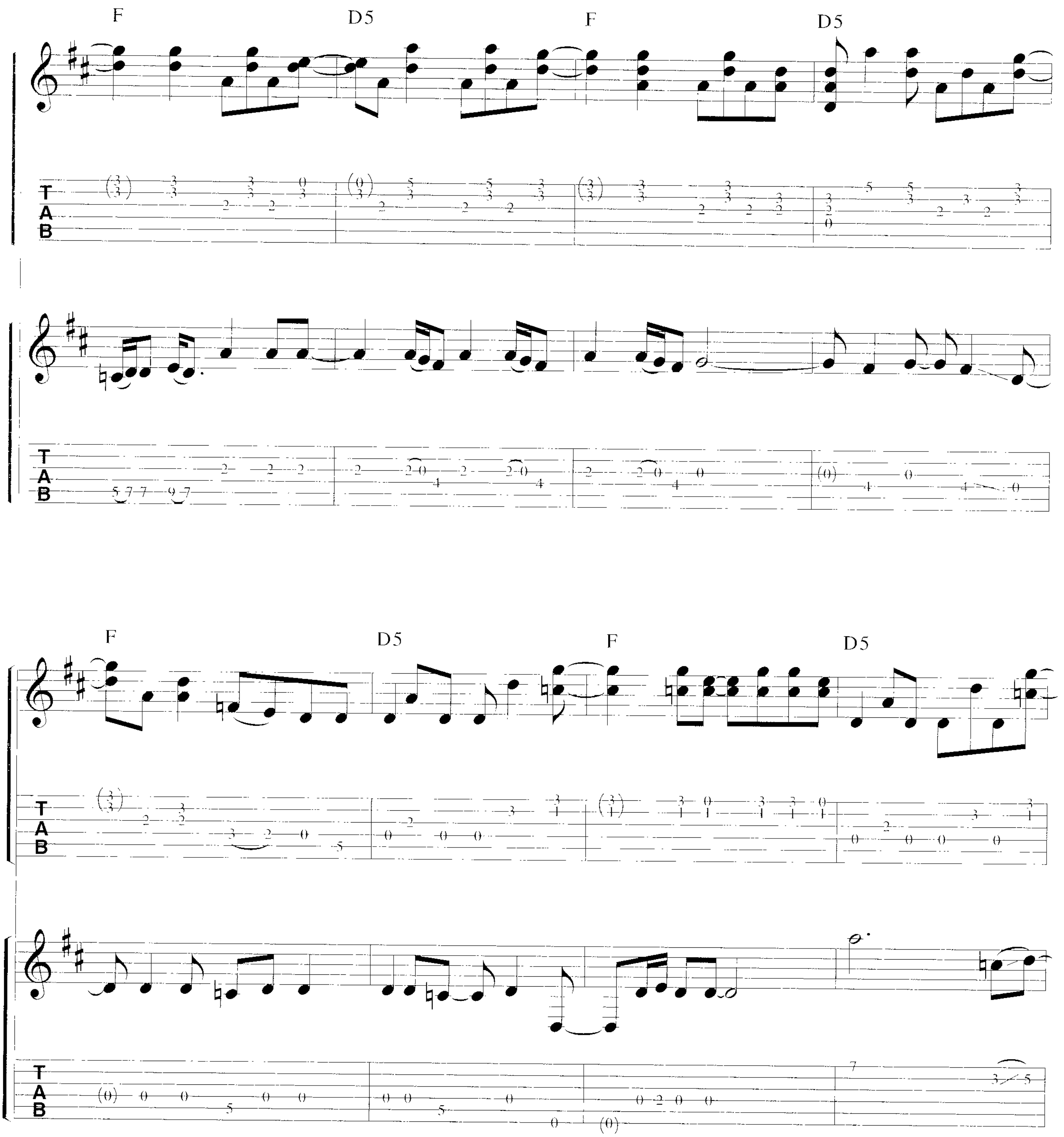

D F C G
lull. The dan - ger - ous tug. We get to feel
Rhy. Fig.4
Rhy. Fig.4A
D F G
small but not out of place at all.
end Rhy. Fig.4
end Rhy. Fig.4A

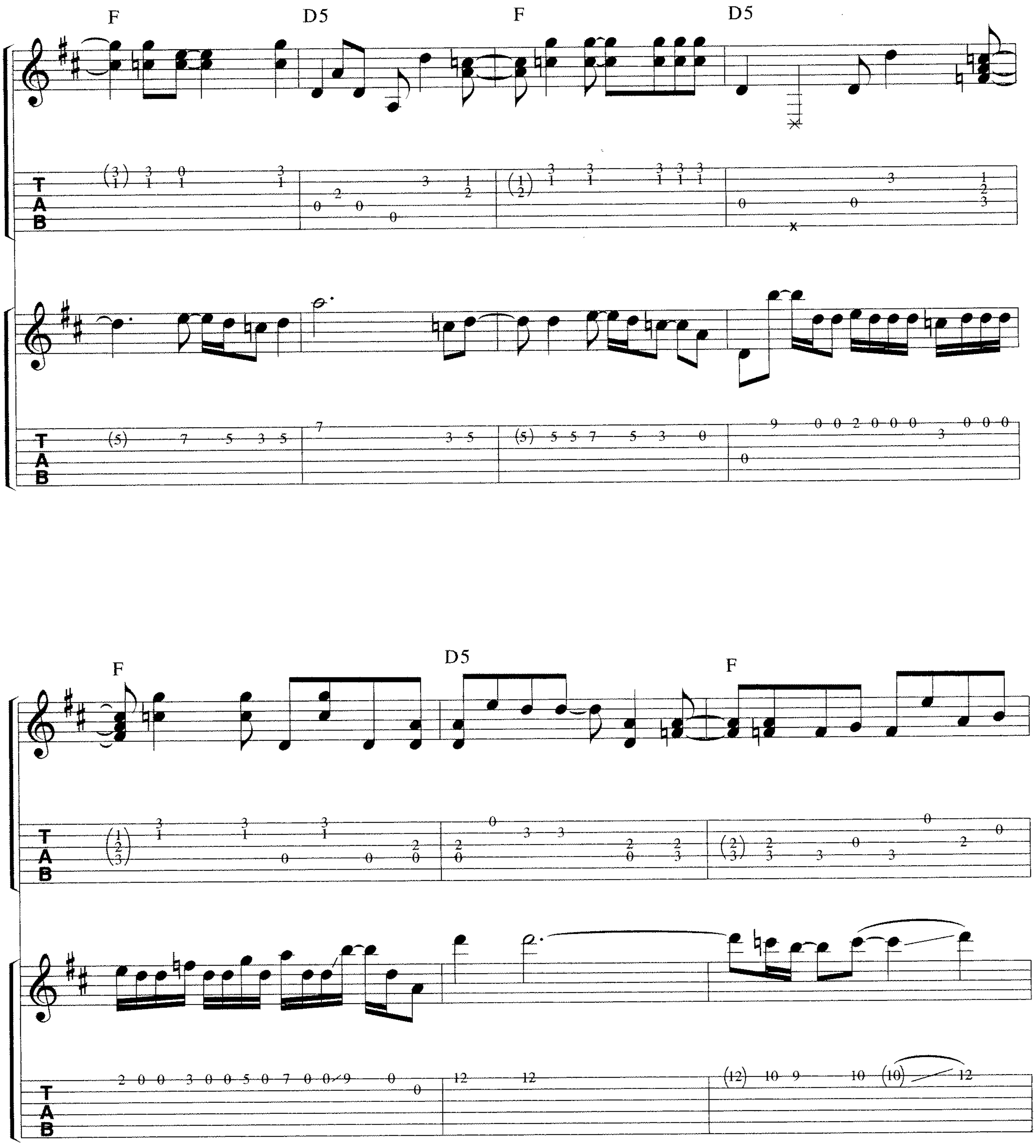

D5
3. We're forced — to
Verse 3&4:
bed
but we're free — to dream.
All us hu - man ex -
4. See additional lyrics
Rhy. Fig.5
end Rhy. Fig.5

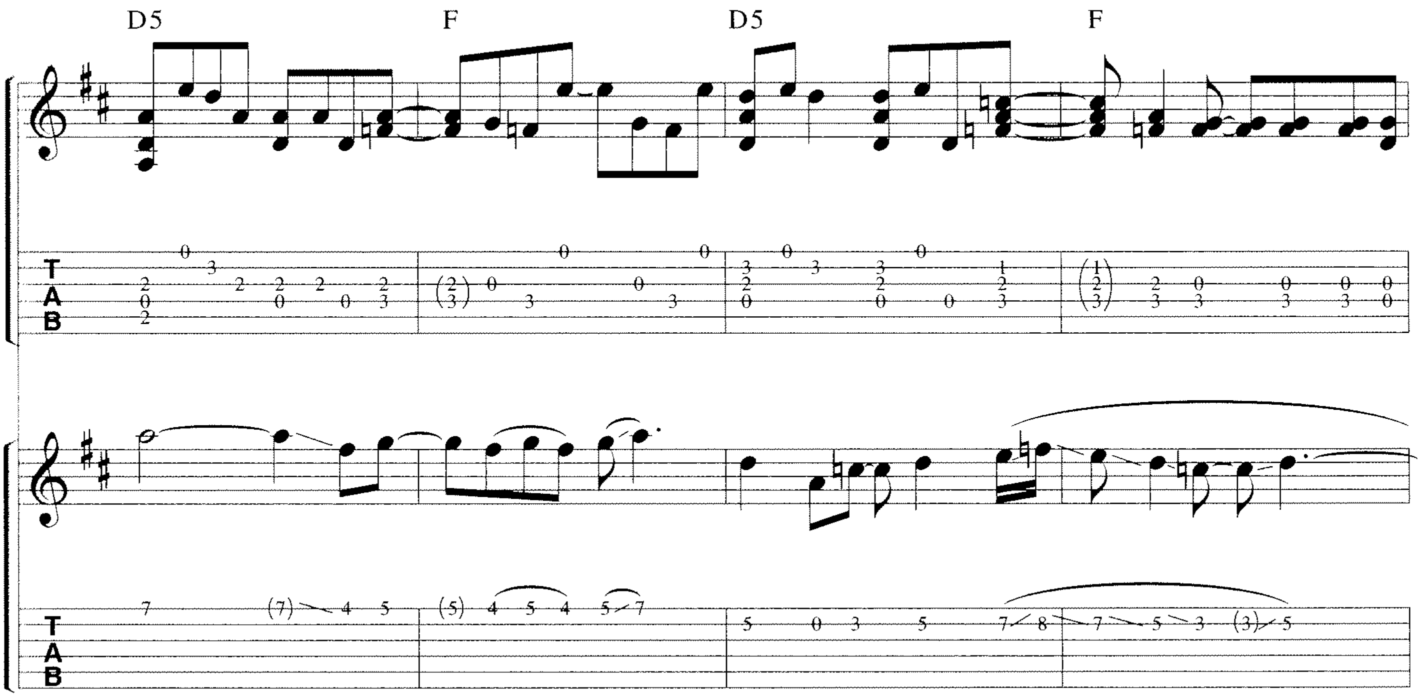

tras,
all us herd-ed beings.
And af-ter a glimpse
Gtr. 2
w/Rhy. Figs. 4 (Gtr. 1)& 4A(Gtr. 2)
D
F
C
G
o-ver the top
the rest of the world
D
F
G
to Coda
be-comes a gift
shop.
Interlude:
D5
Cadd9
G
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2

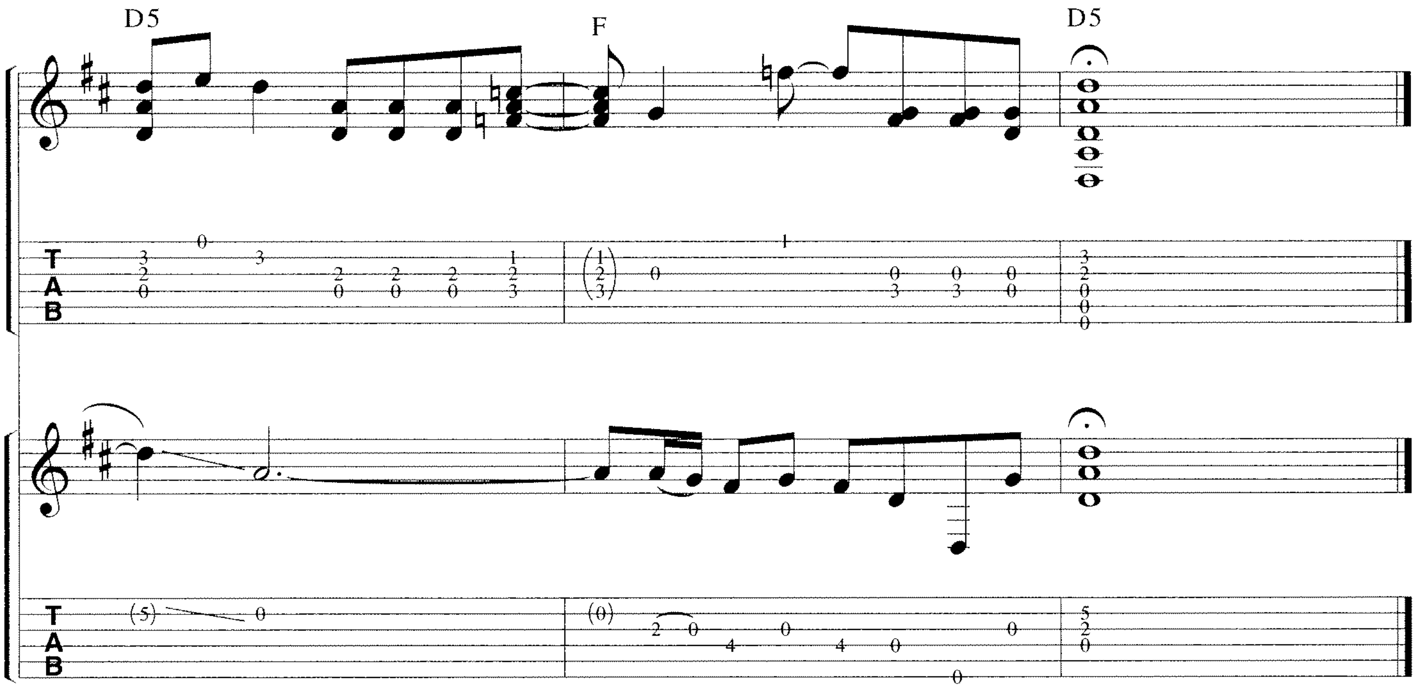

D.S. al Coda
D5
F
G
I don't know what to be- lieve.
Coda
D5
F
D5
From high up a- bove.
From high up a- bove.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2


F
D5
F
D5
From high up a-bove.
From high up a-bove.
F
D5
F
D5
Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah.


F
D5
F
D5
T
A
B
T
A
B
F
D5
F
D5
T
A
B
T
A
B


F
D5
F
D5
F
D5
F





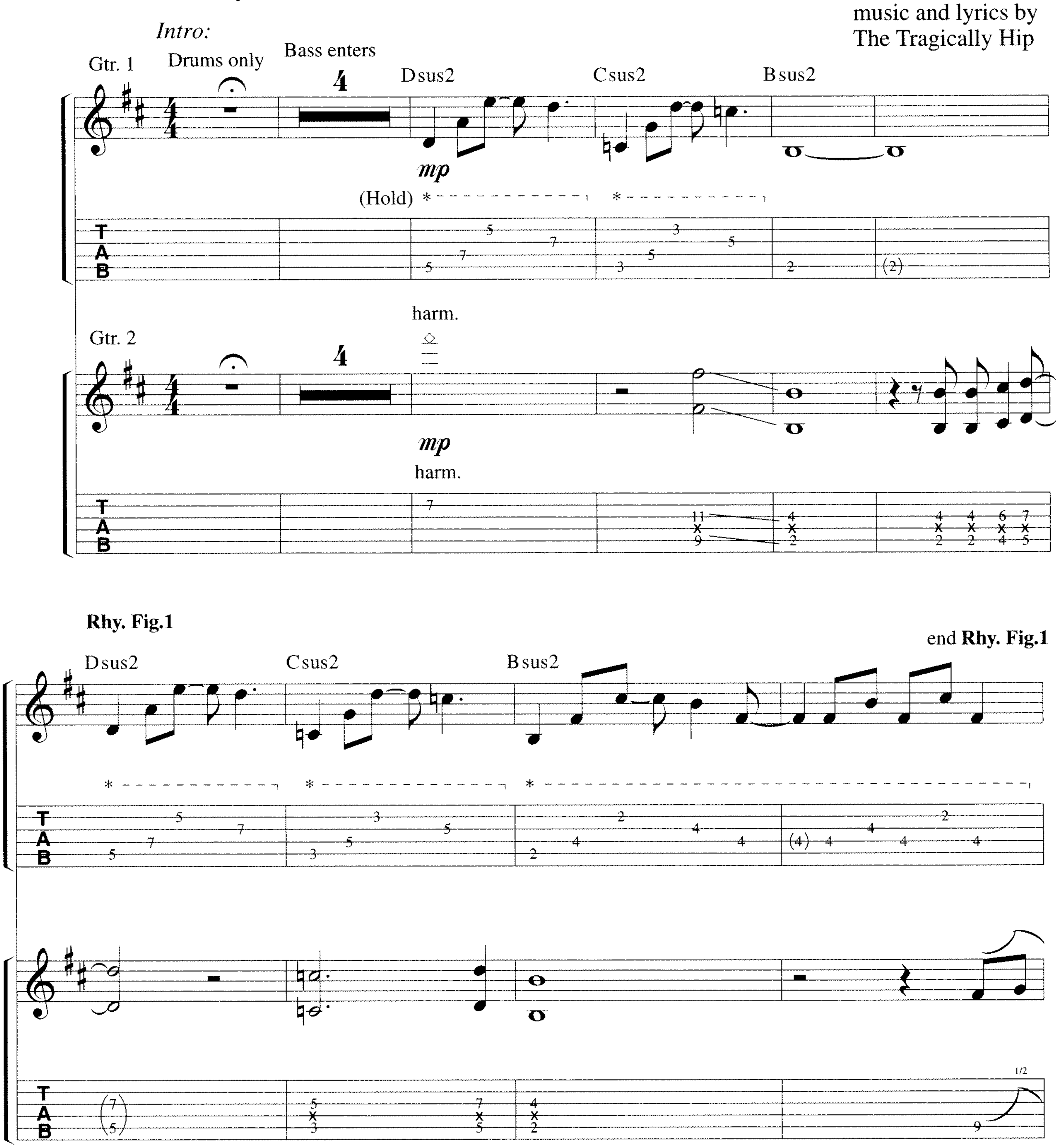
Verse 4:

I don't know what to believe.
Sometimes I even forget.
And if it's a lie,
terrorists made me say it.
The beautiful lull,
the dangerous tug.
We get to feel small
from high up above

springtime in vienna

Moderately ♩ = 116

music and lyrics by
The Tragically Hip



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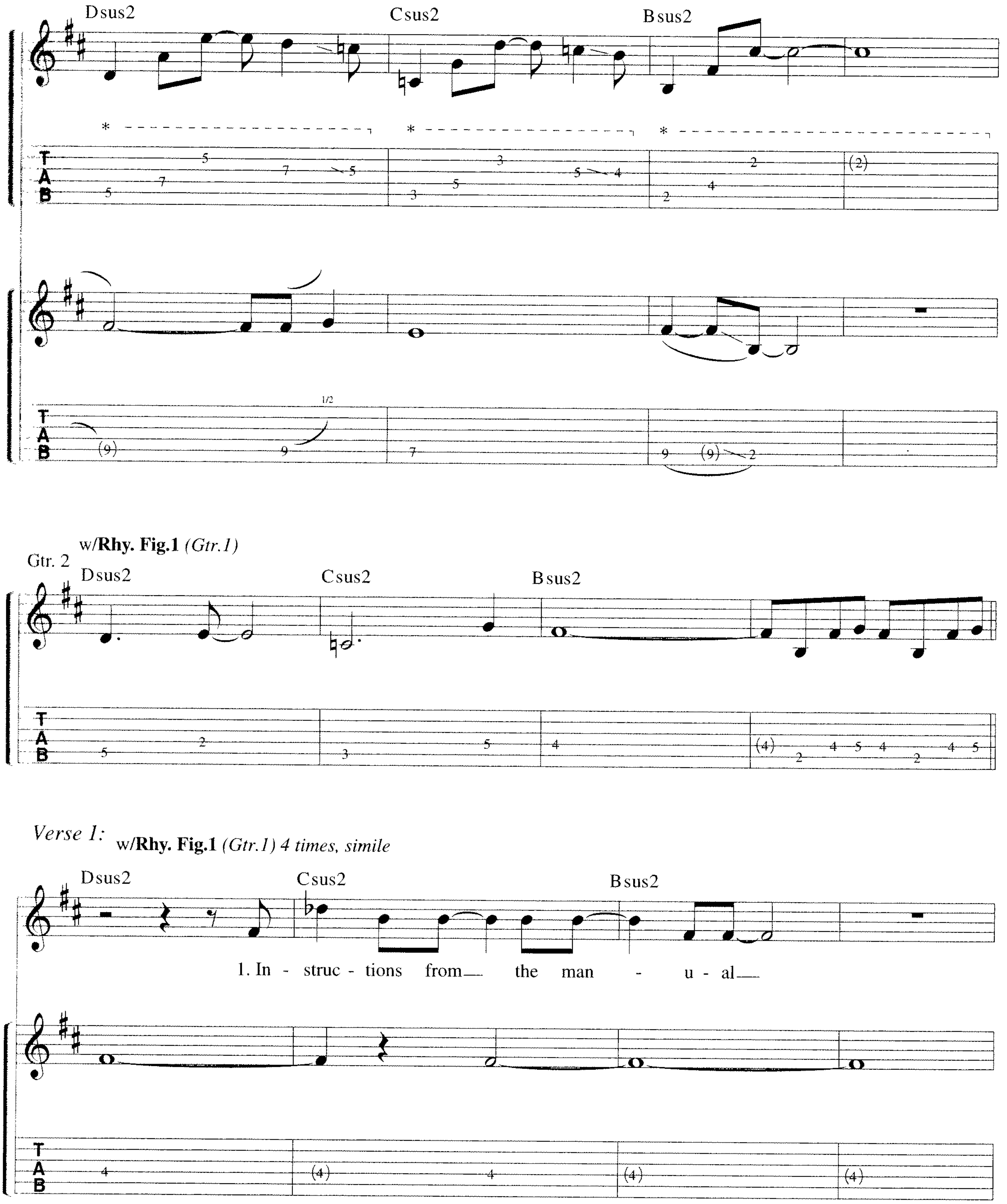
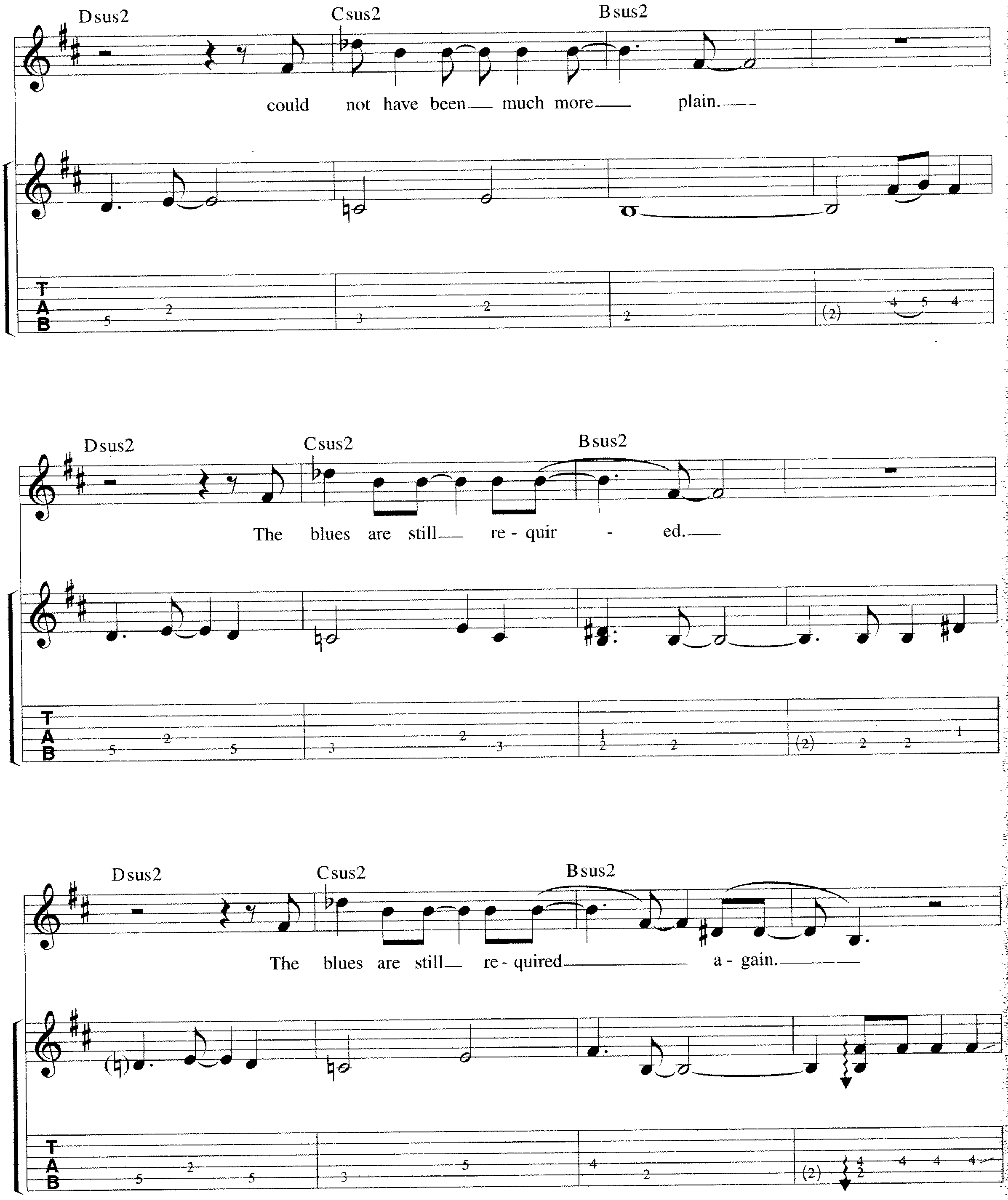
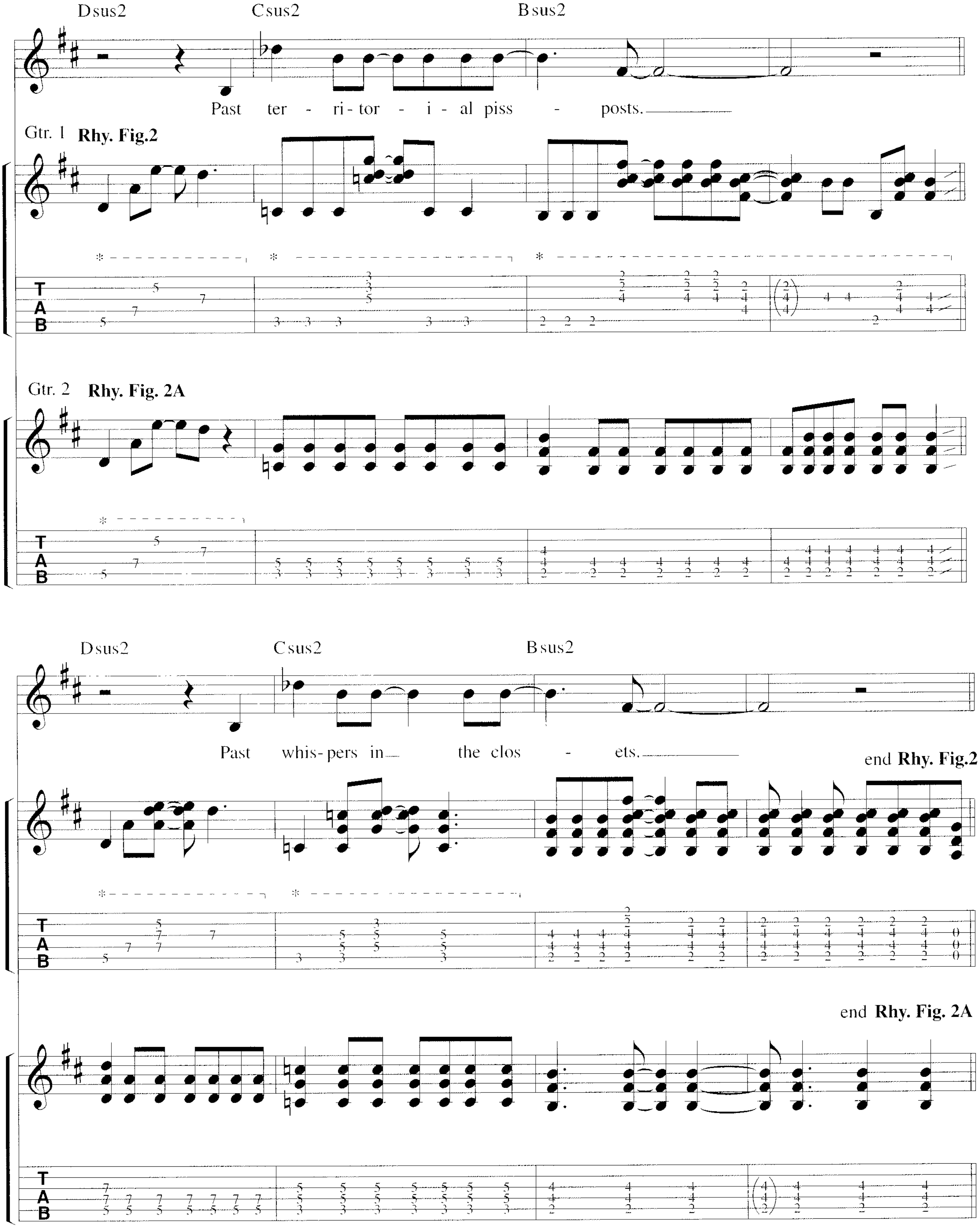
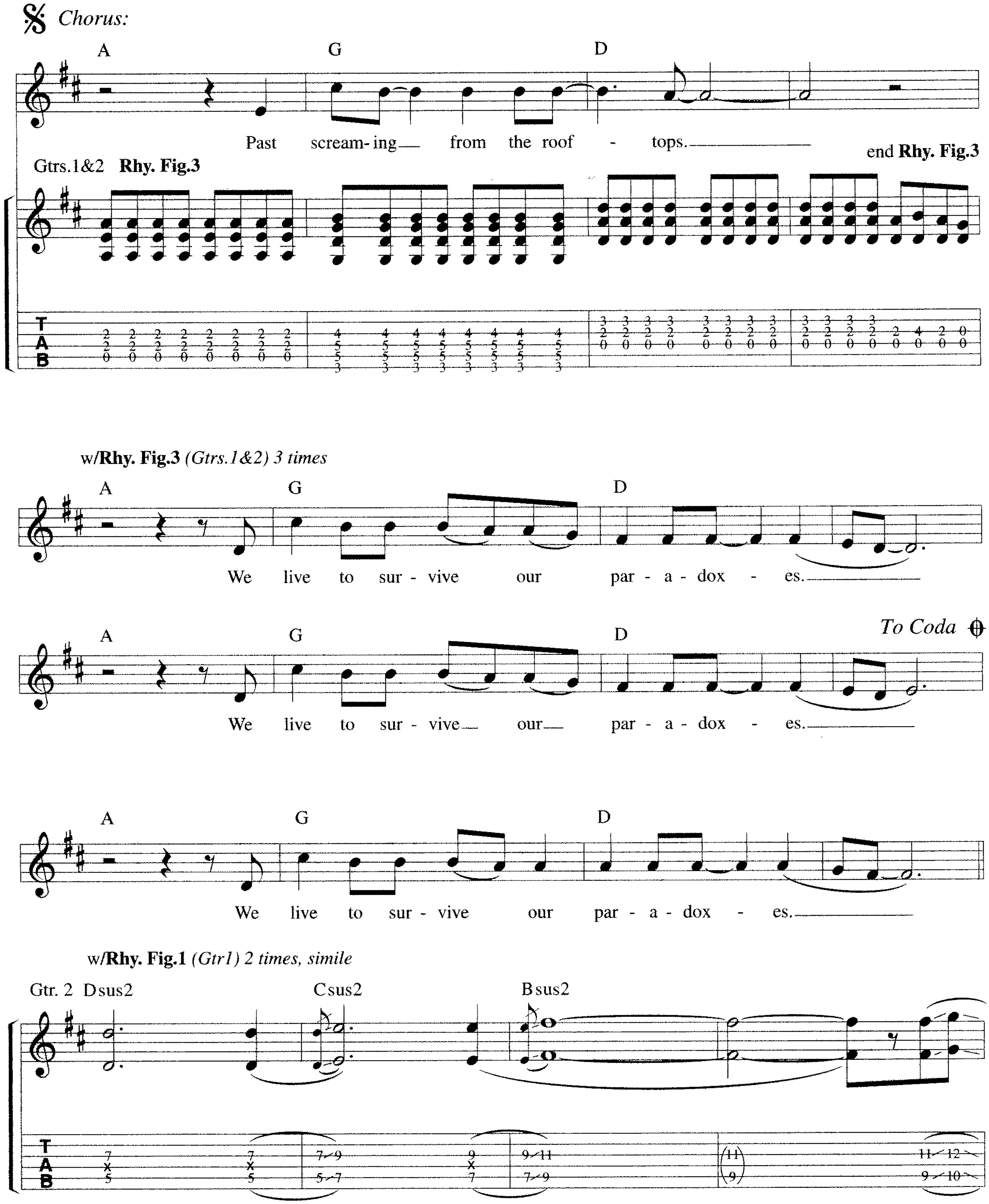
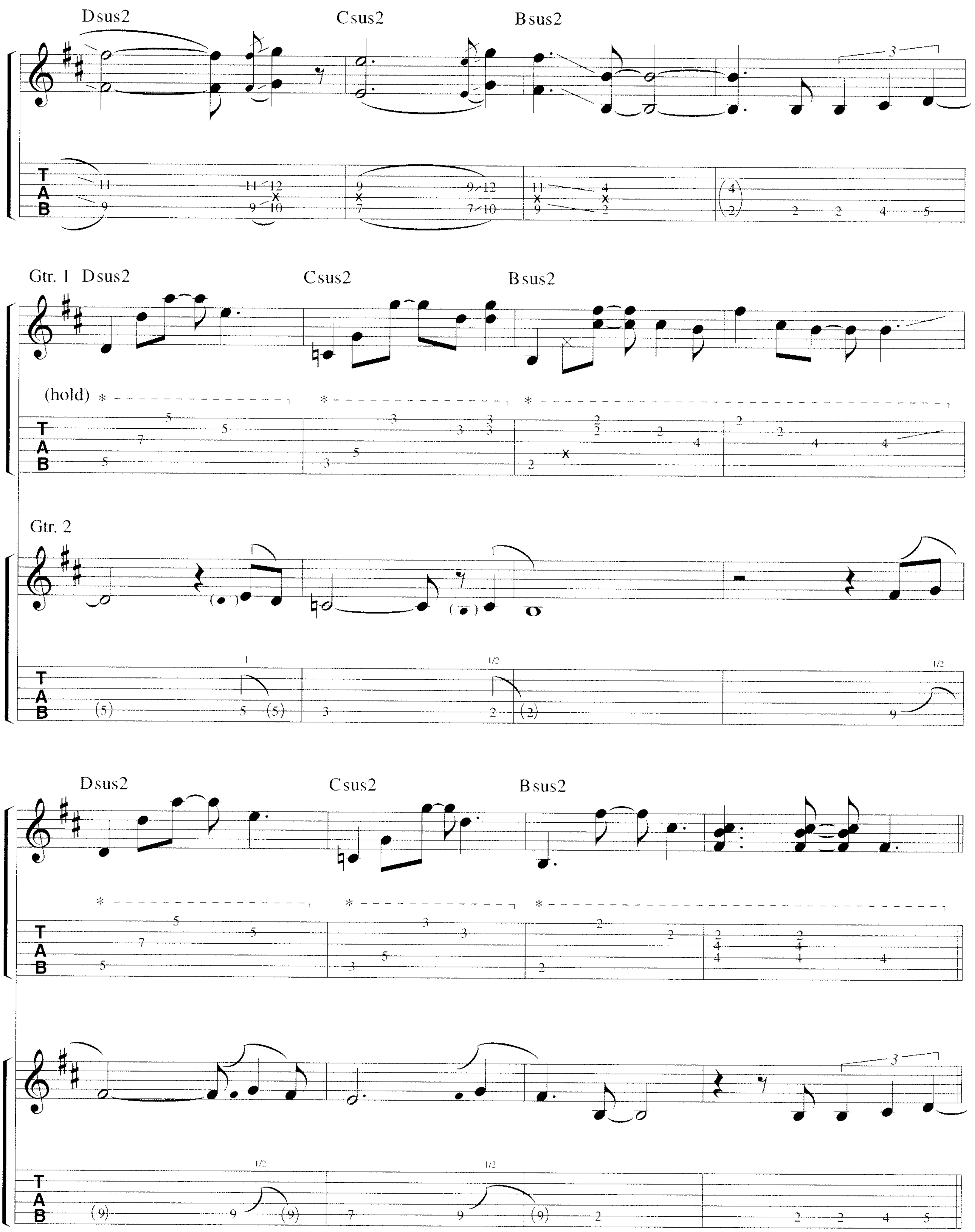

Dsus2
Csus2
Bsus2
w/Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1)
Gtr. 2
Dsus2
Csus2
Bsus2
Verse 1:
w/Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1) 4 times, simile
Dsus2
Csus2
Bsus2
1. In - struc - tions from the man - u - al


Dsus2
Csus2
Bsus2
could not have been much more plain.
TAB
Dsus2
Csus2
Bsus2
The blues are still re - quir - ed.
TAB
Dsus2
Csus2
Bsus2
The blues are still re - quired a - gain.
TAB

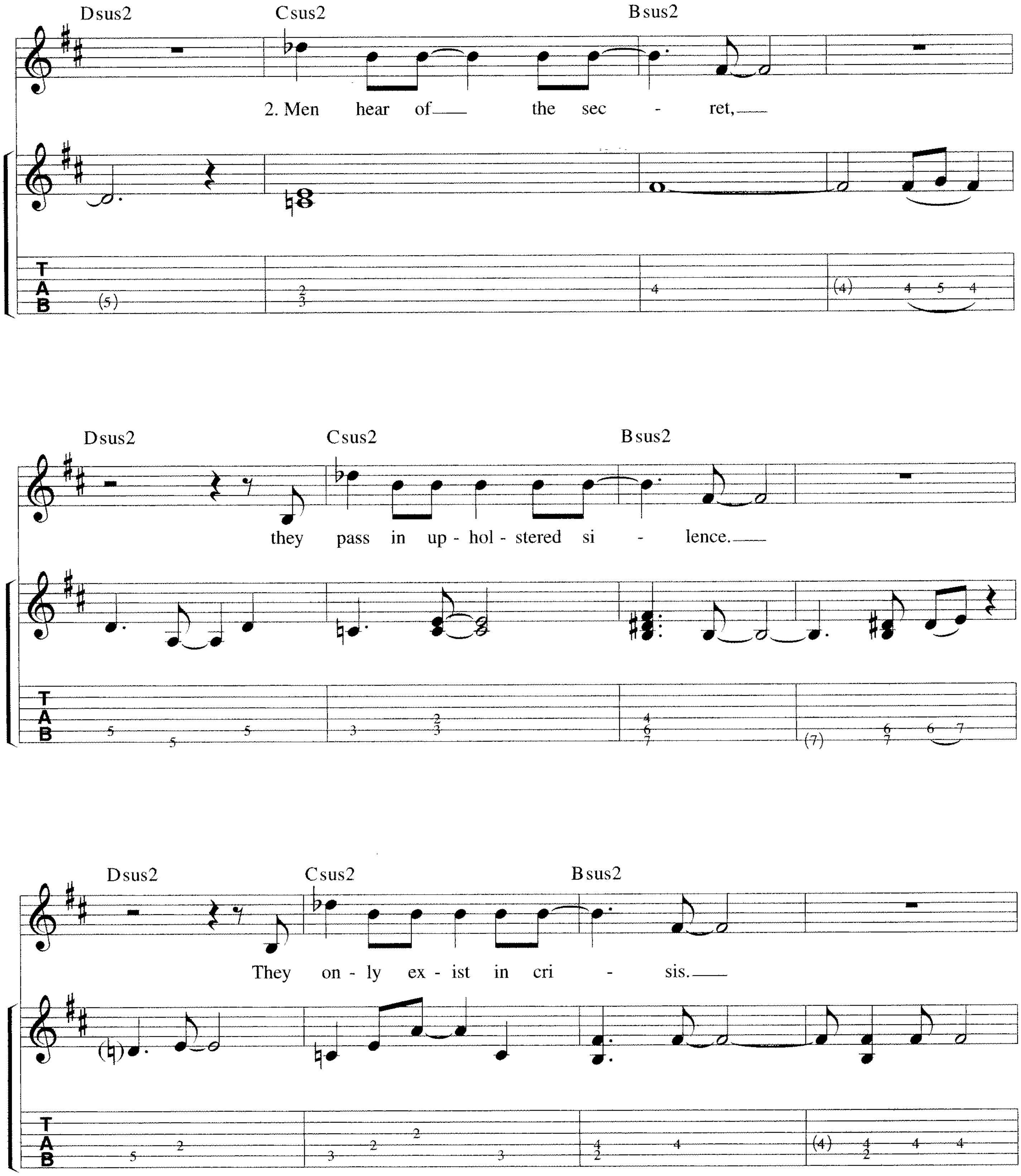


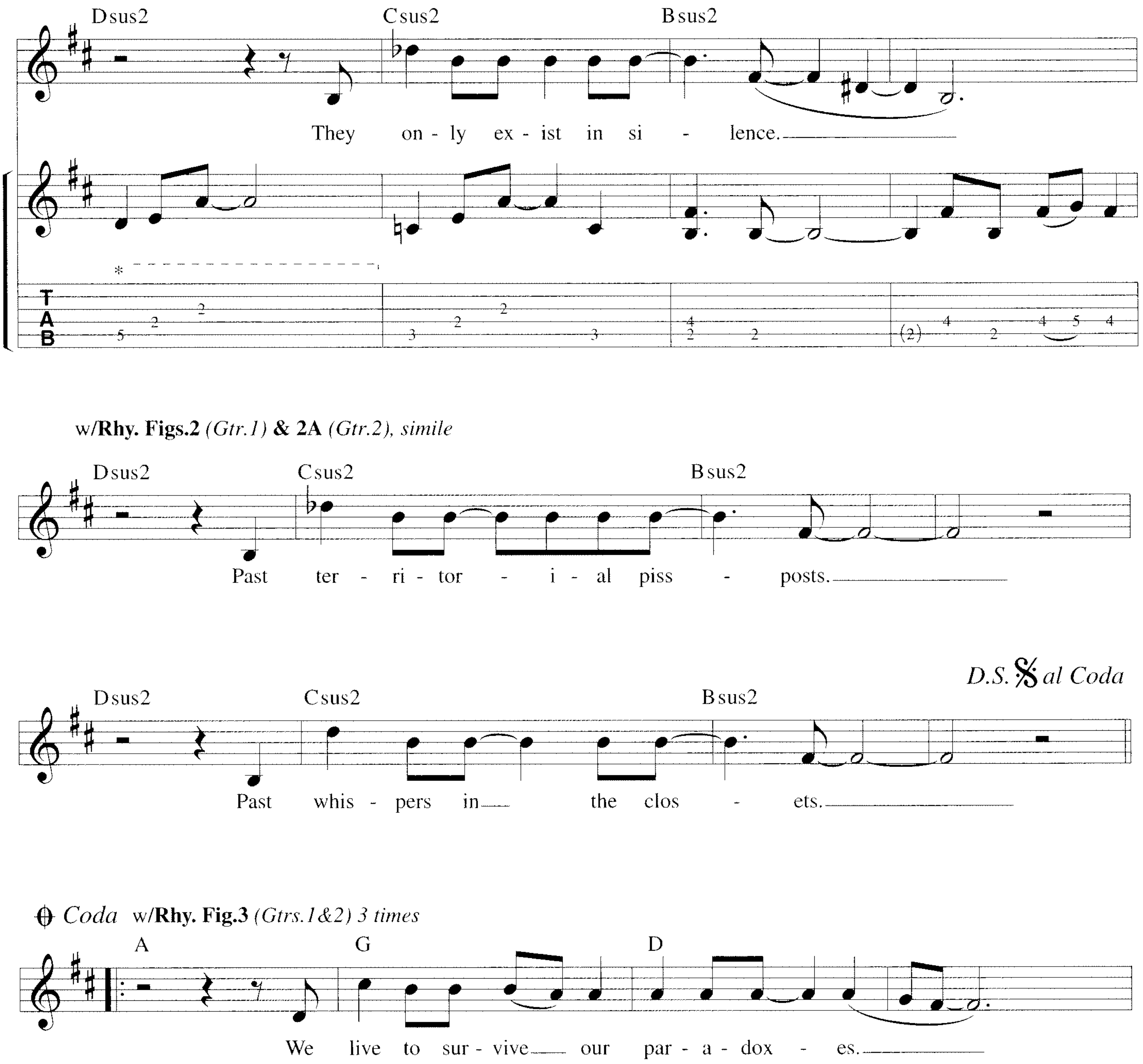
Dsus2
Csus2
Bsus2
Past ter - ri - tor - i - al piss - posts.
Gtr. 1 Rhy. Fig.2
Gtr. 2 Rhy. Fig. 2A
Dsus2
Csus2
Bsus2
Past whis - pers in the clos - ets.
end Rhy. Fig.2
end Rhy. Fig. 2A

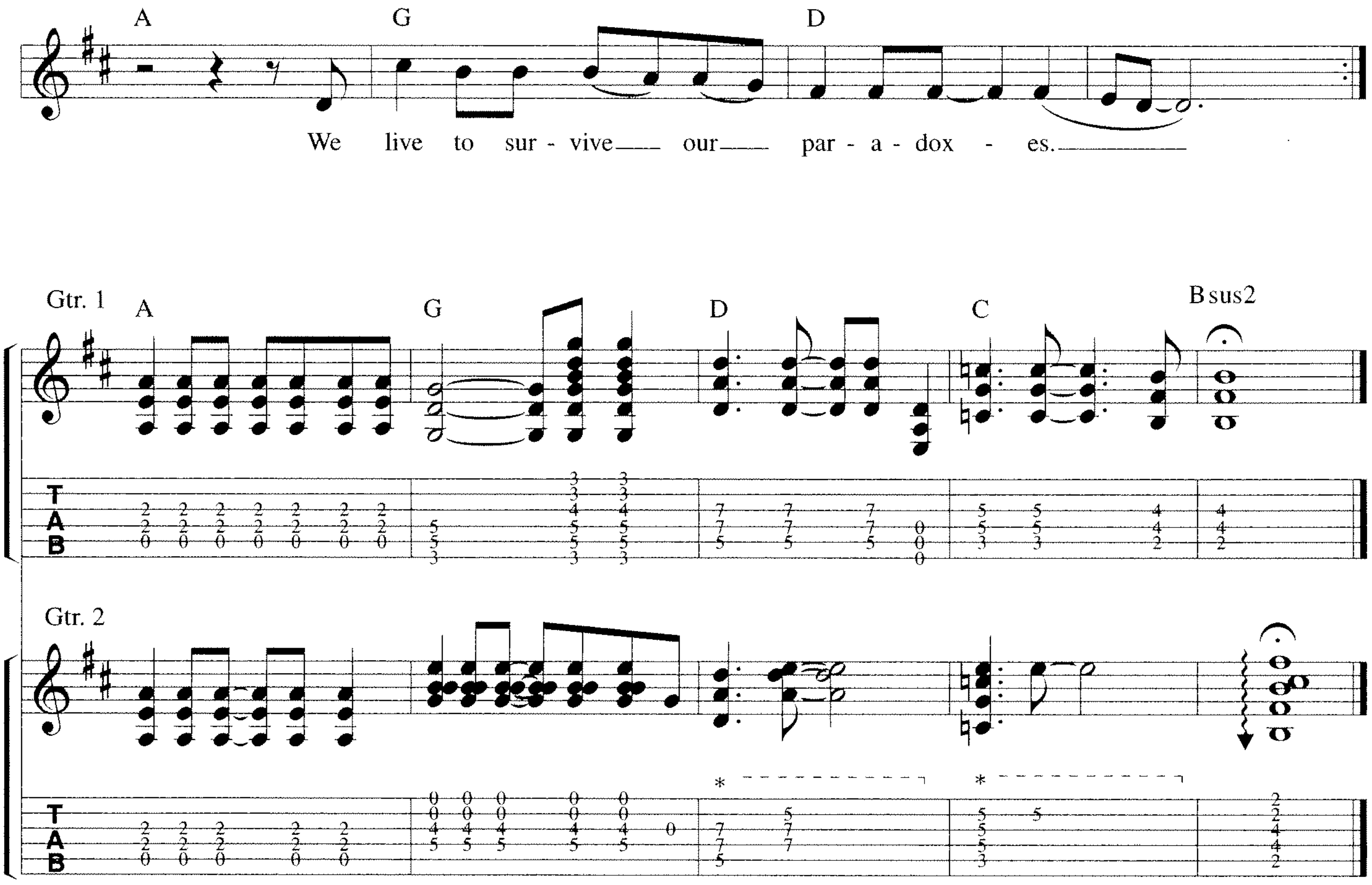

Chorus:
A G D
Past scream- ing from the roof - tops.
Gtrs.1&2 Rhy. Fig.3
end Rhy. Fig.3
w/Rhy. Fig.3 (Gtrs.1&2) 3 times
A G D
We live to sur - vive our par - a - dox - es.
A G D
To Coda
We live to sur - vive our par - a - dox - es.
A G D
We live to sur - vive our par - a - dox - es.
w/Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr1) 2 times, simile
Gtr. 2 Dsus2
Csus2
Bsus2


Dsus2
Csus2
Bsus2
Gtr. 1 Dsus2
Csus2
Bsus2
(hold)
Gtr. 2
Dsus2
Csus2
Bsus2

Verse 2: w/**Rhy. Fig.1** *(Gtr.1) 4 times, simile*




Dsus2 Csus2 Bsus2
They on - ly ex - ist in si - lence.
T
A
B
w/Rhy. Figs.2 (Gtr.1) & 2A (Gtr.2), simile
Dsus2 Csus2 Bsus2
Past ter - ri - tor - i - al piss - posts.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Dsus2 Csus2 Bsus2
Past whis - pers in the clos - ets.
𝄌 Coda w/Rhy. Fig.3 (Gtrs.1&2) 3 times
A G D
We live to sur - vive our par - a - dox - es.

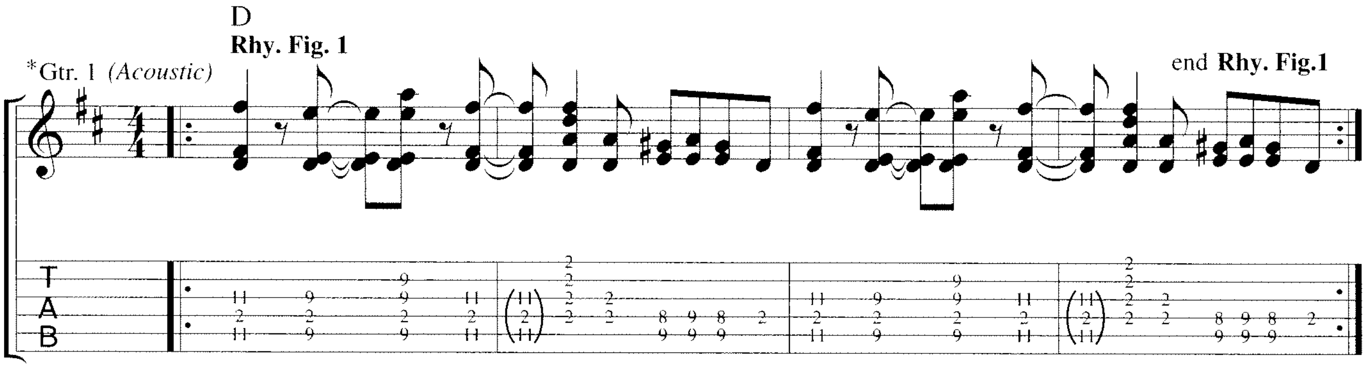

A
G
D
We live to sur - vive___ our___ par - a - dox - es.______
Gtr. 1
A
G
D
C
Bsus2
Gtr. 2

ahead by a century

music and lyrics by
The Tragically Hip

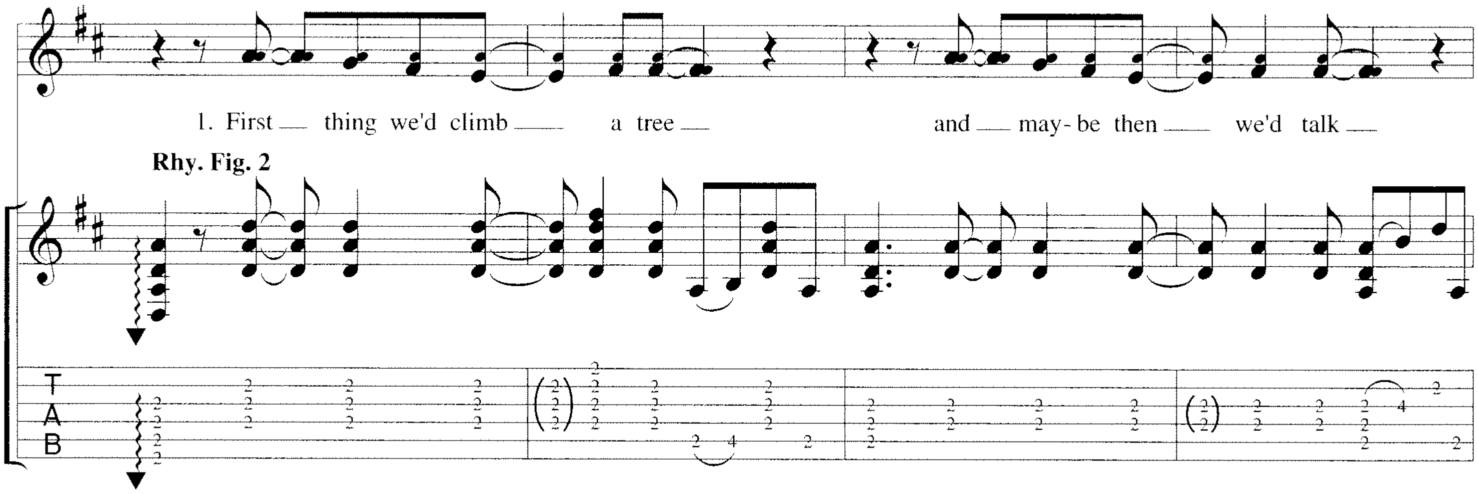
Moderately ♩= 125

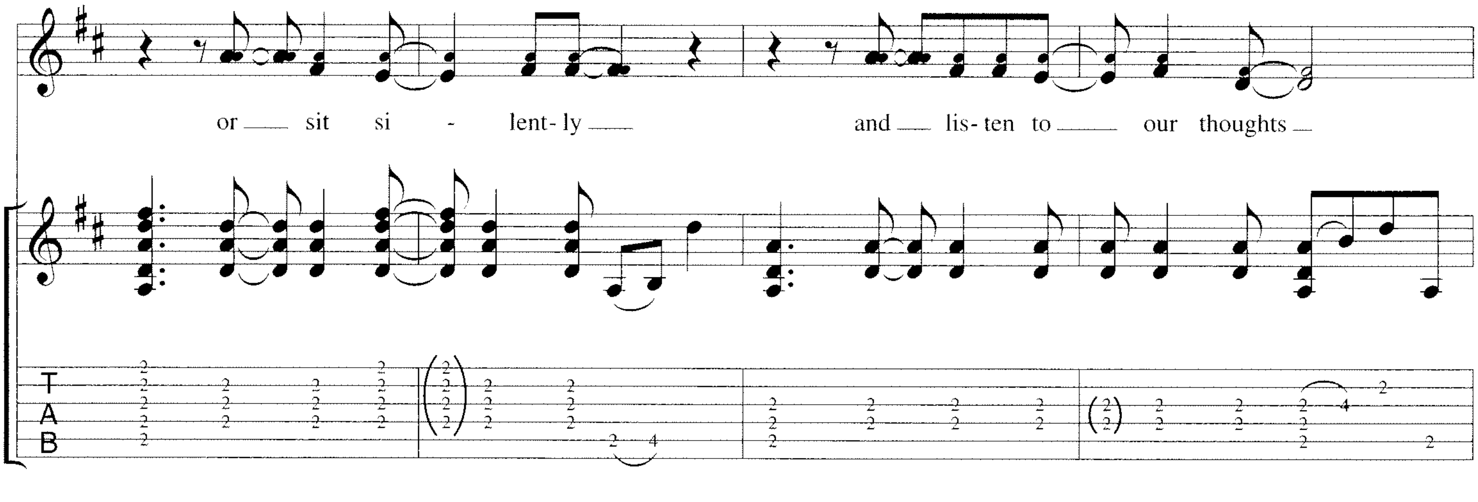
Intro:



* **Open C tuning: ⑥ = C, ⑤ = G, ④ = C, ③ = G, ② = C, ① = E,** *Capo 2nd fret, second fret same as open.*
Two guitars arranged for one

Verse 1:





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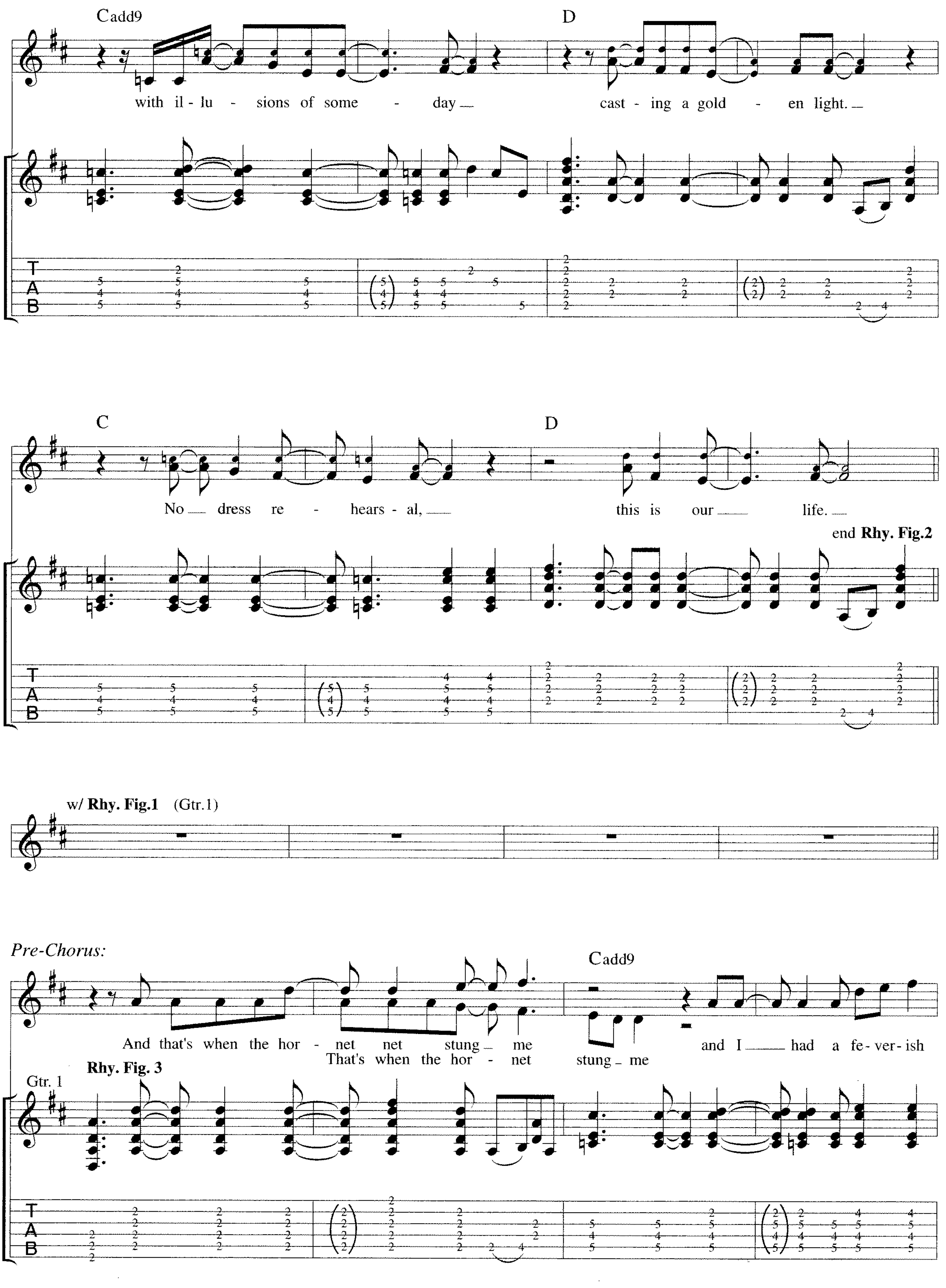
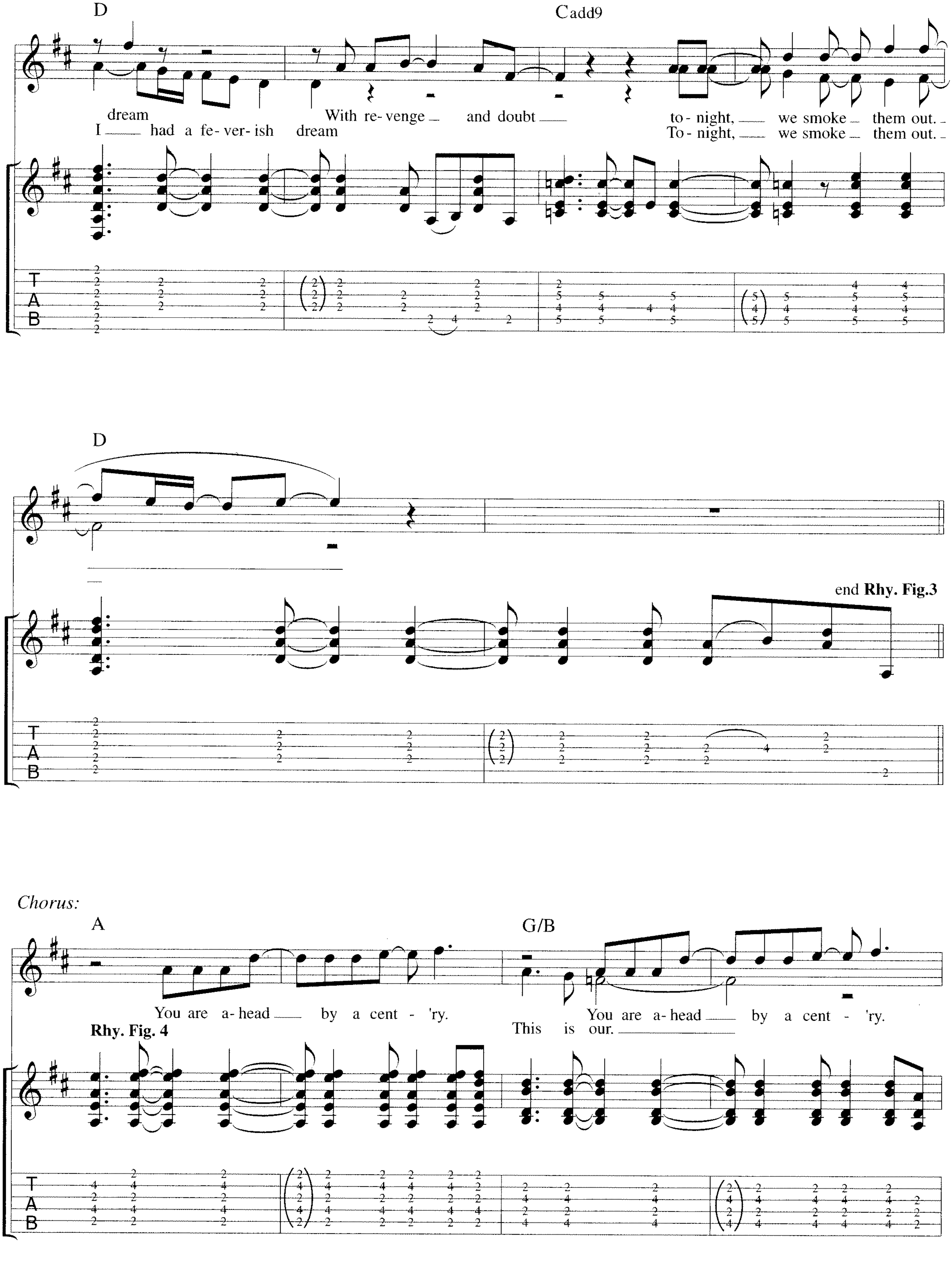
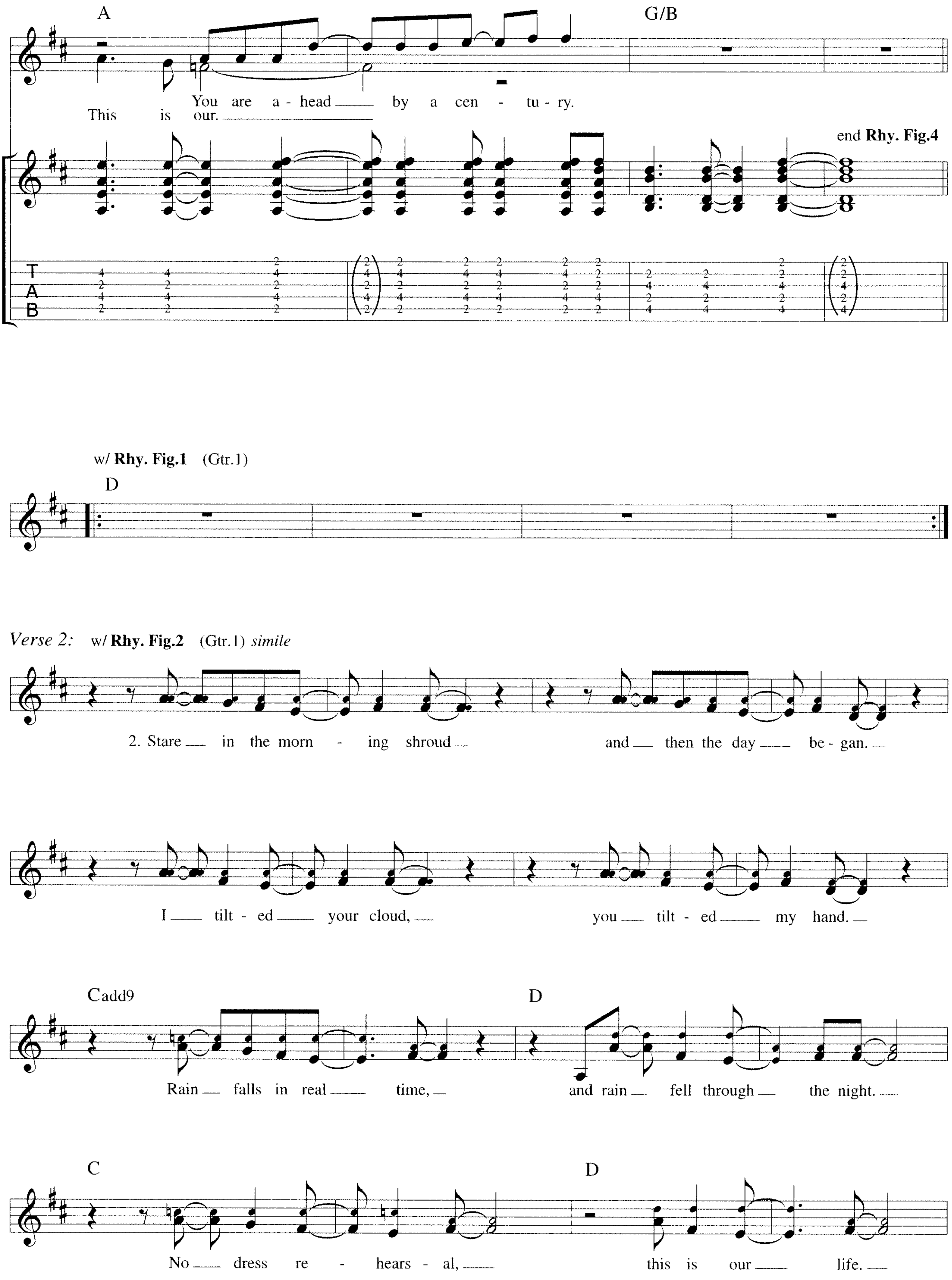
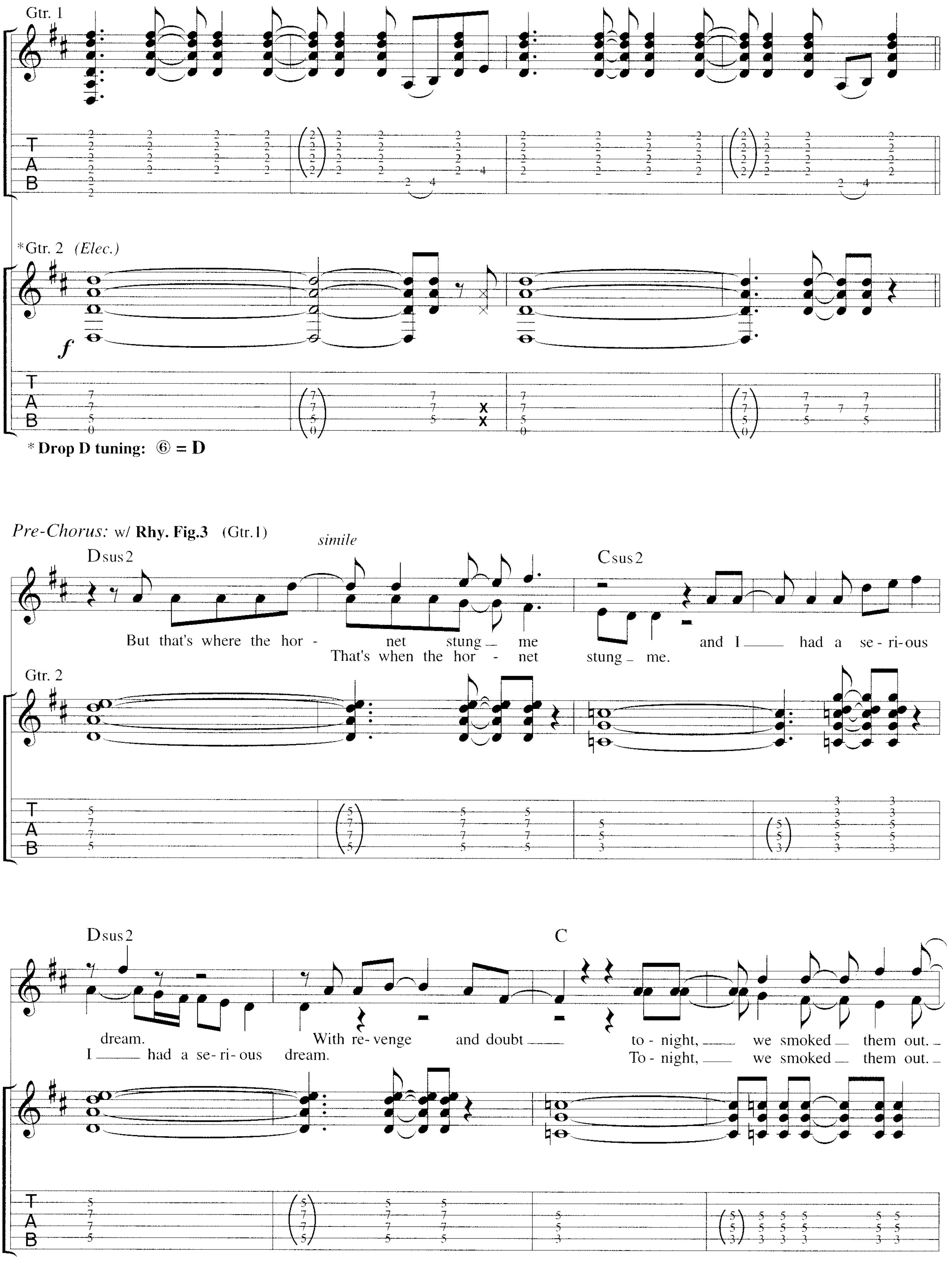
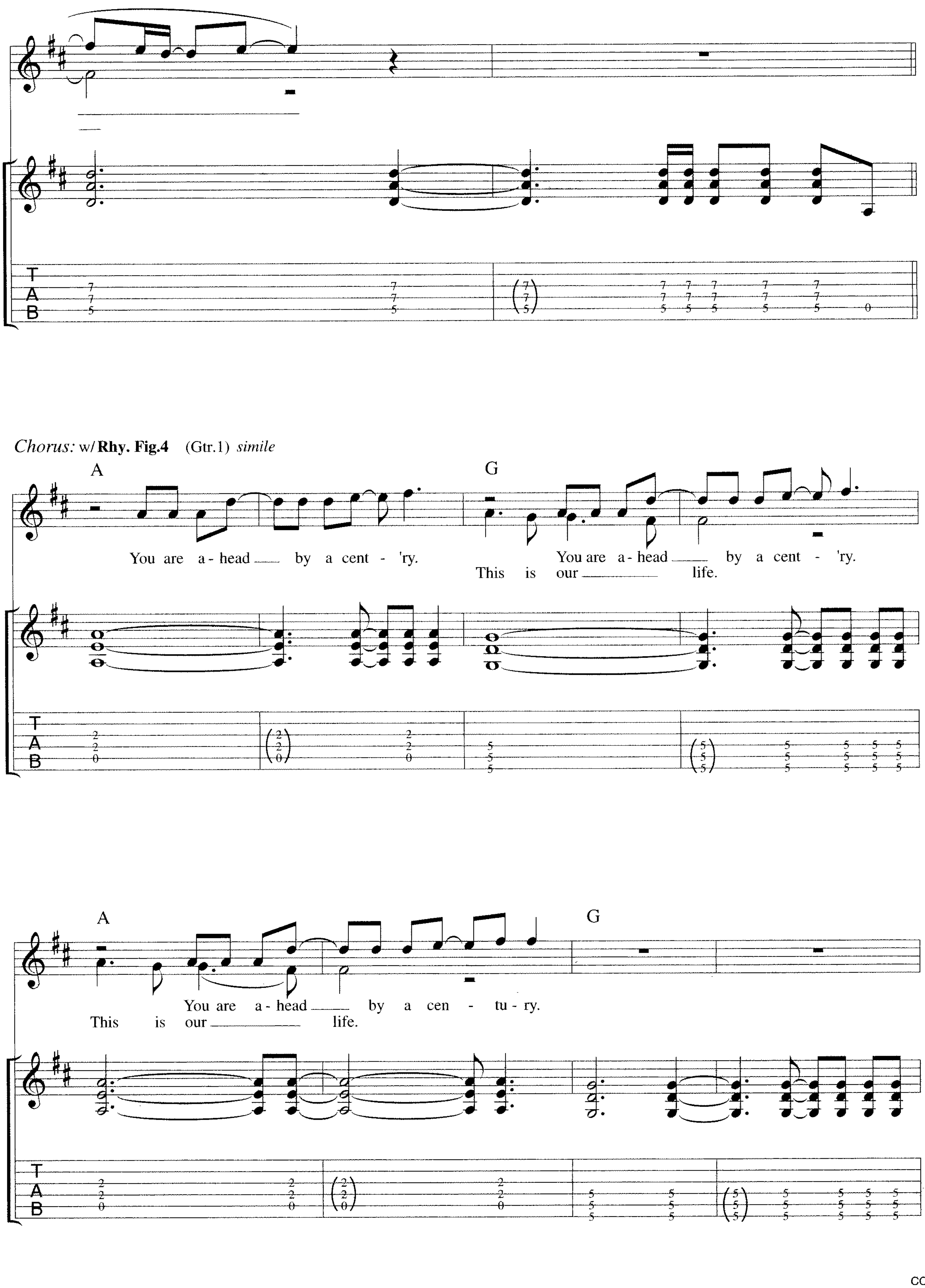
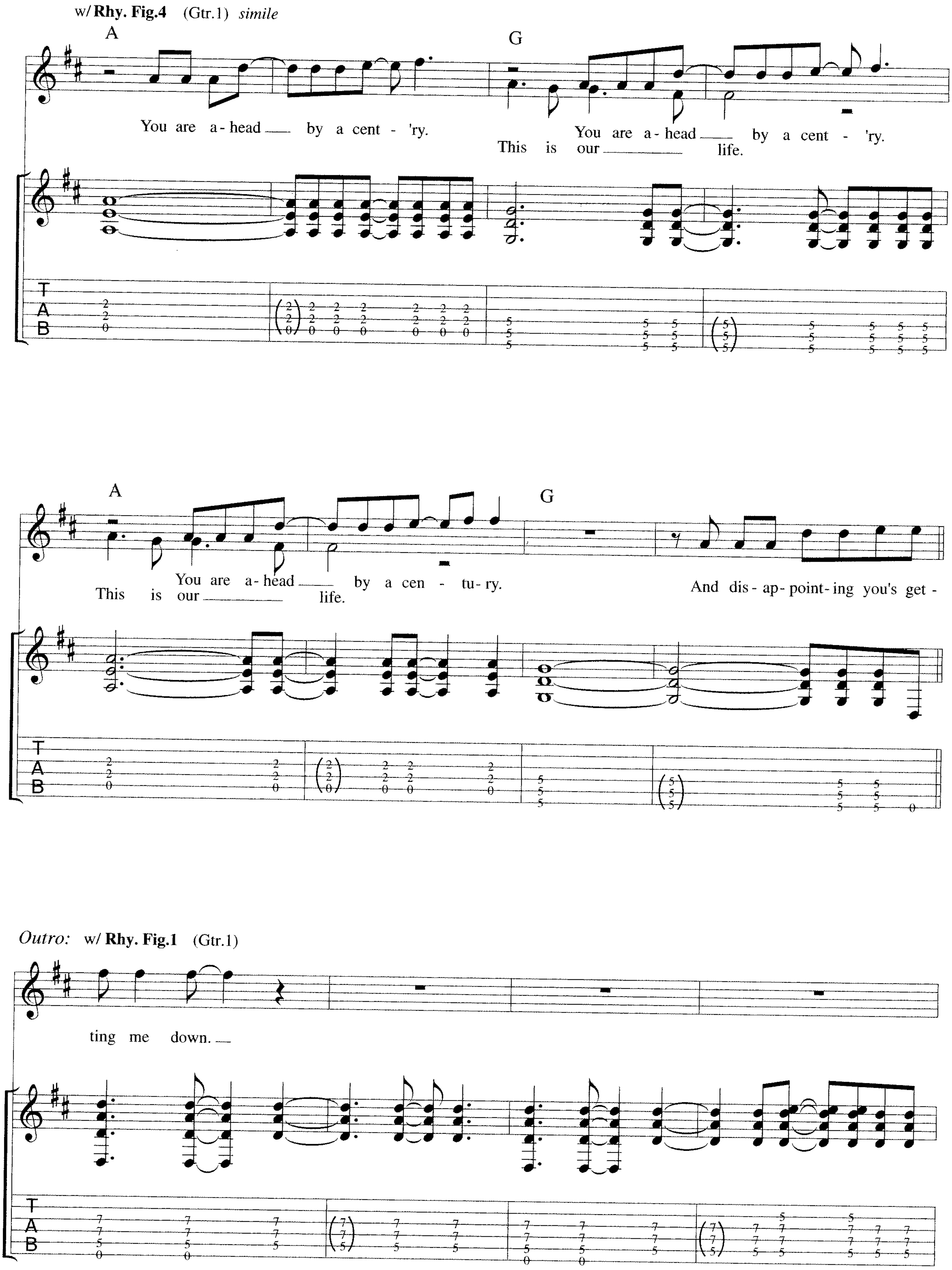

Cadd9
D
with il - lu - sions of some - day
cast - ing a gold - en light.
C
D
No dress re - hears - al,
this is our life.
end Rhy. Fig.2
w/ Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1)
Pre-Chorus:
Cadd9
And that's when the hor - net net stung me
and I had a fe - ver - ish
That's when the hor - net stung me
Rhy. Fig. 3
Gtr. 1

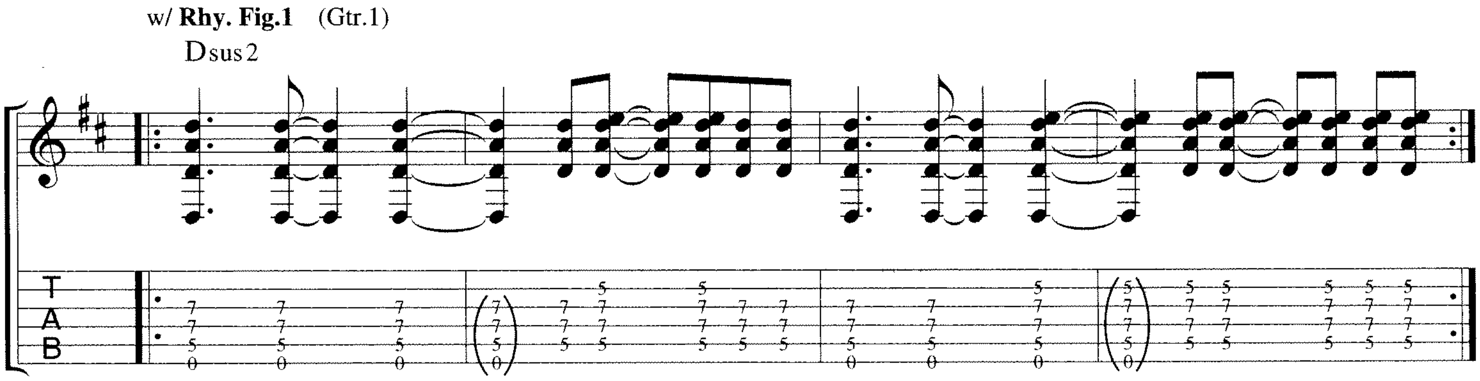

D
Cadd9
dream
With re-venge and doubt
to-night, we smoke them out.
I had a fe-ver-ish dream
To-night, we smoke them out.
D
end Rhy. Fig.3
Chorus:
A
G/B
You are a-head by a cent-'ry.
You are a-head by a cent-'ry.
Rhy. Fig. 4
This is our.

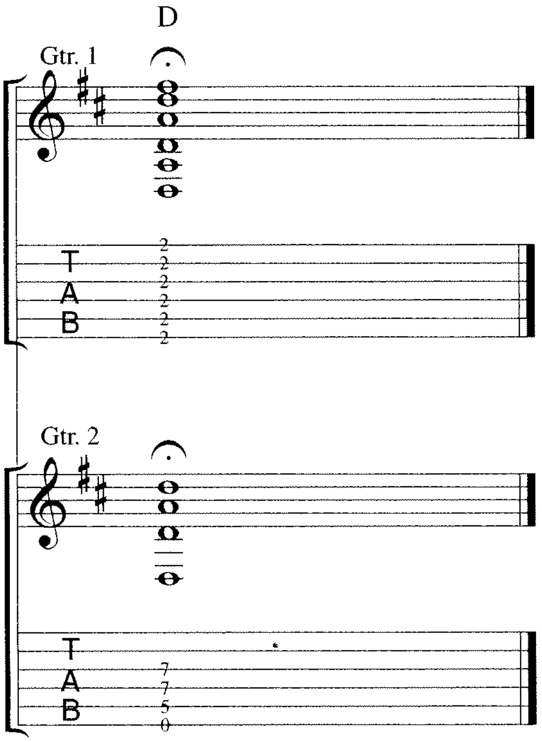

A
G/B
You are a - head by a cen - tu - ry.
This is our.
end Rhy. Fig.4
T
A
B
w/ Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1)
D
Verse 2: w/ Rhy. Fig.2 (Gtr.1) simile
2. Stare in the morn - ing shroud and then the day be - gan.
I tilt - ed your cloud, you tilt - ed my hand.
Cadd9
D
Rain falls in real time, and rain fell through the night.
C
D
No dress re - hears - al, this is our life.


Gtr. 1
*Gtr. 2 (Elec.)
f
* Drop D tuning: ⑥ = D
Pre-Chorus: w/ Rhy. Fig.3 (Gtr.1)
simile
Dsus2
Csus2
But that's where the hor - net stung me and I had a se-ri-ous
That's when the hor - net stung me.
Gtr. 2
Dsus2
C
dream. With re-venge and doubt to-night, we smoked them out.
I had a se-ri-ous dream. To-night, we smoked them out.


Chorus: w/ Rhy. Fig.4 (Gtr.1) simile
A
G
You are a-head by a cent - 'ry.
You are a-head by a cent - 'ry.
This is our life.
A
G
You are a-head by a cen - tu-ry.
This is our life.
T
A
B


w/ Rhy. Fig.4 (Gtr.1) simile
A
G
You are a-head by a cent - 'ry.
You are a-head by a cent - 'ry.
This is our life.
T A B
A
G
You are a-head by a cen - tu-ry.
This is our life.
And dis-ap-point-ing you's get -
T A B
Outro: w/ Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1)
ting me down.
T A B

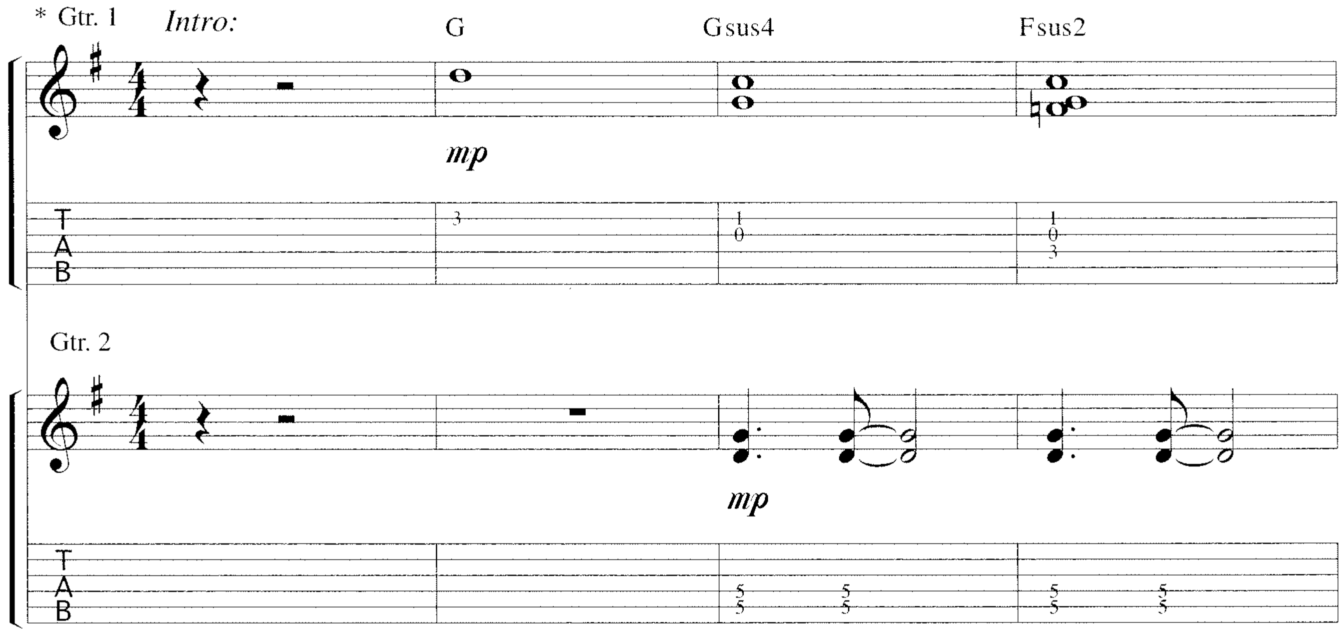

w/ Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1)
Dsus2
T
A
B


D
Gtr. 1
T
A
B
Gtr. 2
T
A
B

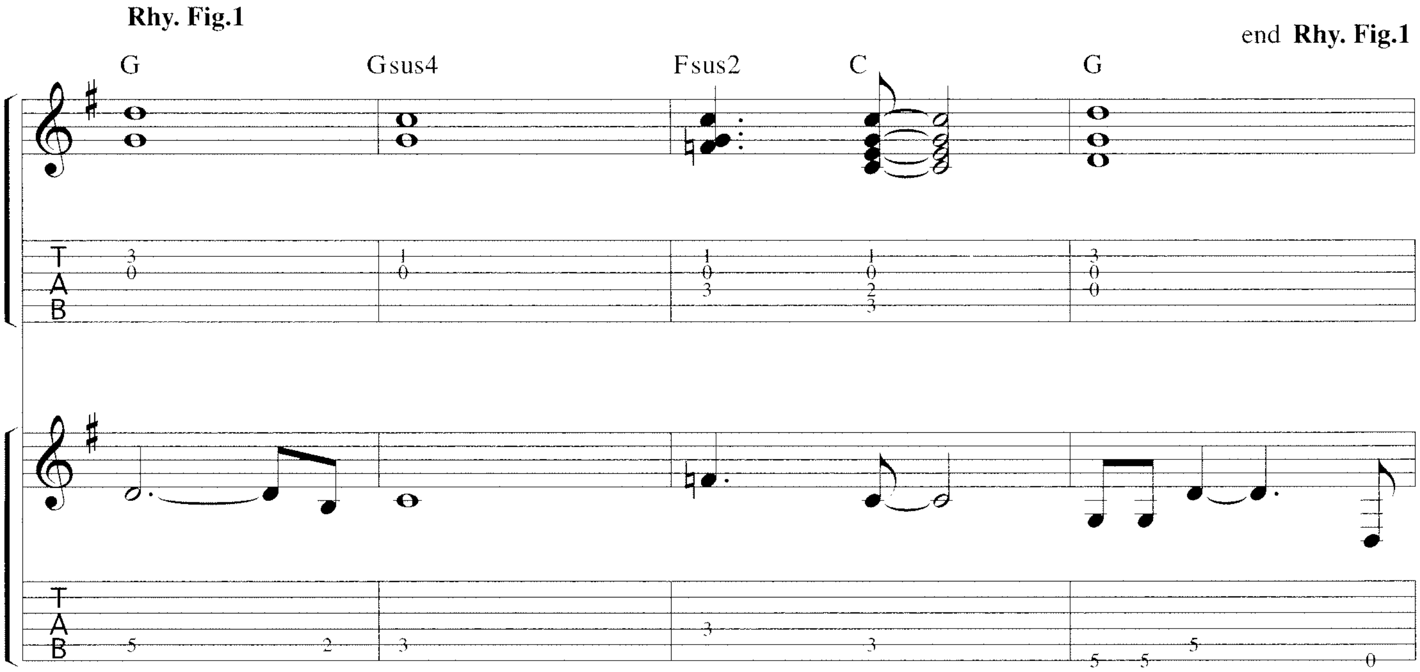
don't wake daddy

music and lyrics by
The Tragically Hip

Moderately ♩ = 92



* **Open tuning: ⑥ = D, ⑤ = G, ④ = D, ③ = G, ② = A, ① = D**



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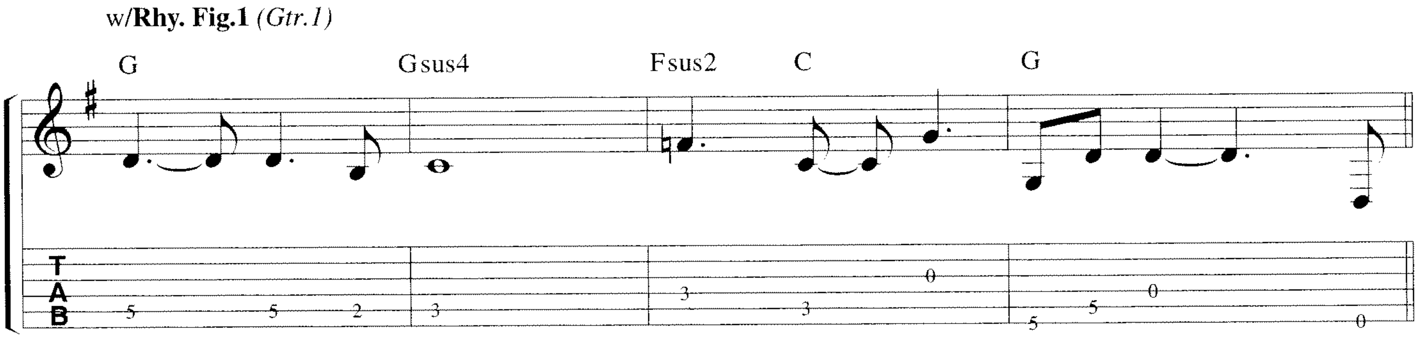
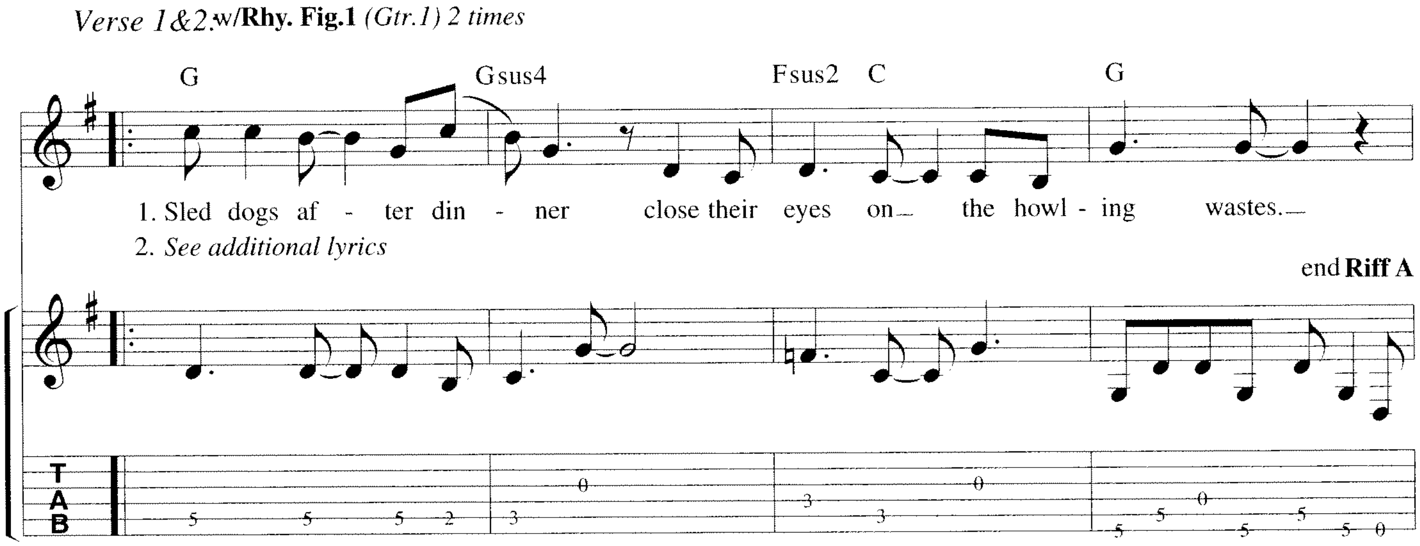
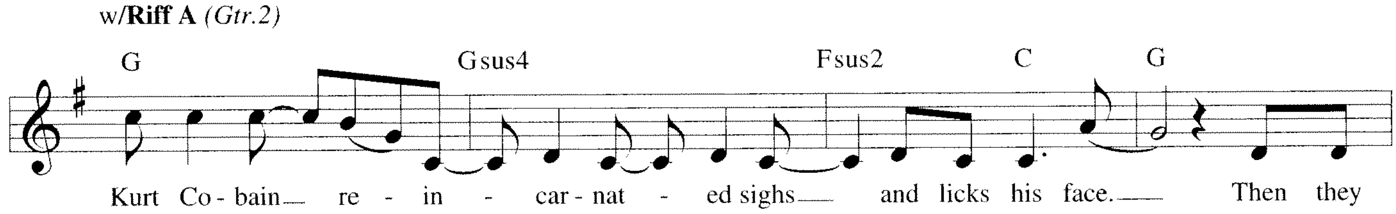


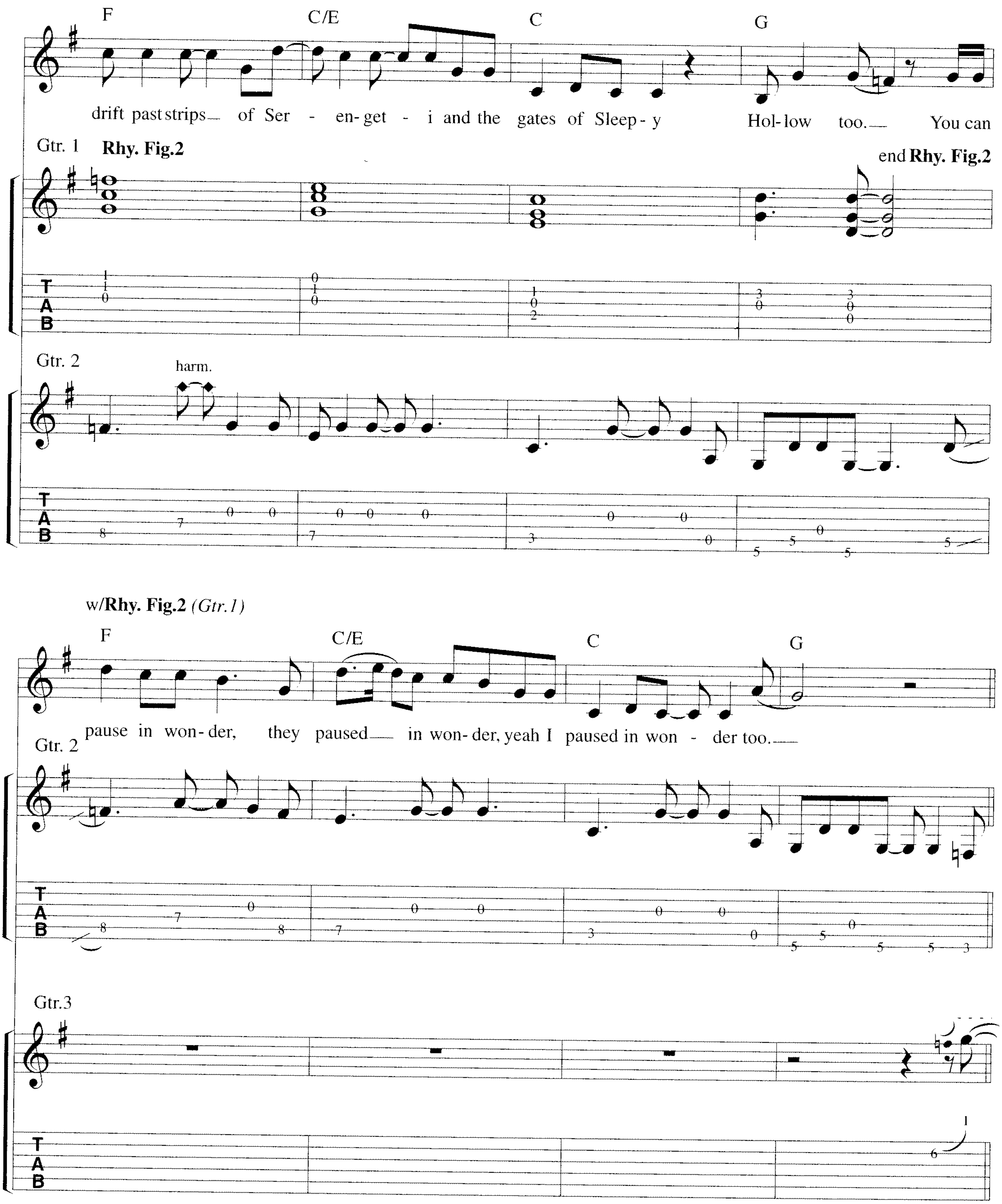


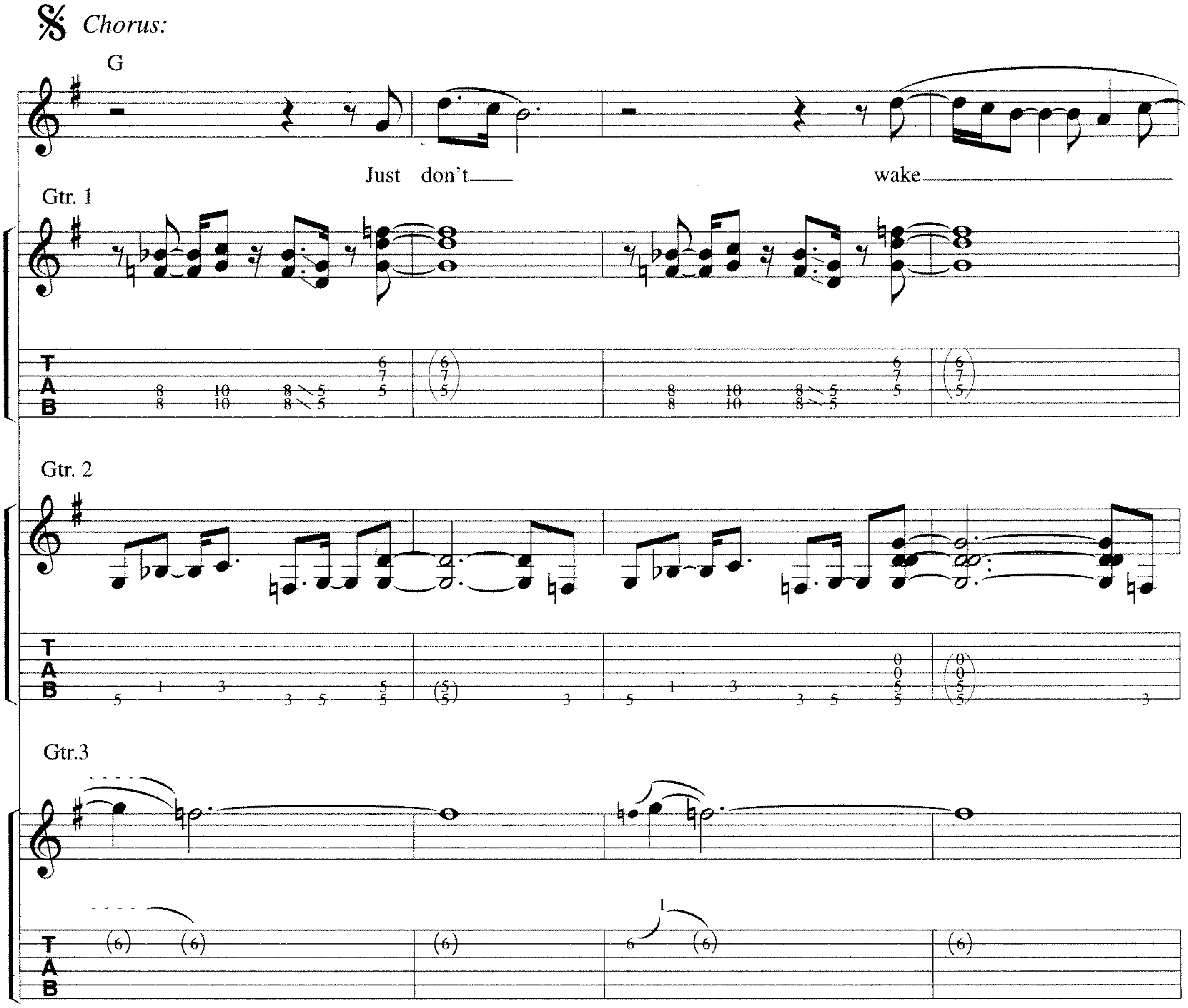


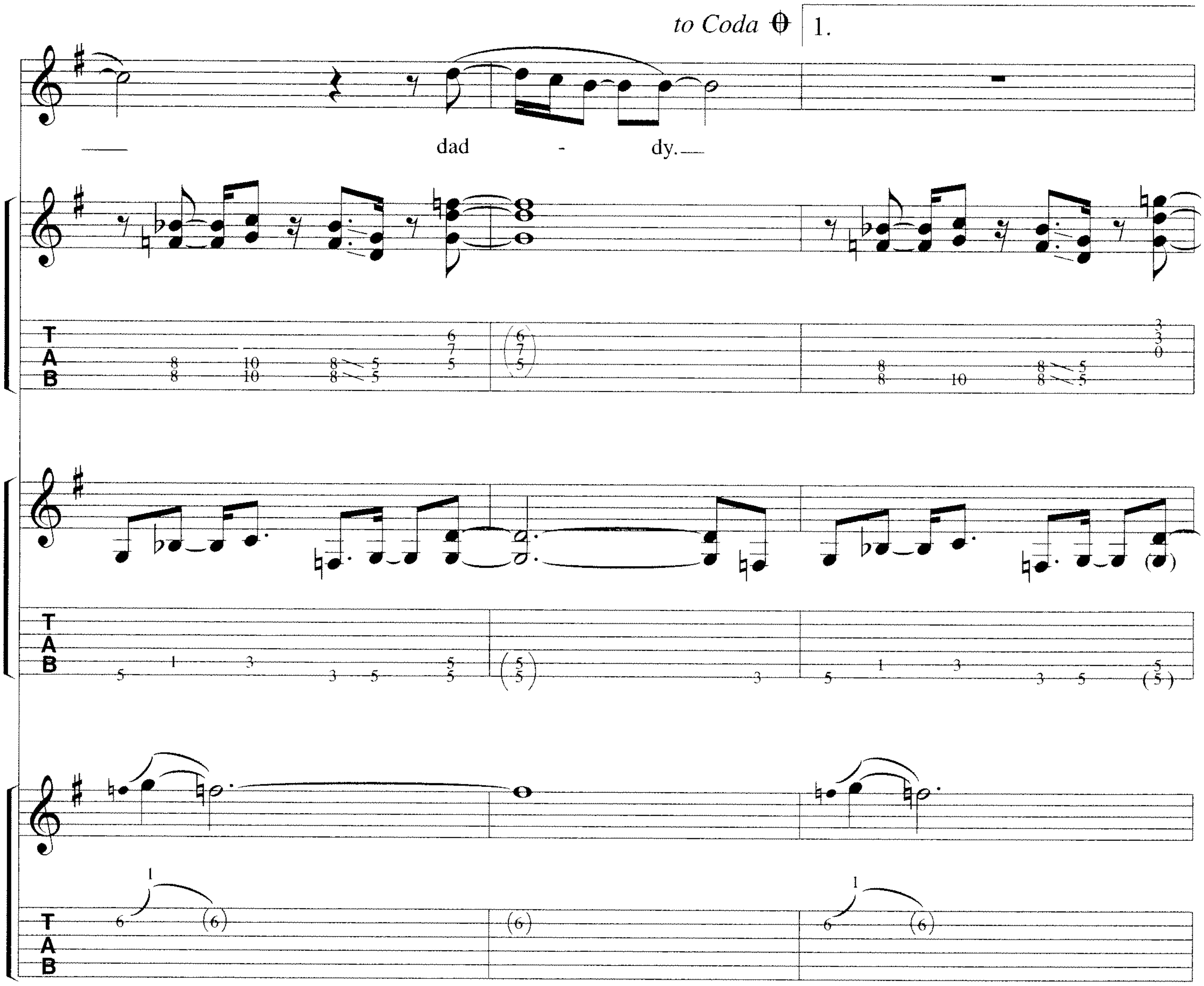
Additional lyrics

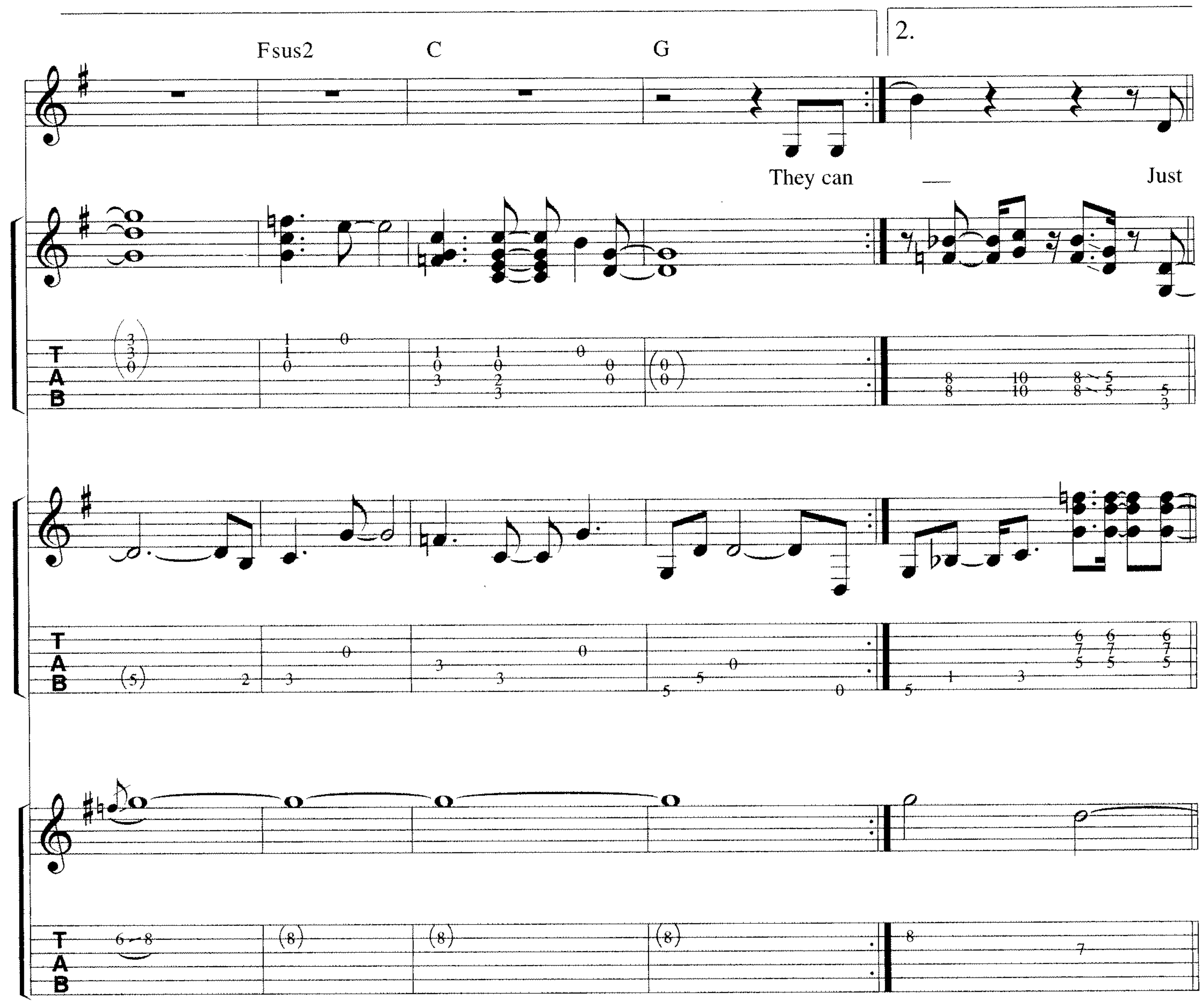
Verse 2:
They can lay their heads on their futon-beds,
so many miles from home.
You can teach your children some fashion sense
and they fashion some of their own.
For when the policy-weary commune on
the untamed land.
Through white sheers whispers in their
untamed ears, you're damned.

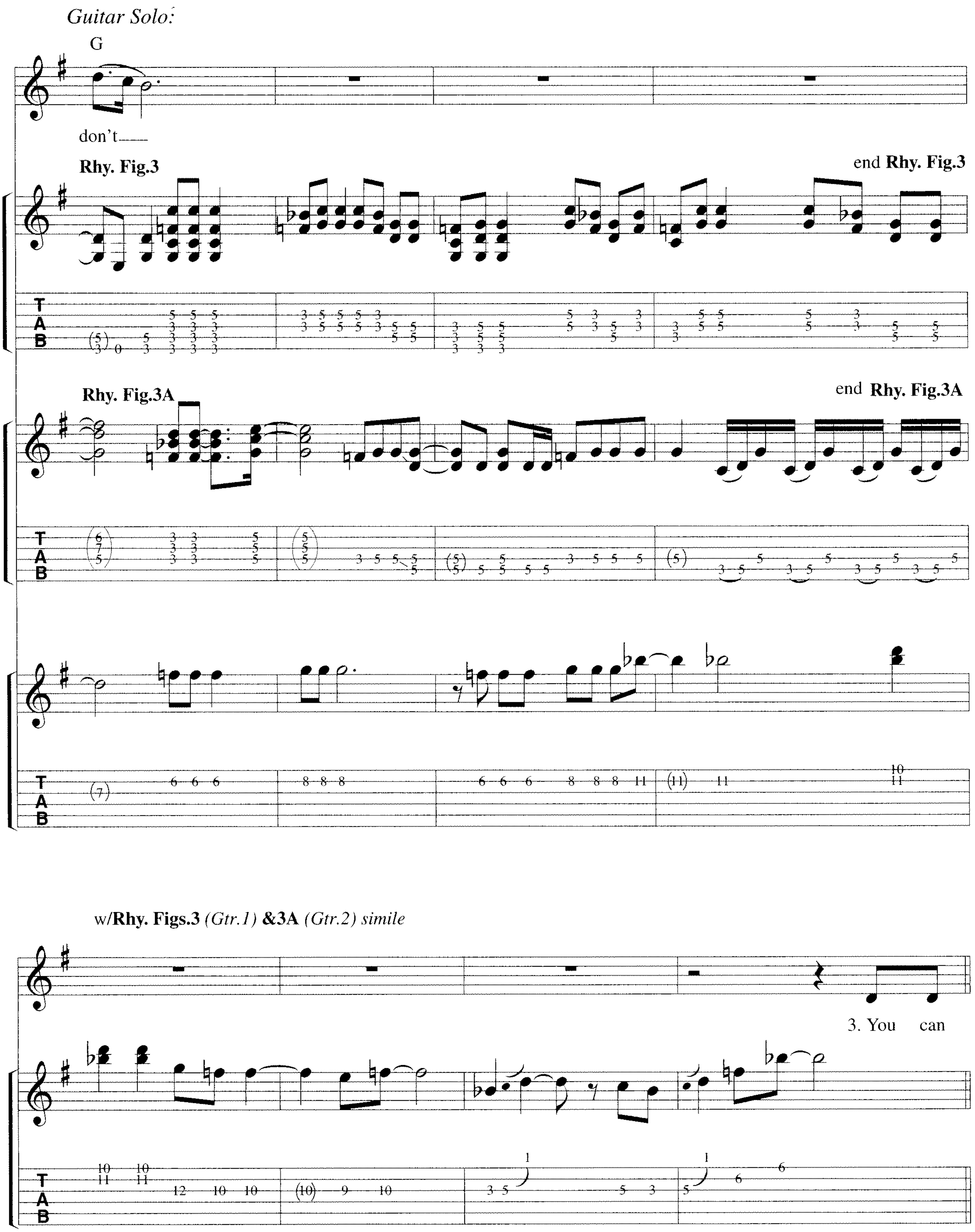
(To Chorus:)

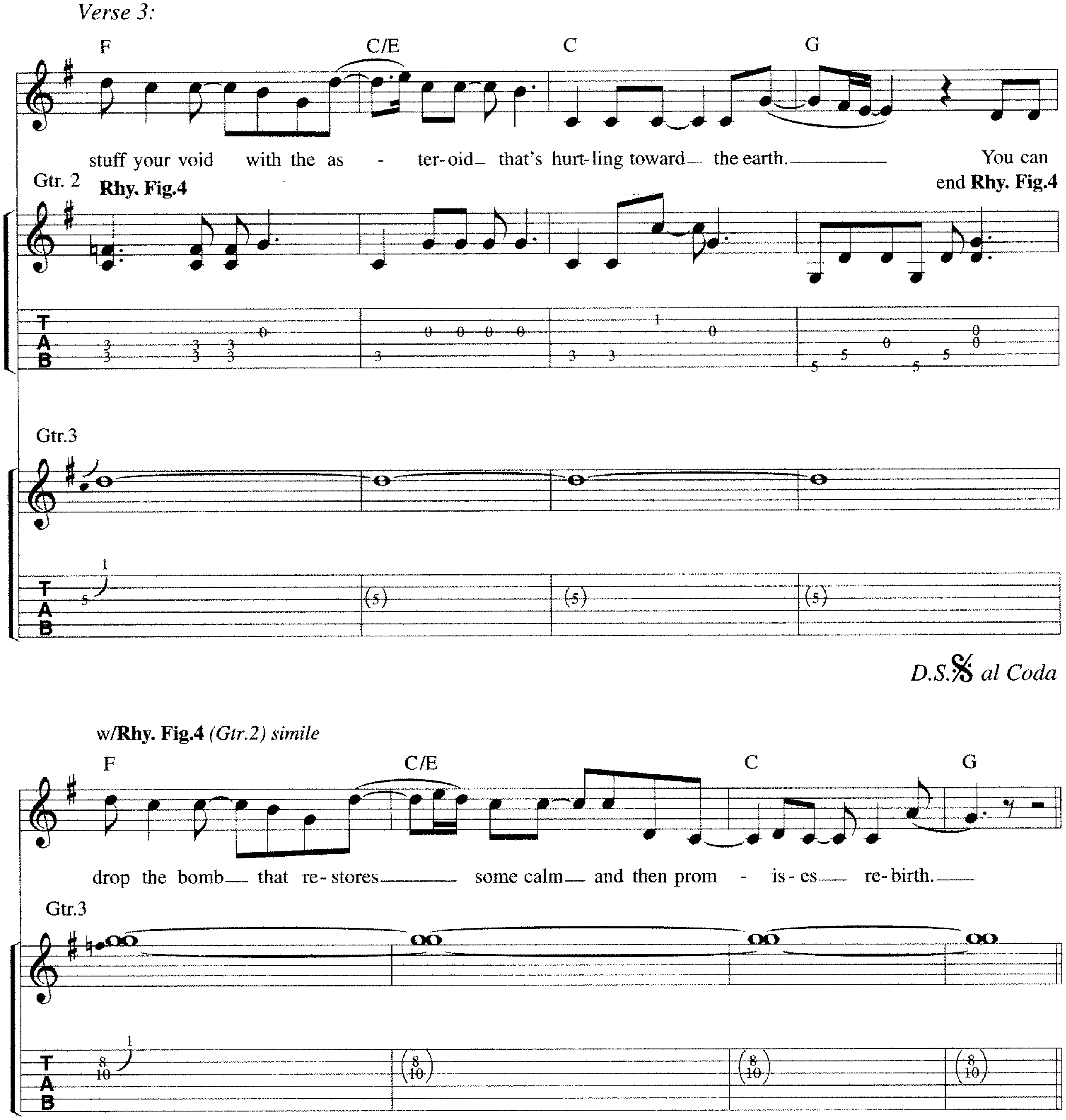

F
C/E
C
G
drift past strips of Ser - en- get - i and the gates of Sleep- y Hol- low too. You can
Gtr. 1
Rhy. Fig.2
end Rhy. Fig.2
Gtr. 2
harm.
w/Rhy. Fig.2 (Gtr.1)
F
C/E
C
G
pause in won- der, they paused in won- der, yeah I paused in won - der too.
Gtr. 2
Gtr.3

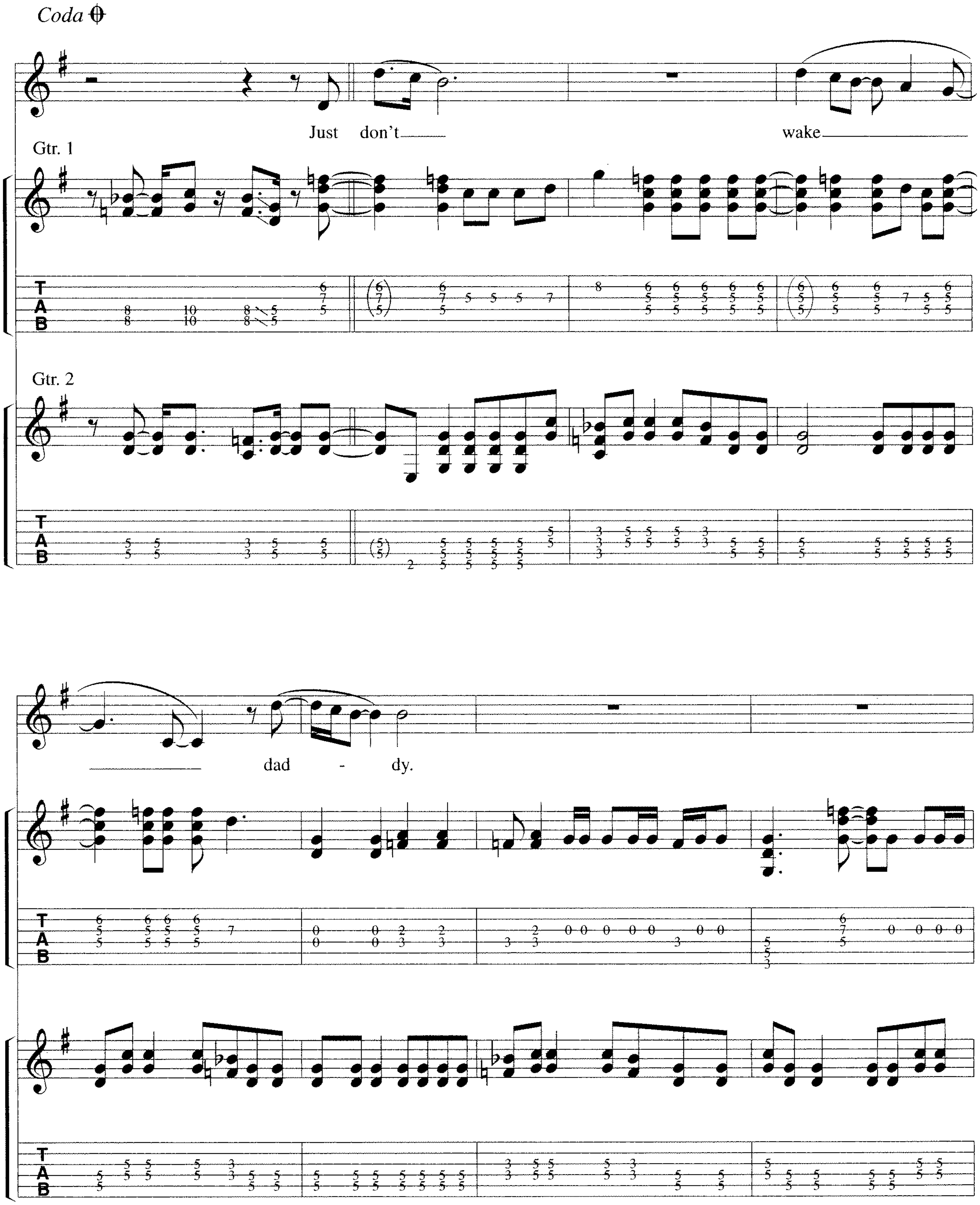

Chorus:
G
Just don't
wake
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr.3

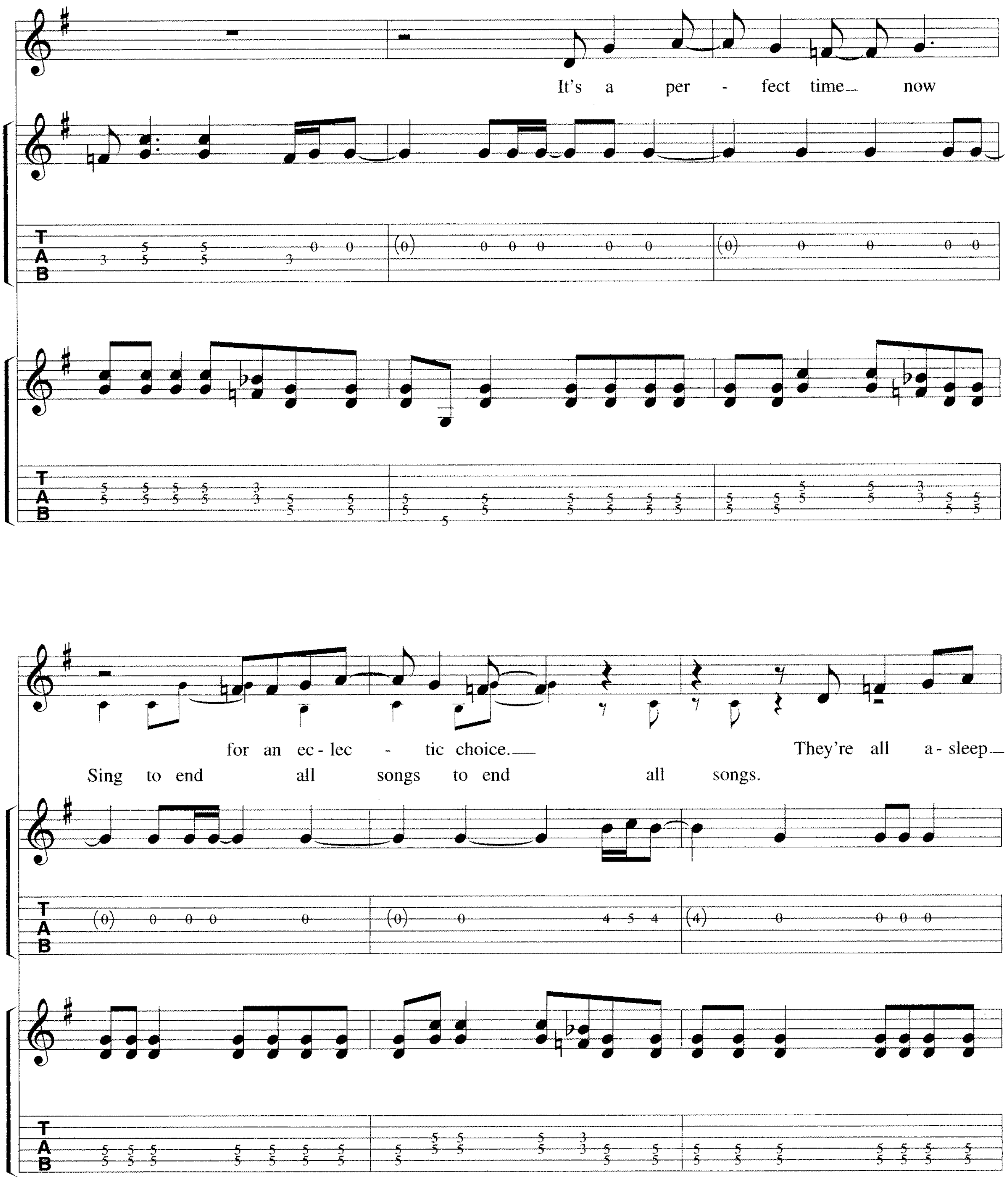

to Coda
1.
dad - dy.

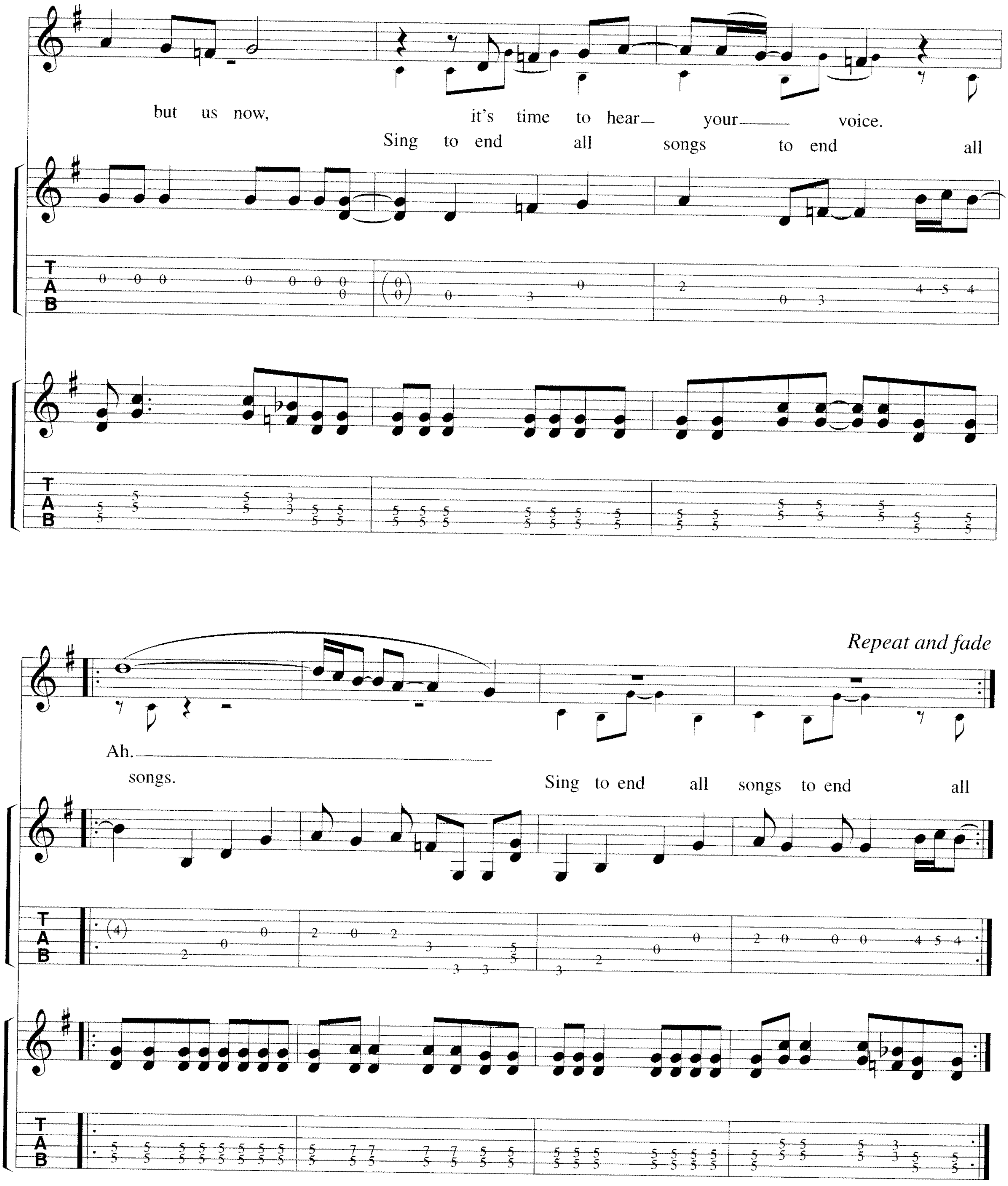

Fsus2
C
G
2.
They can
Just
T
A
B


Guitar Solo:
G
don't
Rhy. Fig.3
end Rhy. Fig.3
Rhy. Fig.3A
end Rhy. Fig.3A
w/Rhy. Figs.3 (Gtr.1) &3A (Gtr.2) simile
3. You can


Verse 3:
F
C/E
C
G
stuff your void with the as - ter-oid that's hurt-ling toward the earth.
You can
Gtr. 2
Rhy. Fig.4
end Rhy. Fig.4
T
A
B
Gtr.3
D.S. al Coda
w/Rhy. Fig.4 (Gtr.2) simile
drop the bomb that re-stores some calm and then prom - is-es re-birth.


Coda
Just don't
wake
dad - dy.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2


It's a per - fect time now
for an ec - lec - tic choice.
They're all a - sleep
Sing to end all songs to end all songs.
TAB

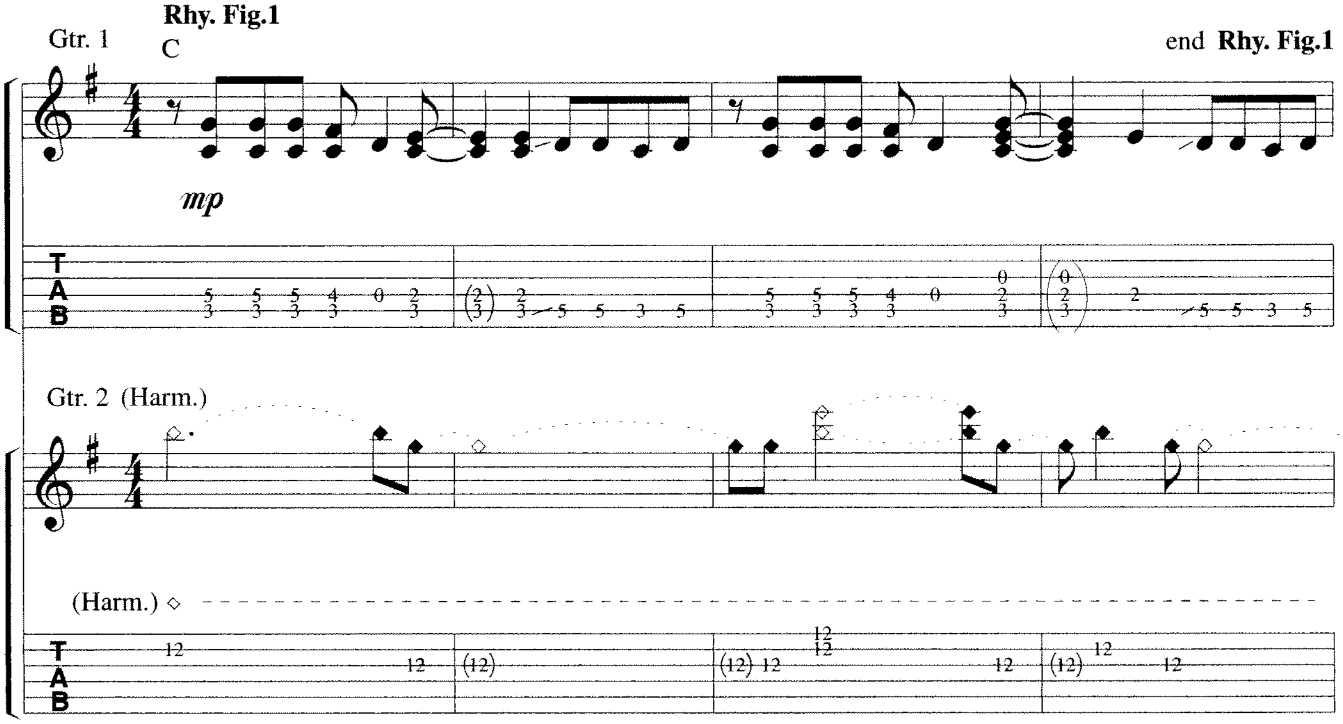

but us now, it's time to hear your voice.
Sing to end all songs to end all
Repeat and fade
Ah.
songs. Sing to end all songs to end all

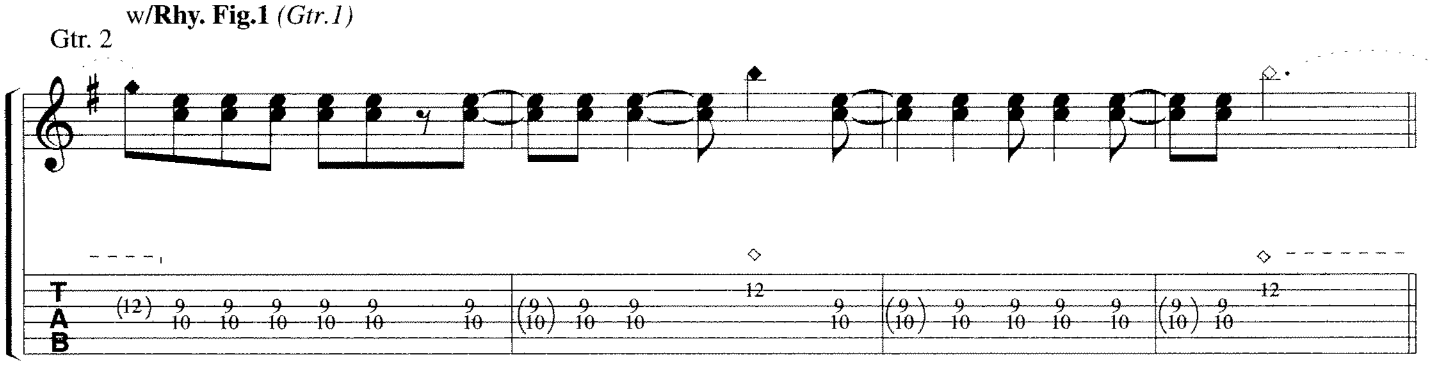
flamenco

Moderately ♩ = 108

Intro:

music and lyrics by
The Tragically Hip





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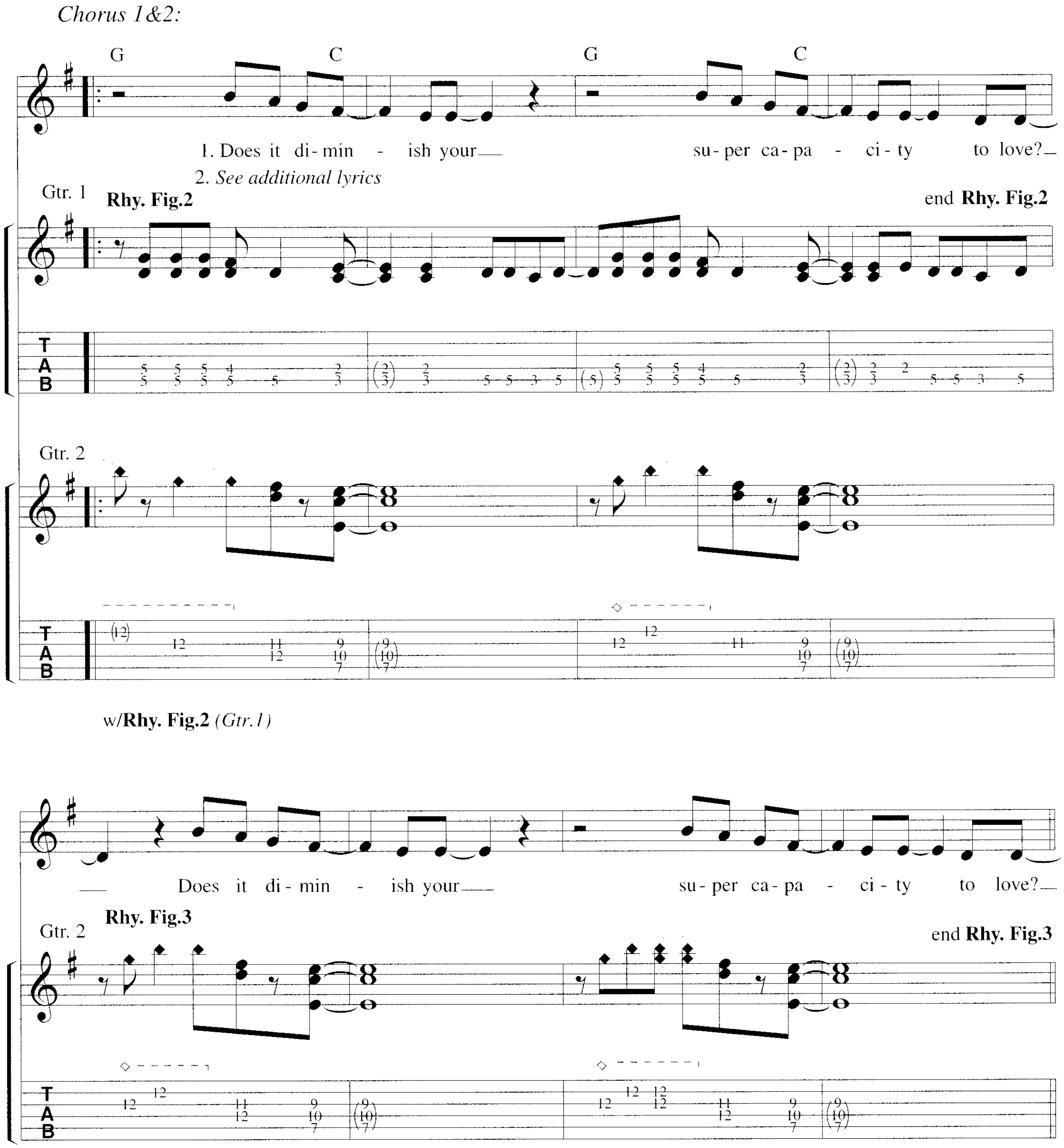
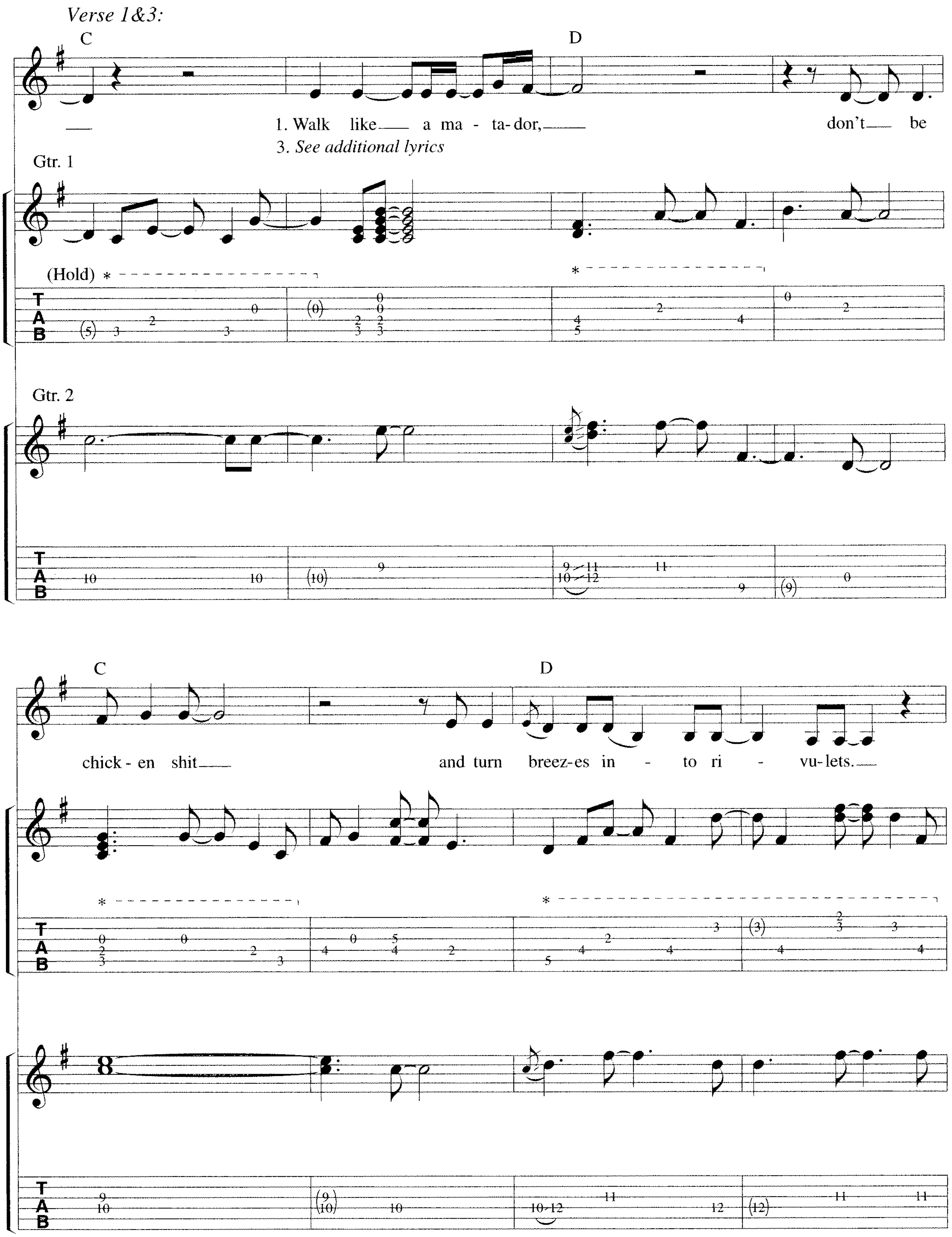
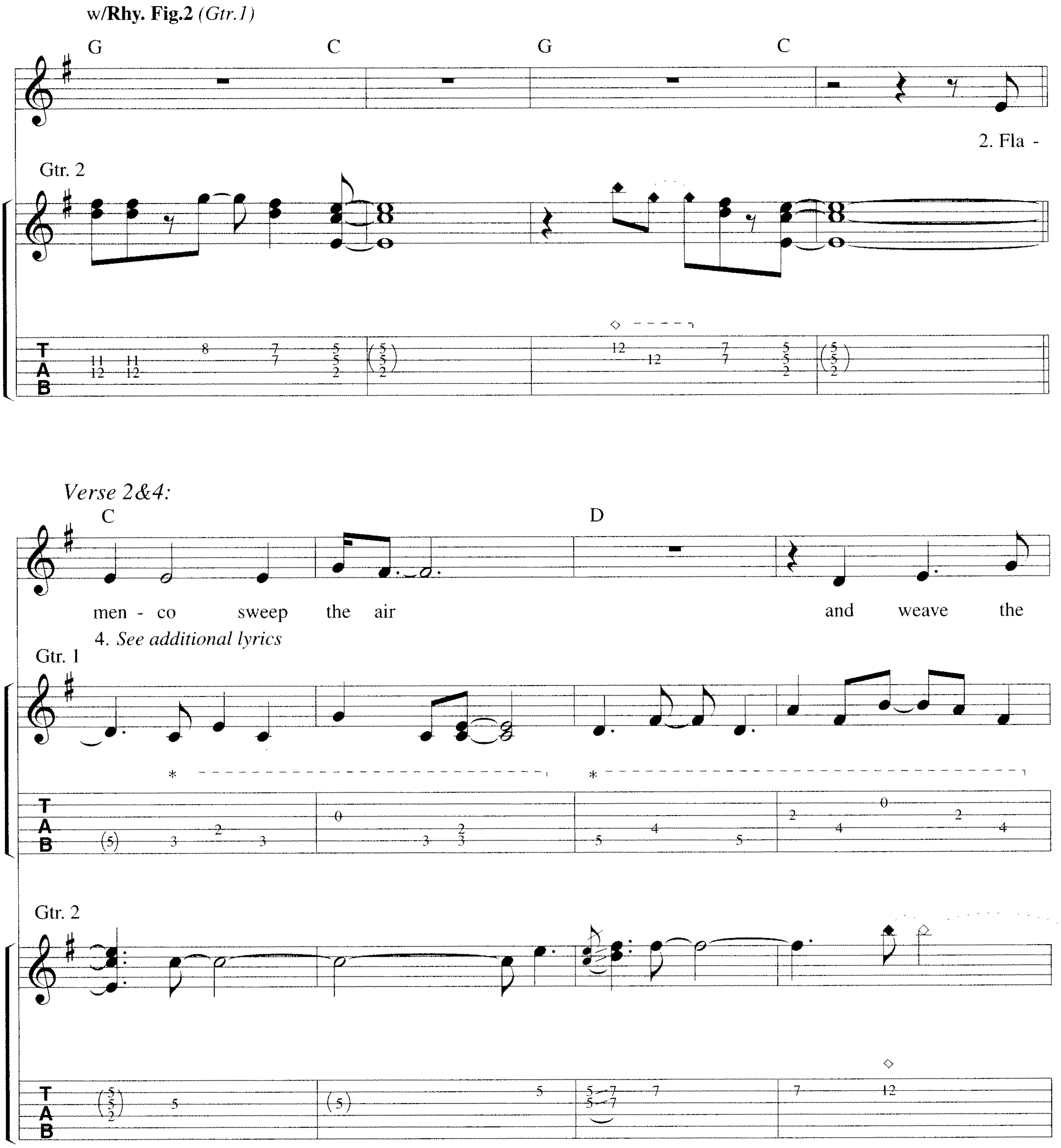
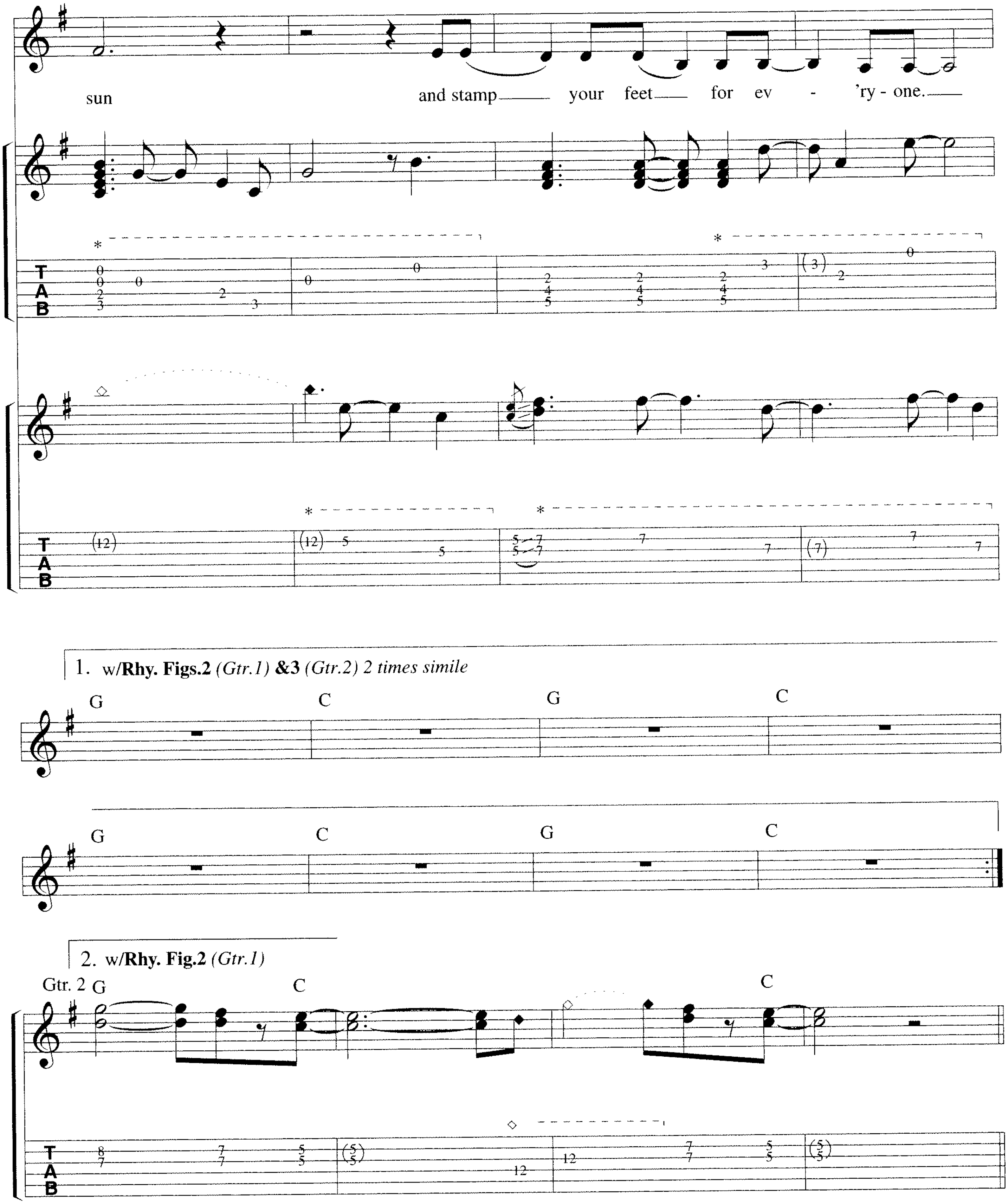
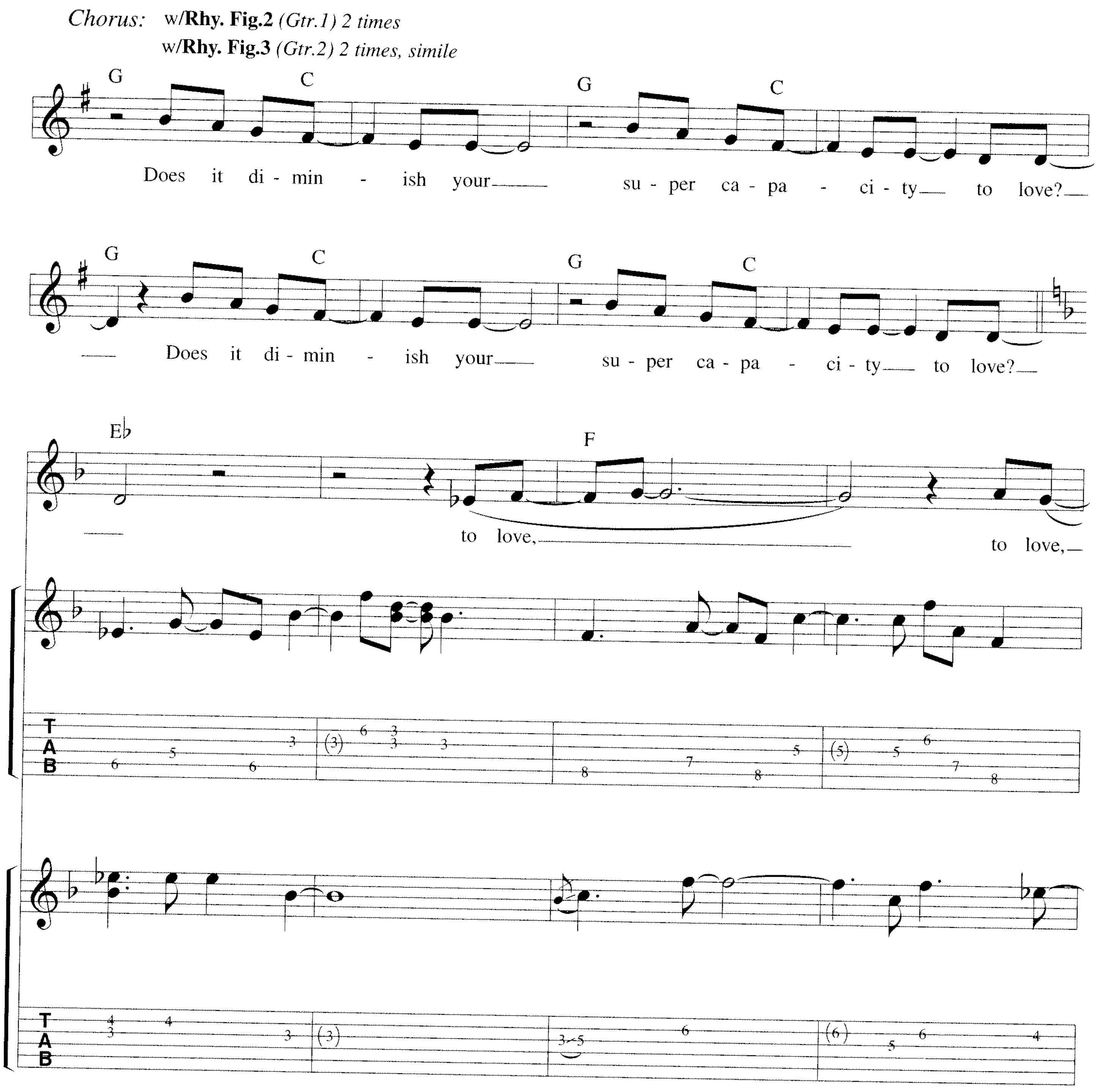
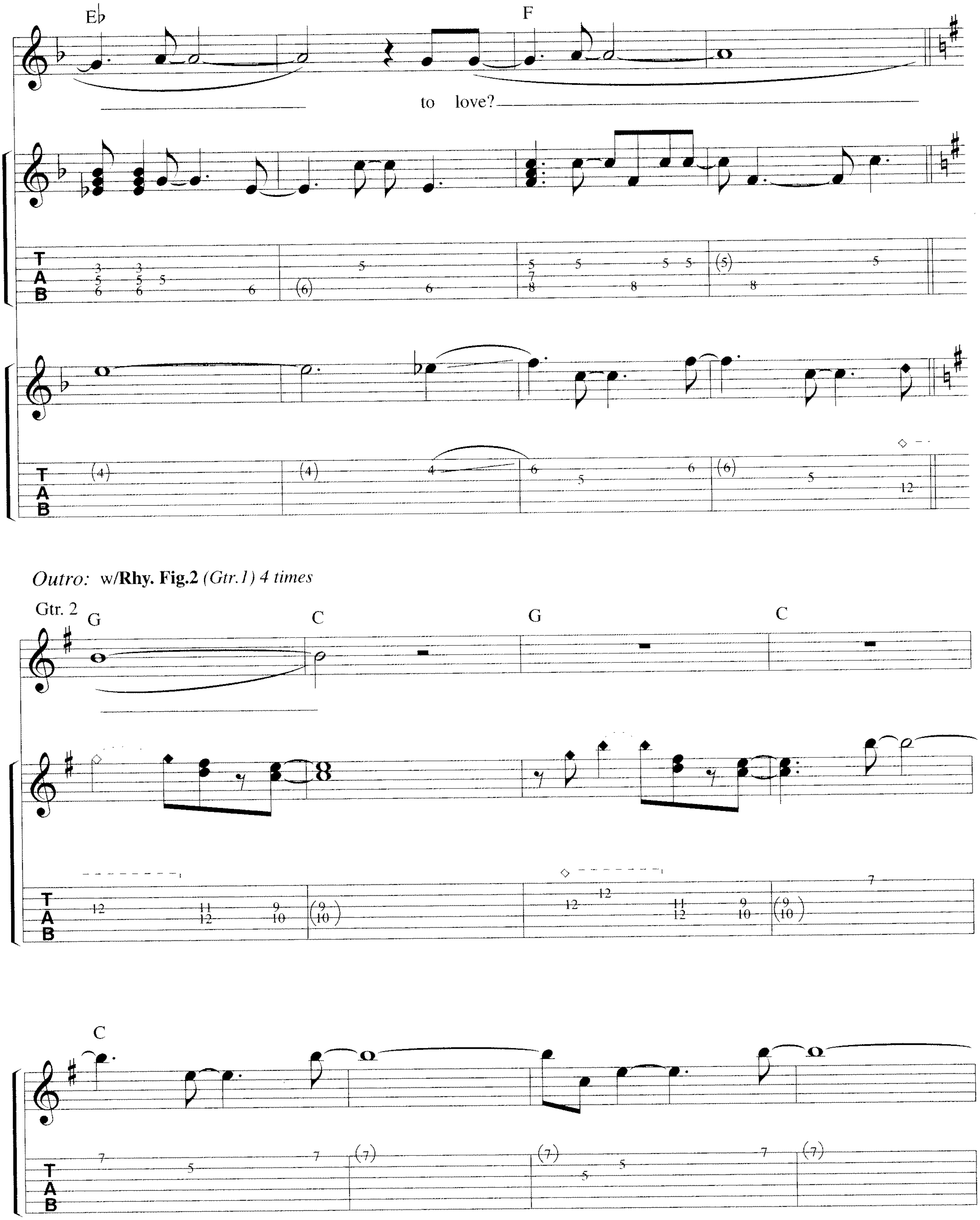

Chorus 1&2:
G
C
G
C
1. Does it di-min - ish your super ca-pa - ci-ty to love?
2. See additional lyrics
Gtr. 1
Rhy. Fig.2
end Rhy. Fig.2
Gtr. 2
w/Rhy. Fig.2 (Gtr. 1)
Does it di-min - ish your super ca-pa - ci-ty to love?
Rhy. Fig.3
Gtr. 2
end Rhy. Fig.3

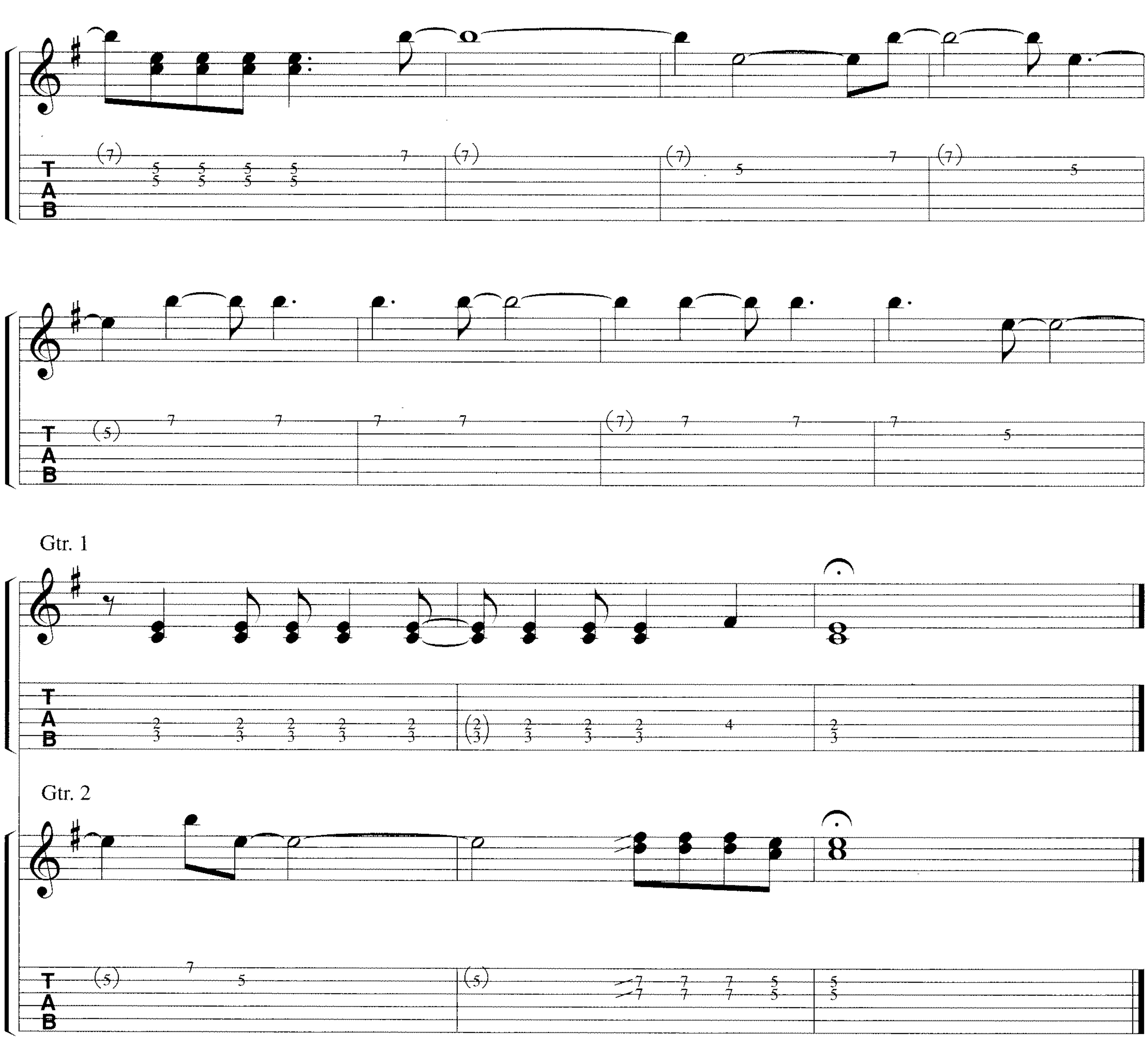

Verse 1&3:
C
D
1. Walk like a ma - ta- dor, don't be
3. See additional lyrics
Gtr. 1
(Hold)
Gtr. 2
C
D
chick - en shit and turn breez- es in - to ri - vu- lets.


w/Rhy. Fig.2 (Gtr.1)
G C G C
2. Fla -
Gtr. 2
Verse 2&4:
C D
men - co sweep the air and weave the
4. See additional lyrics
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2


sun and stamp your feet for ev - 'ry - one.
1. w/Rhy. Figs.2 (Gtr.1) &3 (Gtr.2) 2 times simile
G C G C
G C G C
2. w/Rhy. Fig.2 (Gtr.1)
Gtr. 2 G C C


Chorus: w/Rhy. Fig.2 (Gtr.1) 2 times
w/Rhy. Fig.3 (Gtr.2) 2 times, simile
G C G C
Does it di - min - ish your su - per ca - pa - ci - ty to love?
G C G C
Does it di - min - ish your su - per ca - pa - ci - ty to love?
E♭ F
to love, to love,
T
A
B
6 5 6 3 (3) 6 3 3 3 8 7 8 5 (5) 5 6 7 8
4 3 4 3 (3) 3 5 6 (6) 5 6 4


E♭
F
to love?
Outro: w/Rhy. Fig.2 (Gtr.1) 4 times
Gtr. 2
G
C
G
C
C



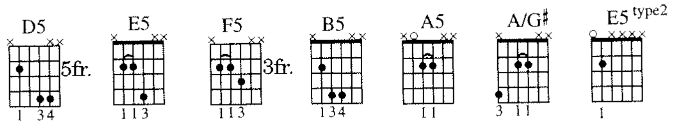
Chorus 2:
Does it exhibit your
natural tendency to hate?
Does it exhibit your
natural tendency to hate?

Verse 3:
Maybe a prostitute
could teach you
how to take a compliment.

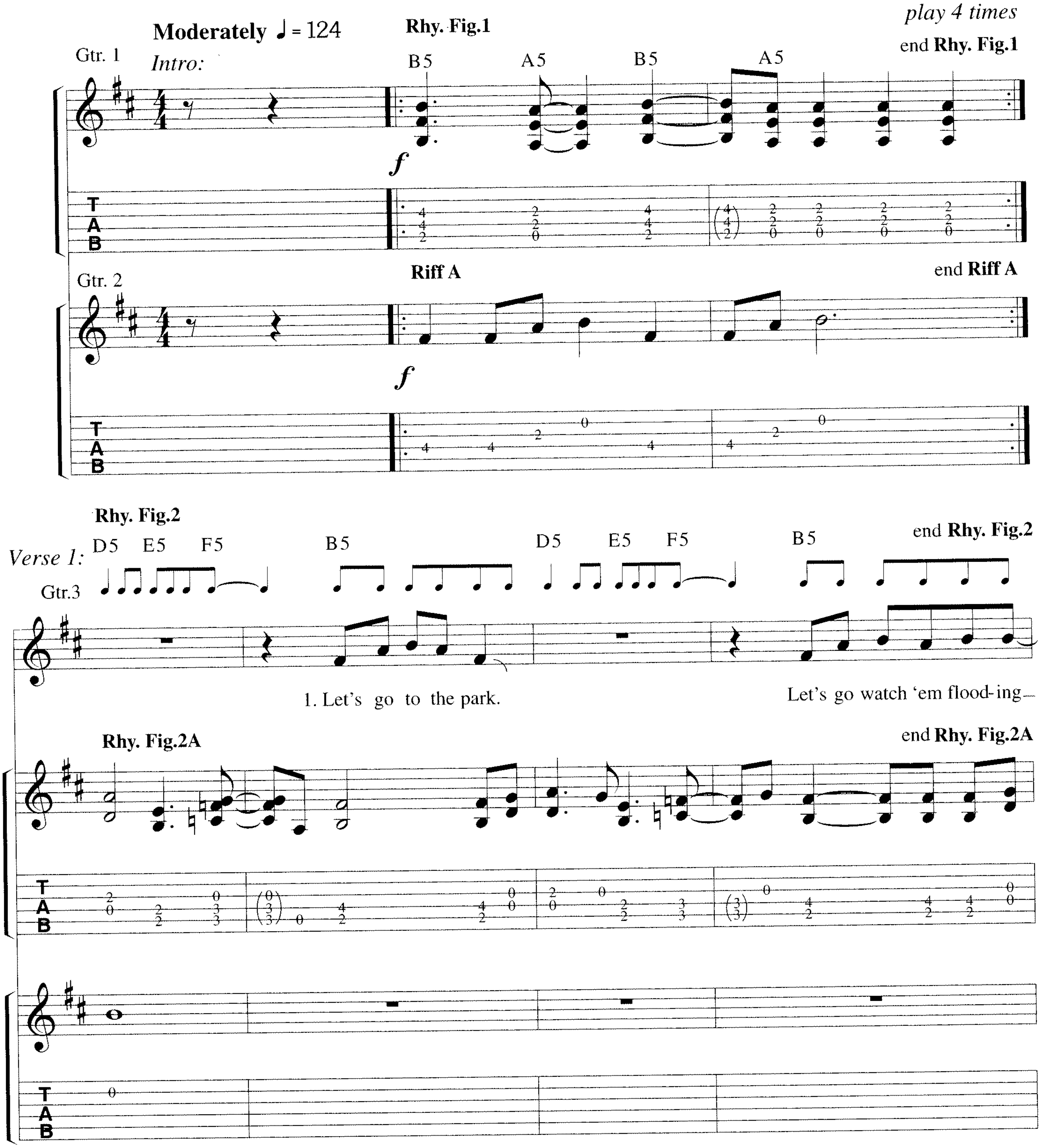
Verse 4:
Maybe I'll go to New York,
I'll drag you there,
you said, "No one drags me anywhere."

(To Chorus:)

700 ft. ceiling



music and lyrics by
The Tragically Hip



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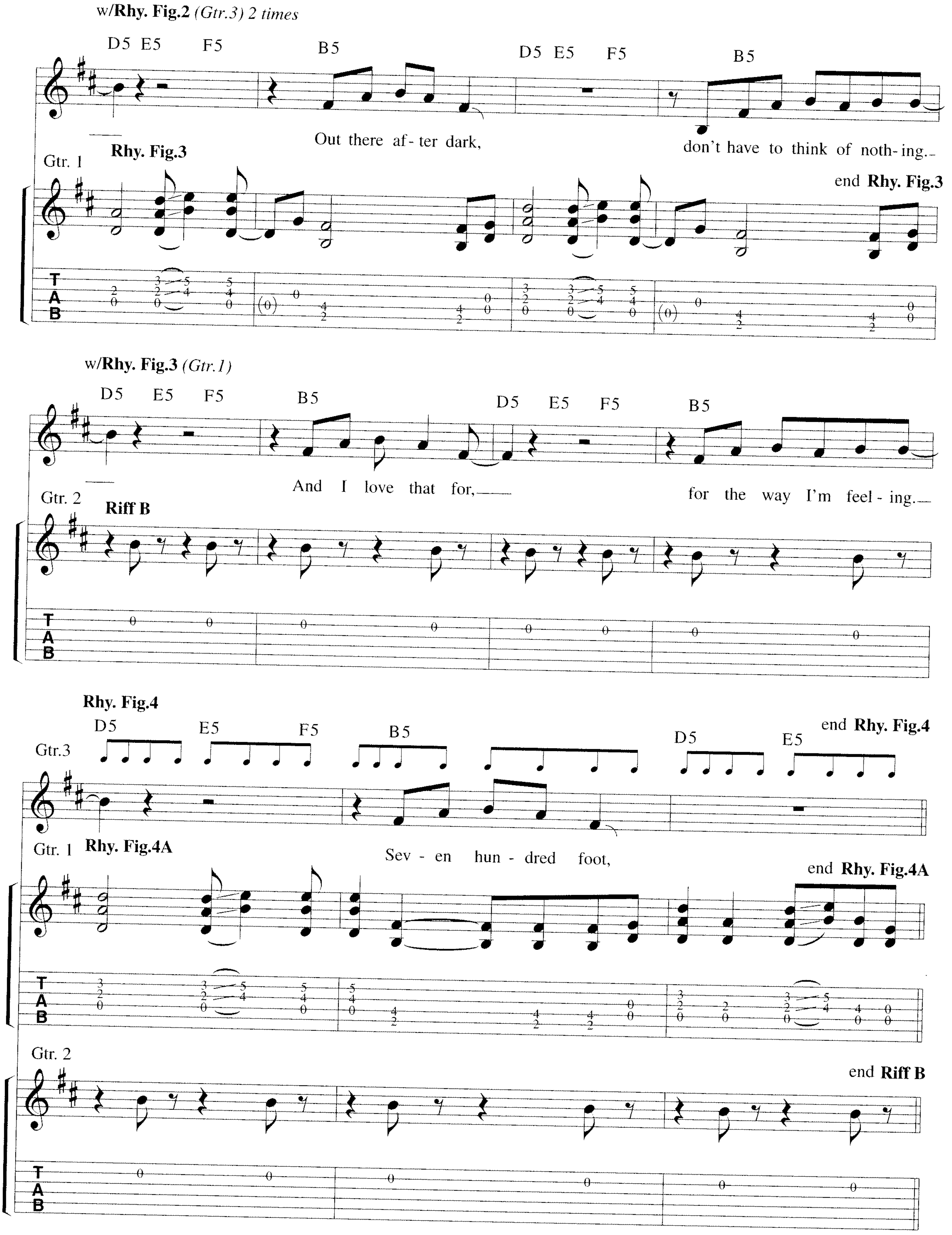
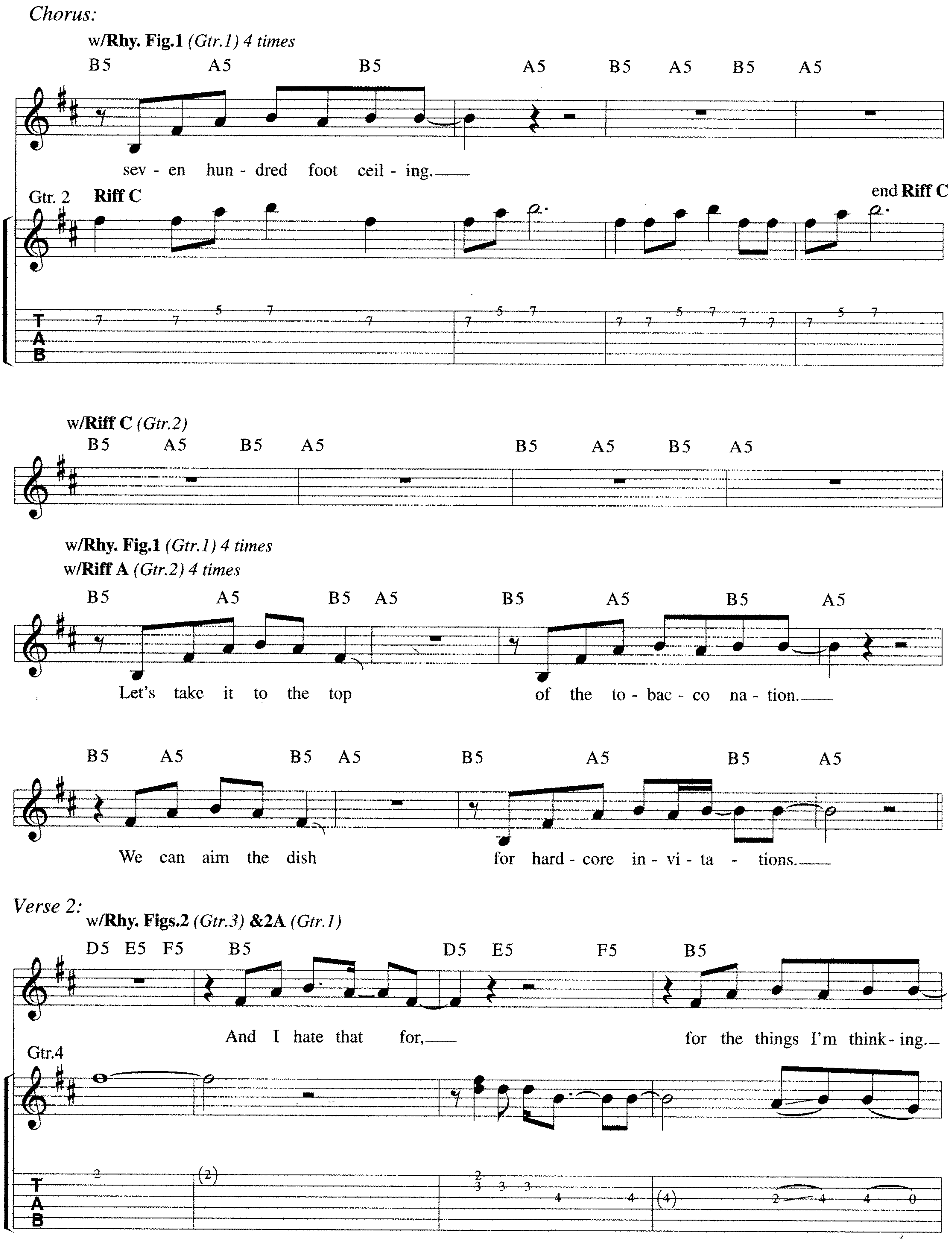
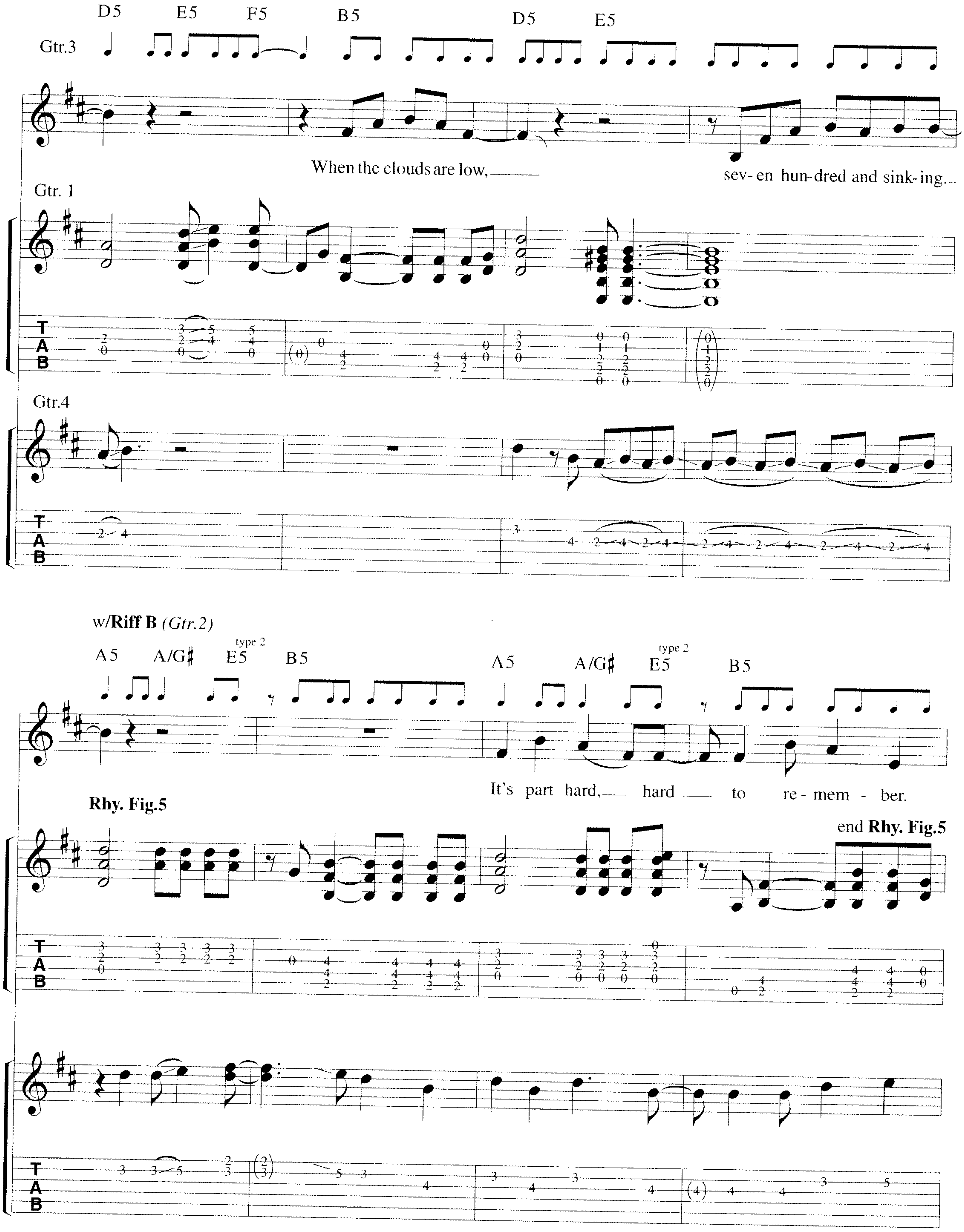
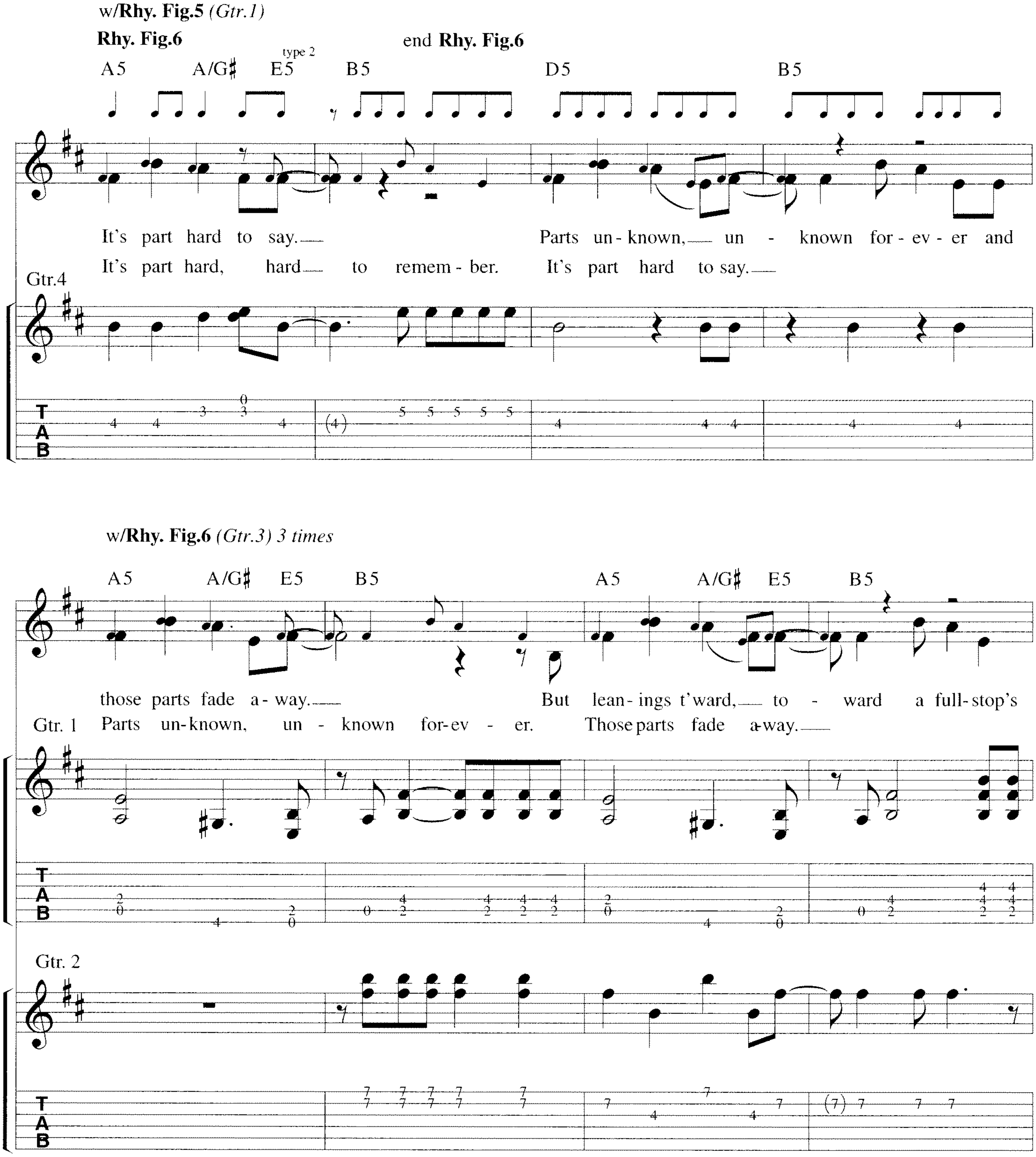
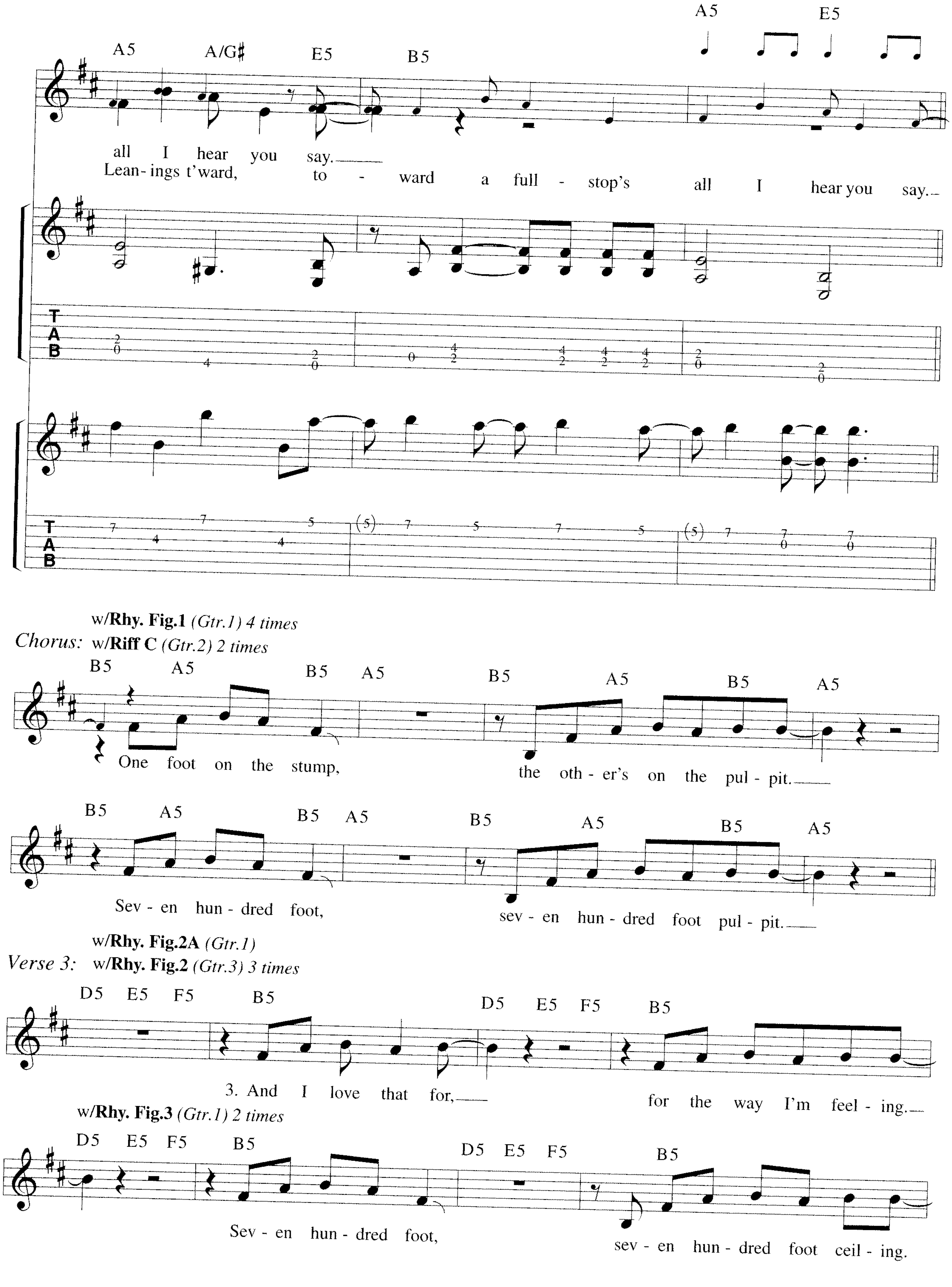
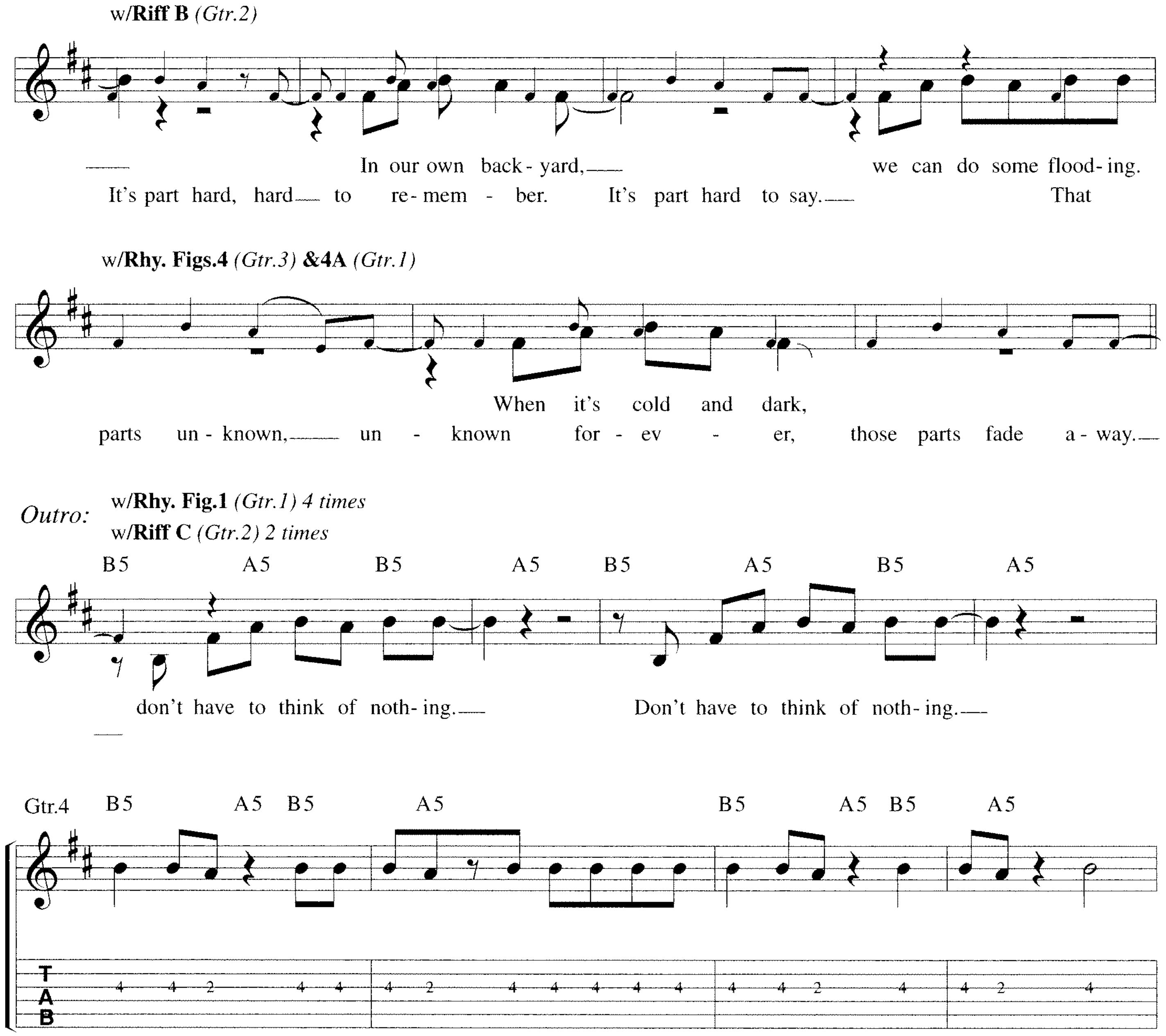

w/Rhy. Fig.2 (Gtr.3) 2 times
D5 E5 F5 B5 D5 E5 F5 B5
Out there af- ter dark,
don't have to think of noth- ing.
Gtr. 1
Rhy. Fig.3
end Rhy. Fig.3
w/Rhy. Fig.3 (Gtr.1)
D5 E5 F5 B5 D5 E5 F5 B5
And I love that for,
for the way I'm feel- ing.
Gtr. 2
Riff B
Rhy. Fig.4
D5 E5 F5 B5 D5 E5
end Rhy. Fig.4
Gtr.3
Gtr. 1
Rhy. Fig.4A
Sev - en hun - dred foot,
end Rhy. Fig.4A
Gtr. 2
end Riff B

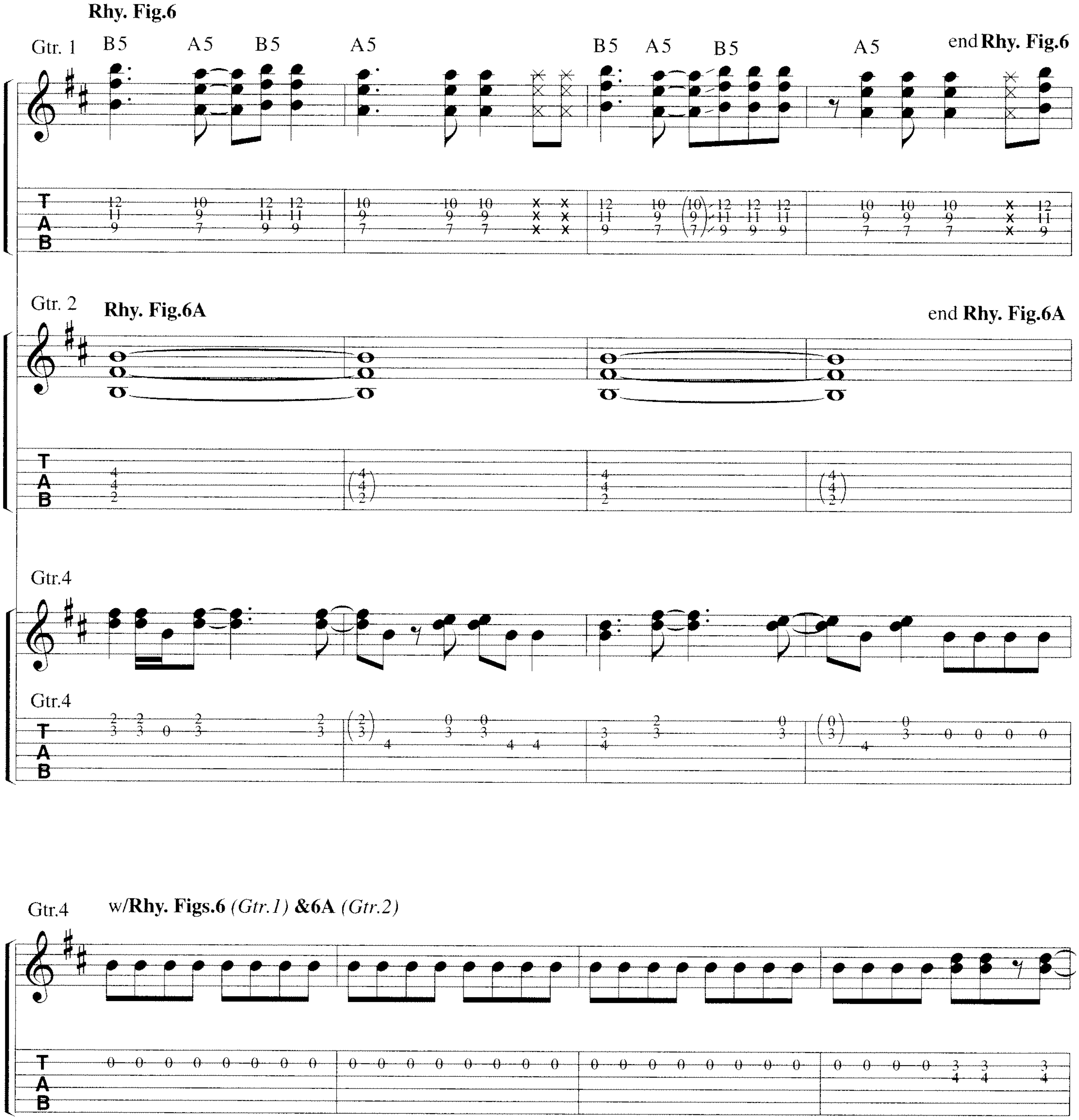

Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1) 4 times
B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5
sev - en hun - dred foot ceil - ing.
Gtr. 2 Riff C
end Riff C
T
A
B
w/Riff C (Gtr.2)
B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5
w/Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1) 4 times
w/Riff A (Gtr.2) 4 times
B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5
Let's take it to the top of the to - bac - co na - tion.
B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5
We can aim the dish for hard - core in - vi - ta - tions.
Verse 2:
w/Rhy. Figs.2 (Gtr.3) &2A (Gtr.1)
D5 E5 F5 B5 D5 E5 F5 B5
And I hate that for, for the things I'm think - ing.
Gtr.4
T
A
B

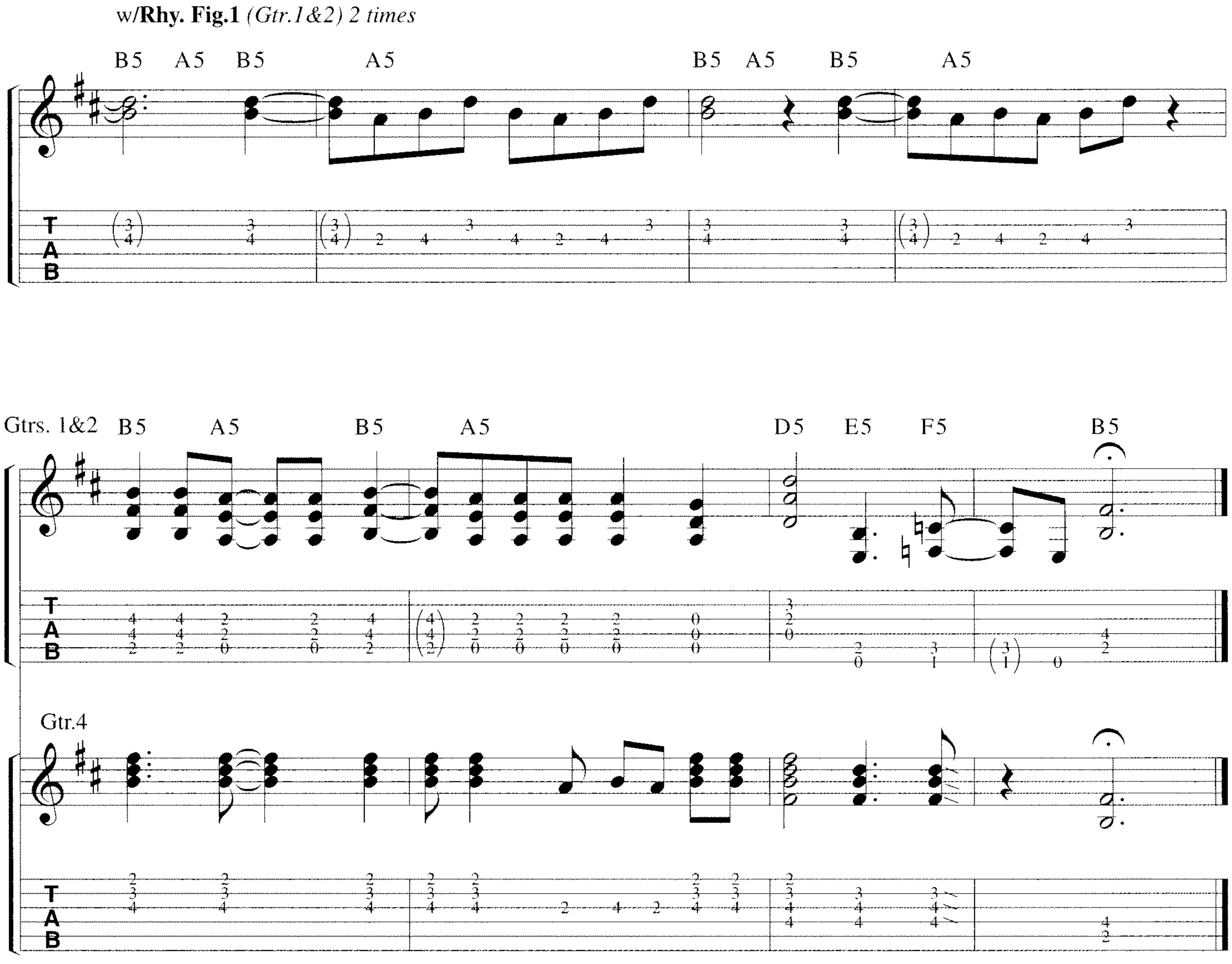

D5 E5 F5 B5 D5 E5
Gtr.3
When the clouds are low,
sev- en hun-dred and sink-ing.
Gtr. 1
Gtr.4
w/Riff B (Gtr.2)
A5 A/G♯ E5 type 2 B5 A5 A/G♯ E5 type 2 B5
It's part hard, hard to re- mem - ber.
Rhy. Fig.5
end Rhy. Fig.5


w/Rhy. Fig.5 (Gtr.1)
Rhy. Fig.6
end Rhy. Fig.6
A5 A/G♯ E5 type 2 B5 D5 B5
It's part hard to say. Parts un-known, un - known for-ev-er and
It's part hard, hard to remem-ber. It's part hard to say.
Gtr.4
T A B
w/Rhy. Fig.6 (Gtr.3) 3 times
A5 A/G♯ E5 B5 A5 A/G♯ E5 B5
those parts fade a-way. But lean-ings t'ward, to - ward a full-stop's
Gtr. 1
Parts un-known, un - known for-ev - er. Those parts fade a-way.
Gtr. 2


A5 A/G♯ E5 B5 A5 E5
all I hear you say.
Lean- ings t'ward, to - ward a full - stop's all I hear you say.
T A B
w/Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1) 4 times
Chorus: w/Riff C (Gtr.2) 2 times
B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5
One foot on the stump, the oth - er's on the pul - pit.
Sev - en hun - dred foot, sev - en hun - dred foot pul - pit.
w/Rhy. Fig.2A (Gtr.1)
Verse 3: w/Rhy. Fig.2 (Gtr.3) 3 times
D5 E5 F5 B5 D5 E5 F5 B5
3. And I love that for, for the way I'm feel - ing.
w/Rhy. Fig.3 (Gtr.1) 2 times
D5 E5 F5 B5 D5 E5 F5 B5
Sev - en hun - dred foot, sev - en hun - dred foot ceil - ing.


w/Riff B (Gtr.2)
In our own back - yard, we can do some flood - ing.
It's part hard, hard to re - mem - ber. It's part hard to say. That
w/Rhy. Figs.4 (Gtr.3) &4A (Gtr.1)
When it's cold and dark,
parts un - known, un - known for - ev - er, those parts fade a - way.
Outro:
w/Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1) 4 times
w/Riff C (Gtr.2) 2 times
B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5
don't have to think of noth - ing. Don't have to think of noth - ing.
Gtr.4
B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5
T
A
B

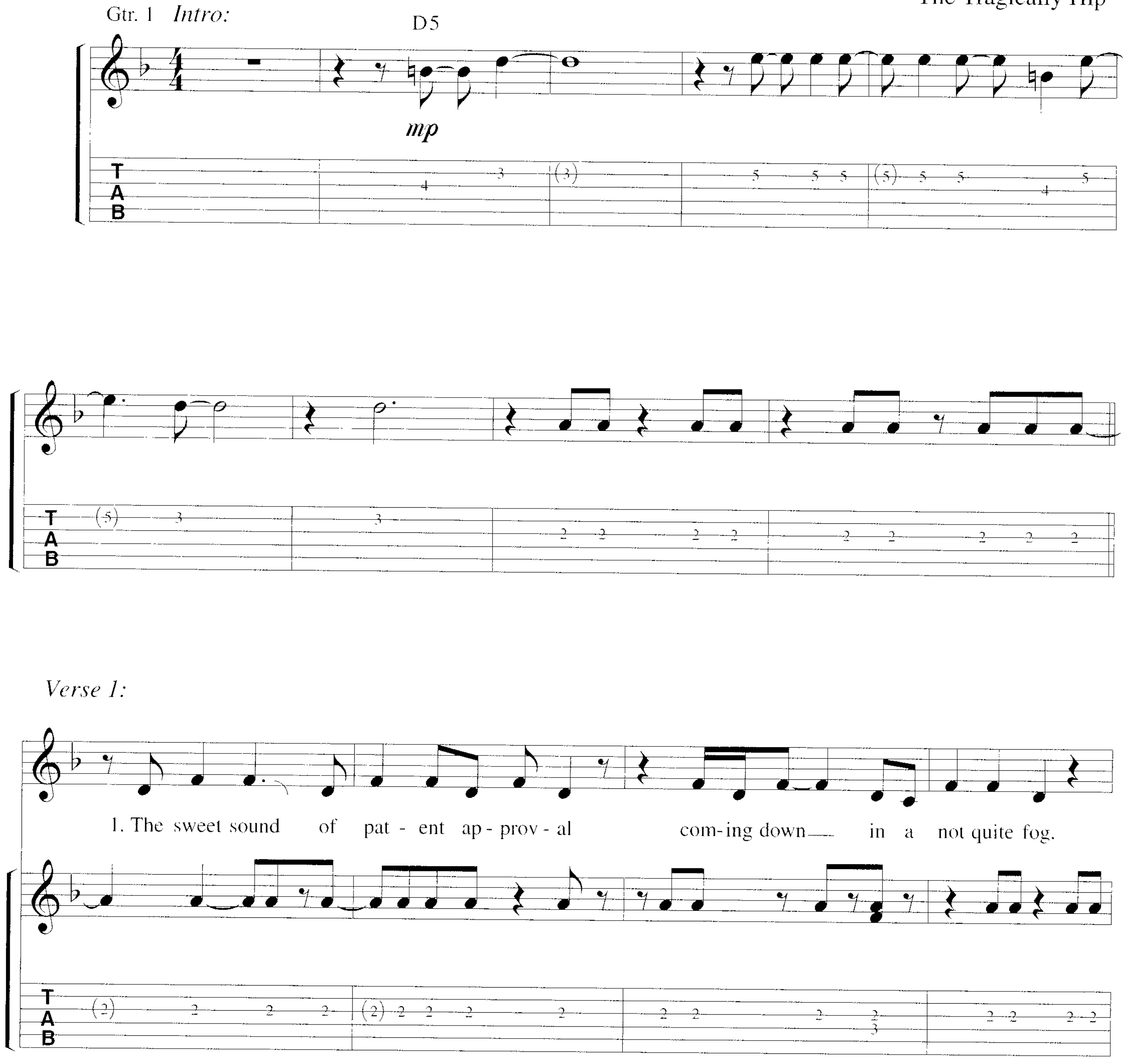

Rhy. Fig.6
Gtr. 1
B5
A5
B5
A5
B5
A5
B5
A5
end Rhy. Fig.6
Gtr. 2
Rhy. Fig.6A
end Rhy. Fig.6A
Gtr.4
Gtr.4
Gtr.4
w/Rhy. Figs.6 (Gtr.1) &6A (Gtr.2)


w/Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1&2) 2 times
B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5 B5 A5
Gtrs. 1&2
B5 A5 B5 A5 D5 E5 F5 B5
Gtr.4
T
A
B

butts wigglin

Moderately ♩ = 134

music and lyrics by
The Tragically Hip



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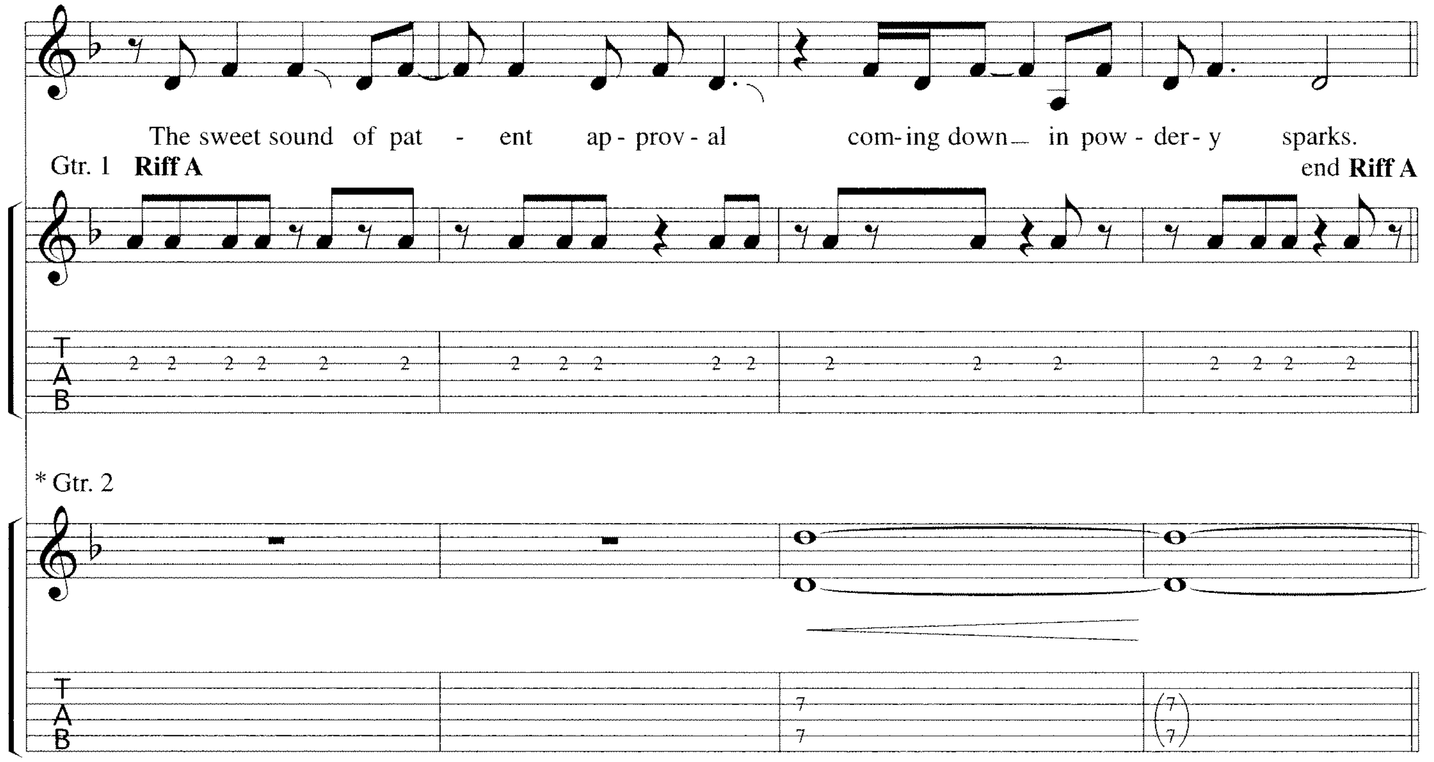
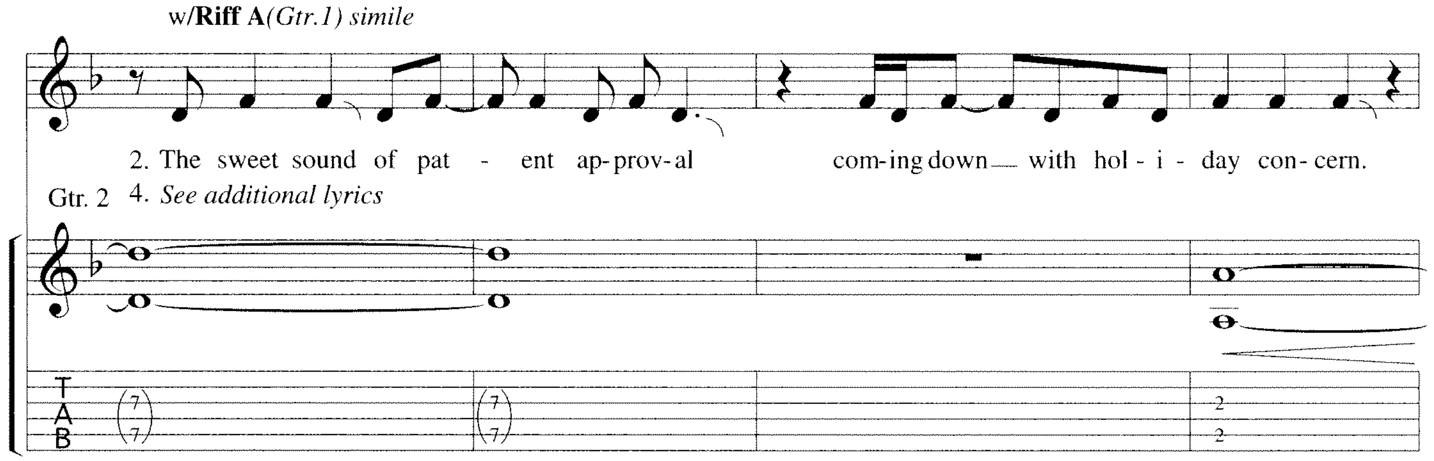
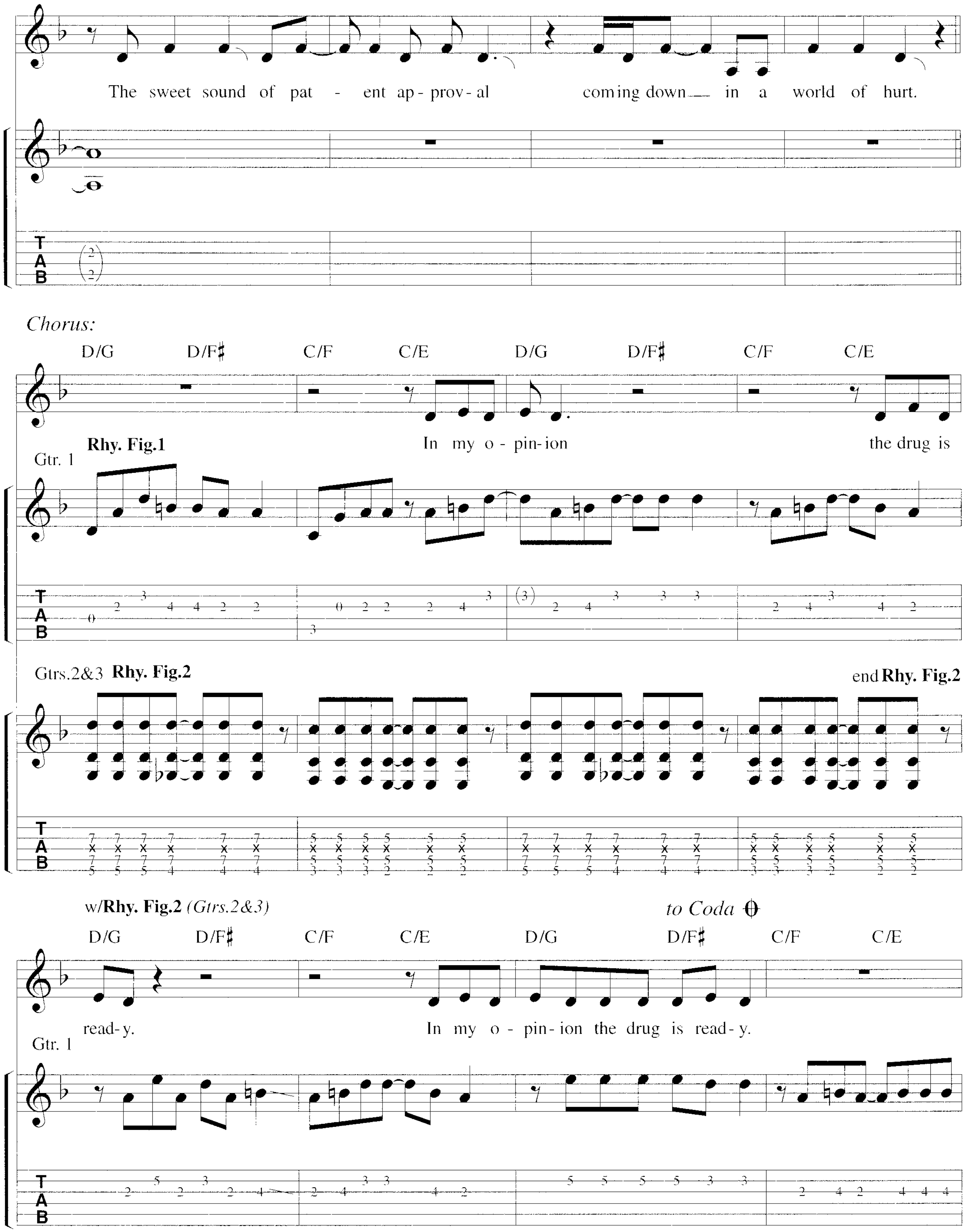
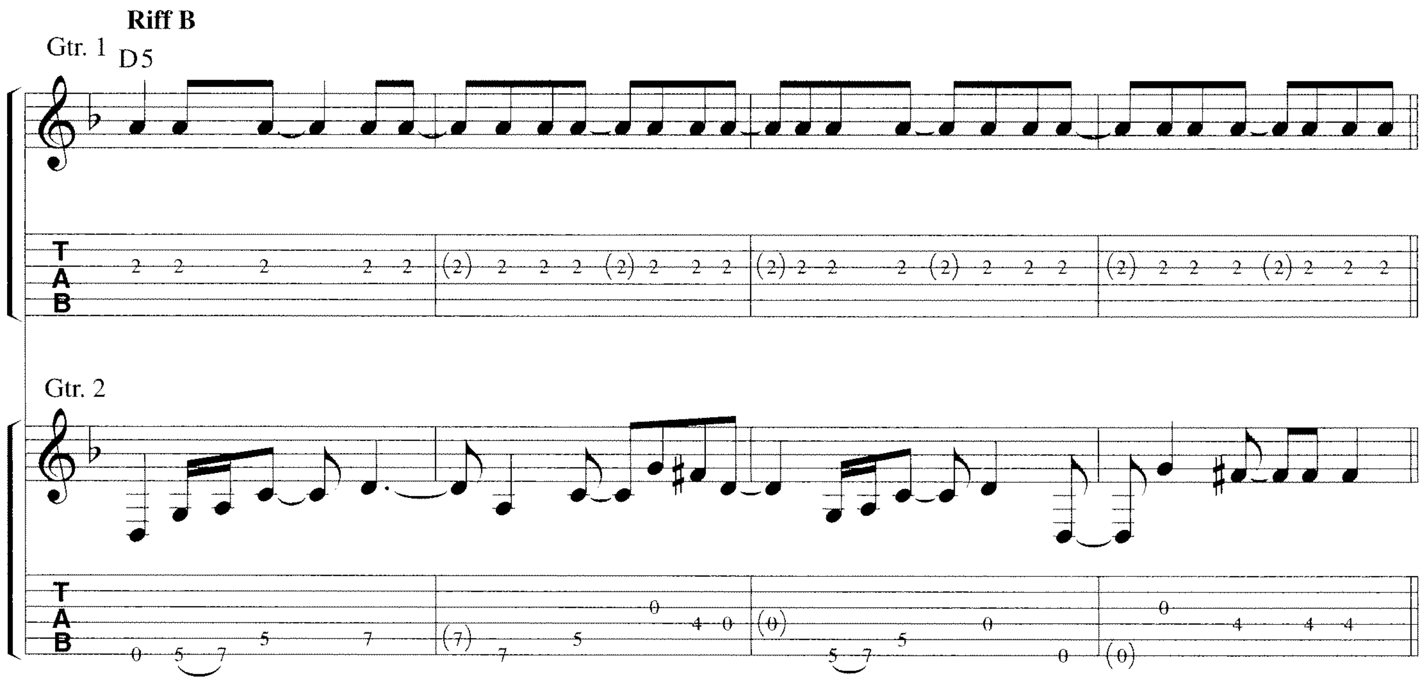


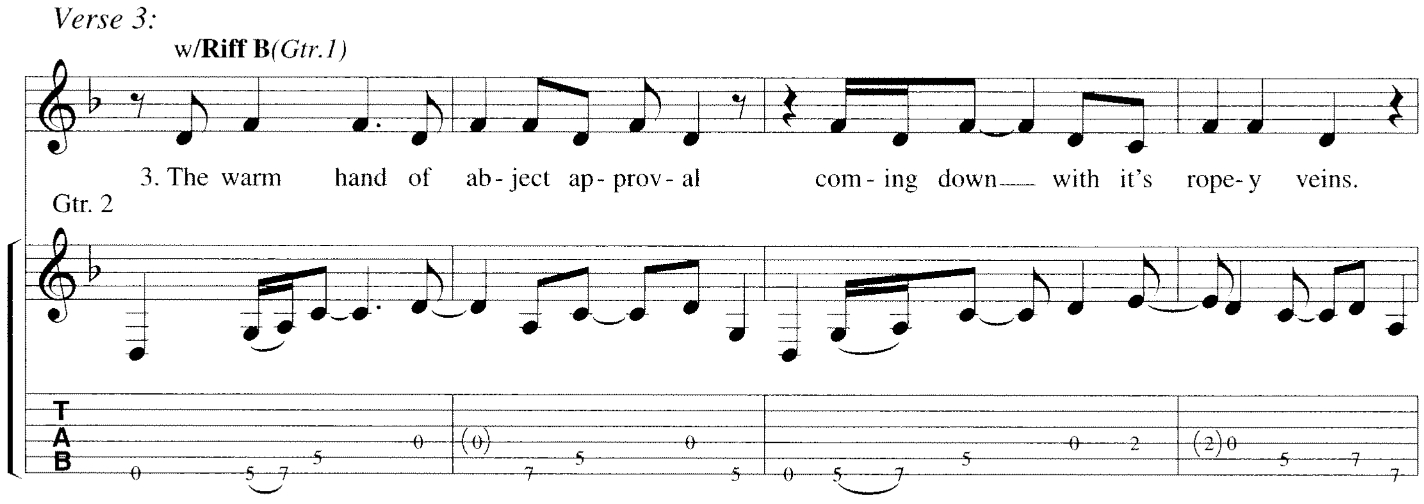
* **Open tuning: ⑥ = D, ⑤ = G, ④ = D, ③ = G, ② = A, ① = D**

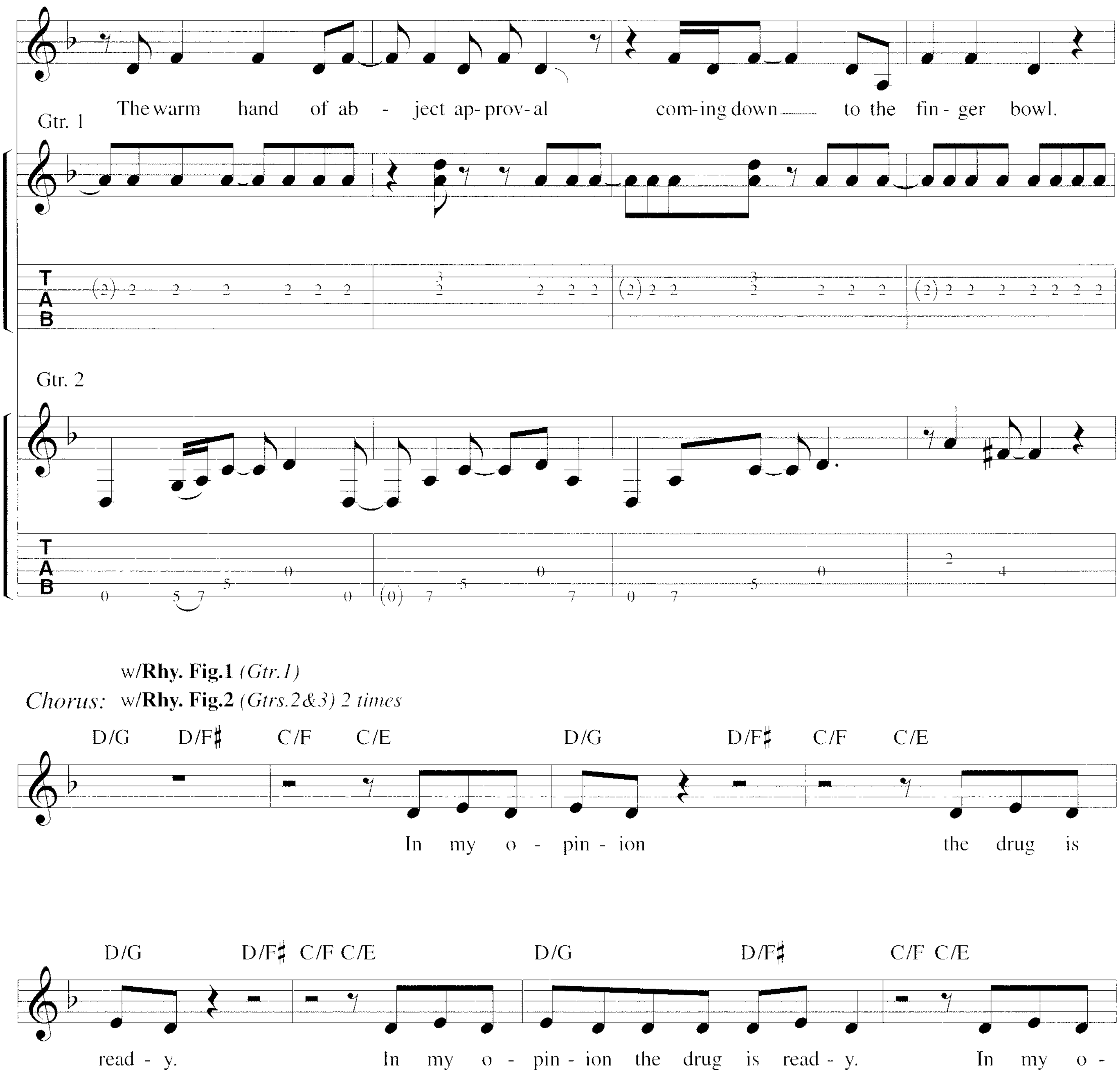
Verse 2&4:

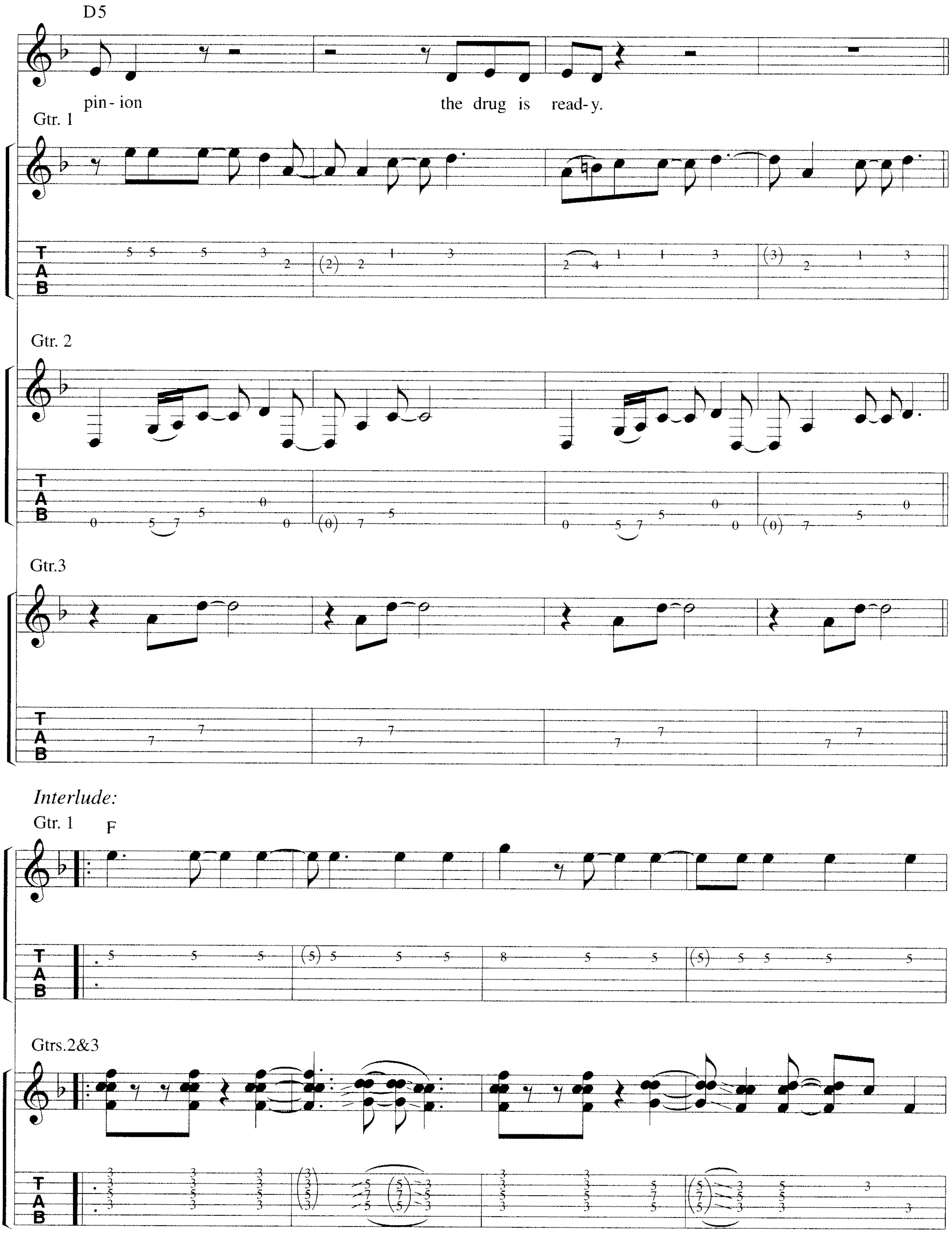


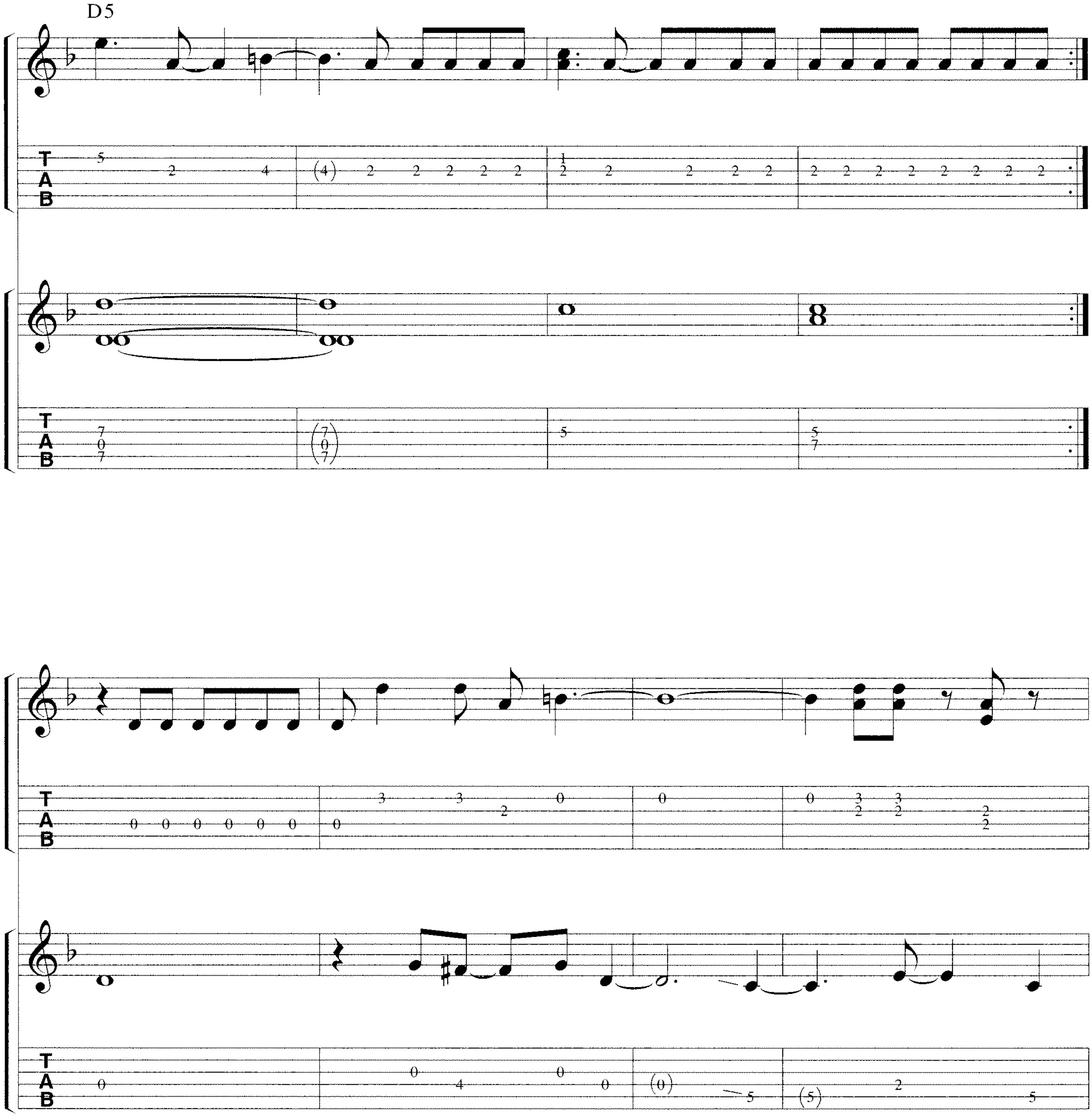

The sweet sound of pat - ent ap - prov - al coming down in a world of hurt.
Chorus:
D/G D/F♯ C/F C/E D/G D/F♯ C/F C/E
In my o - pin - ion the drug is
Gtr. 1 Rhy. Fig.1
Gtrs.2&3 Rhy. Fig.2
end Rhy. Fig.2
w/Rhy. Fig.2 (Gtrs.2&3)
to Coda
D/G D/F♯ C/F C/E D/G D/F♯ C/F C/E
read - y. In my o - pin - ion the drug is read - y.
Gtr. 1

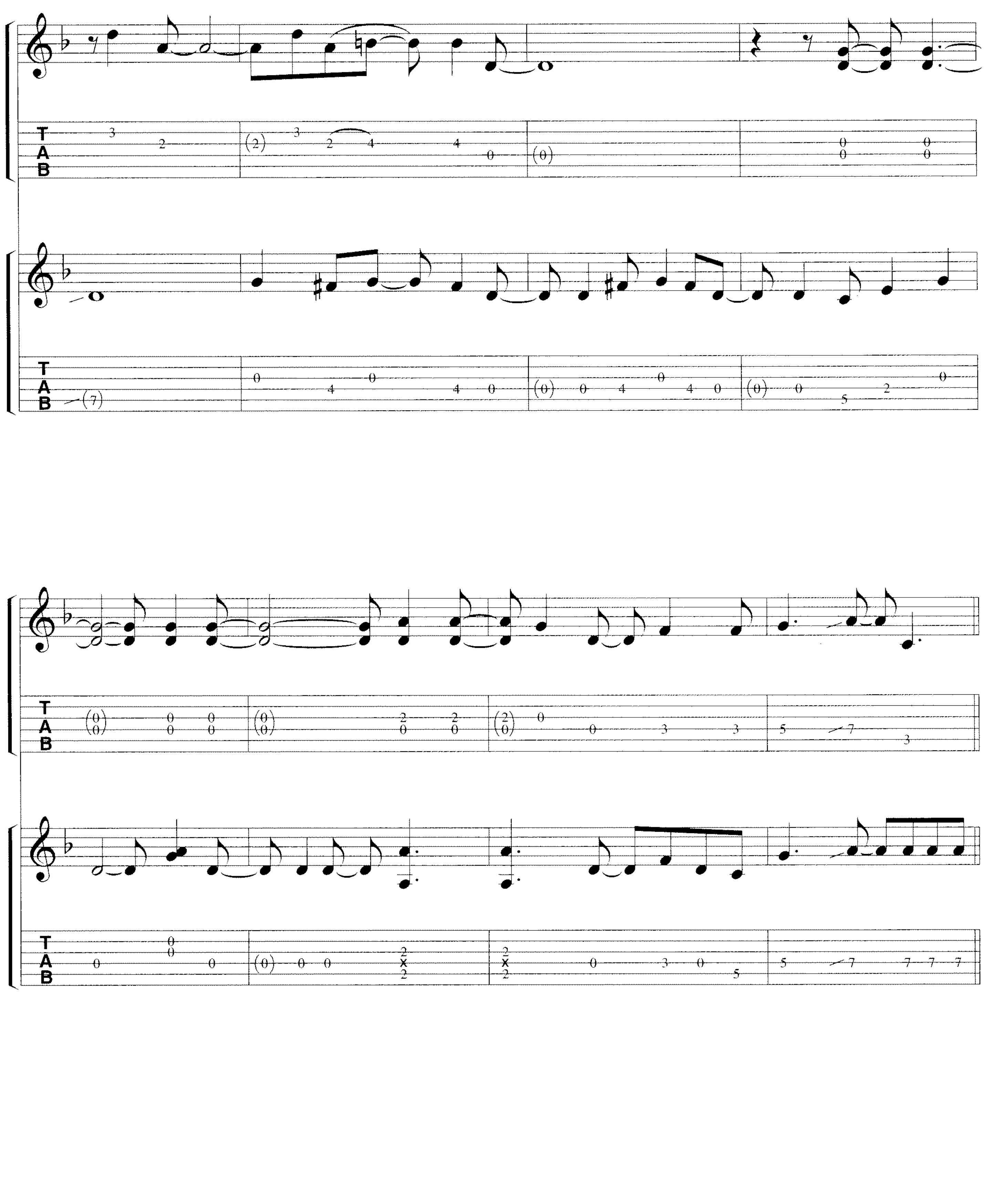

Riff B
Gtr. 1
D5
Gtr. 2

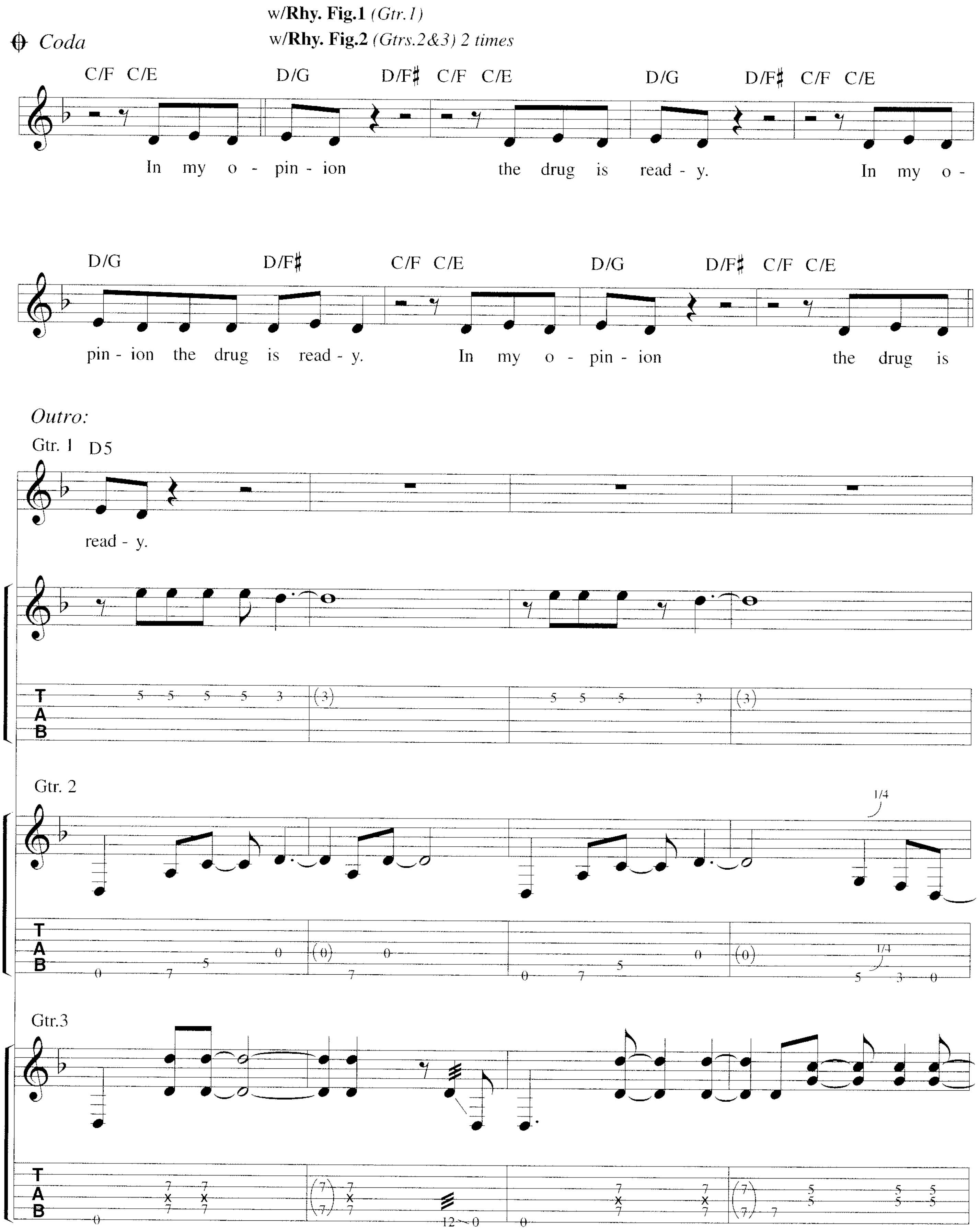

Verse 3:
w/Riff B(Gtr.1)
3. The warm hand of ab - ject ap - prov - al com - ing down___ with it's rope - y veins.
Gtr. 2

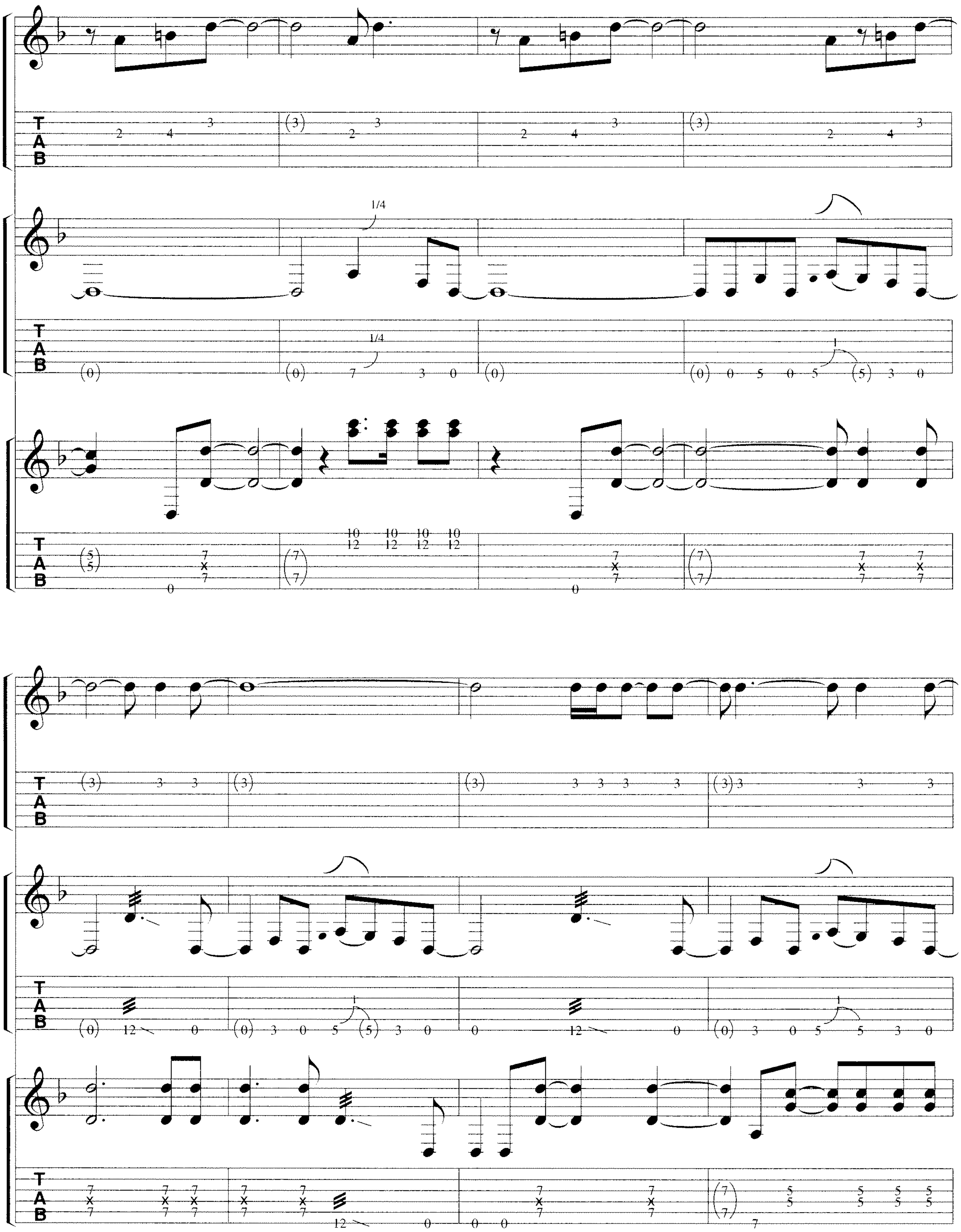

The warm hand of ab - ject ap-prov-al coming down to the fin-ger bowl.
Gtr. 1
T
A
B
Gtr. 2
T
A
B
w/Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1)
Chorus: w/Rhy. Fig.2 (Gtrs.2&3) 2 times
D/G D/F♯ C/F C/E D/G D/F♯ C/F C/E
In my o - pin - ion the drug is
D/G D/F♯ C/F C/E D/G D/F♯ C/F C/E
read - y. In my o - pin - ion the drug is read - y. In my o -

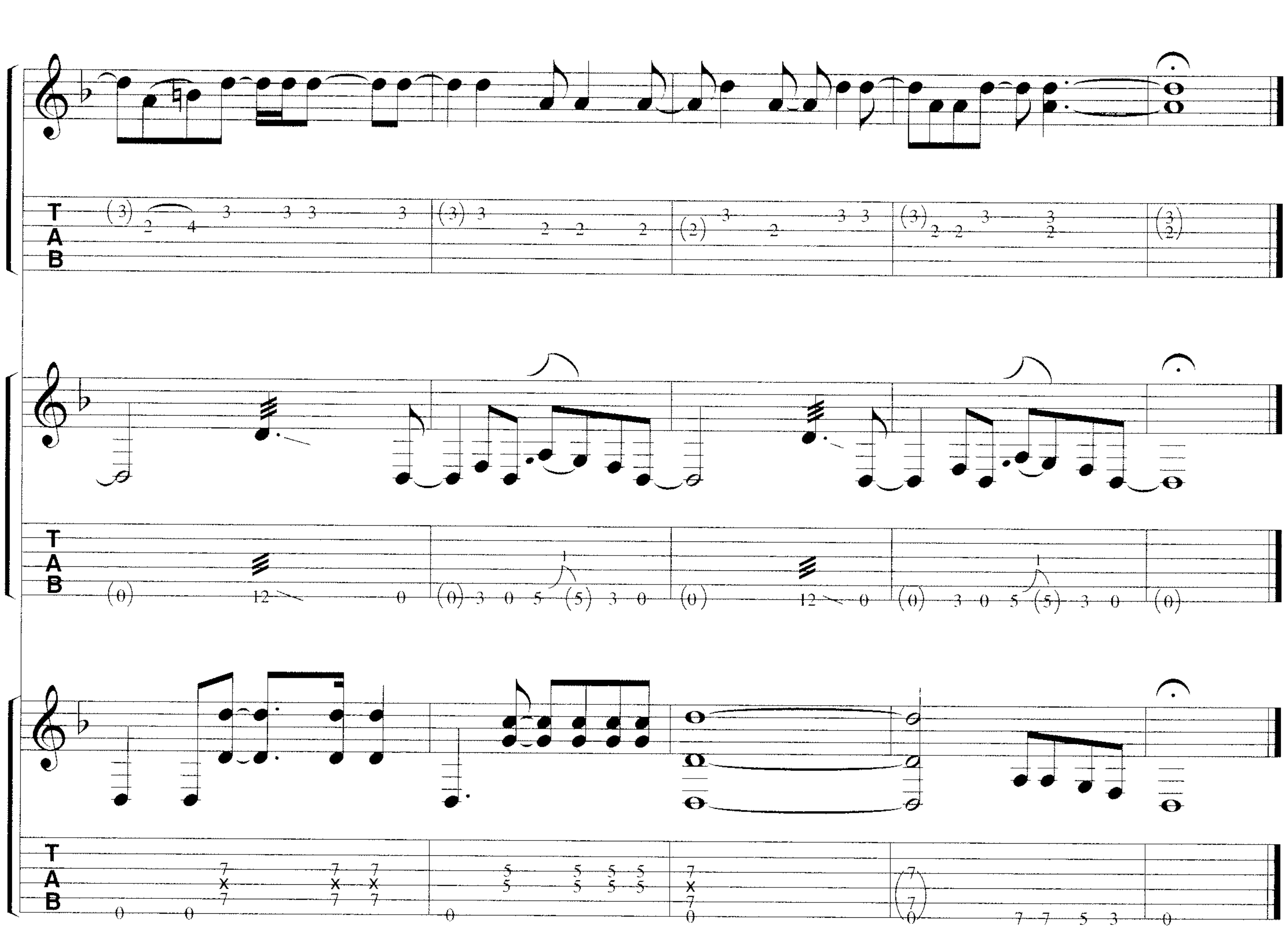

D5
pin- ion
the drug is ready- y.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr.3
Interlude:
Gtr. 1
F
Gtrs.2&3


D5




w/Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1)
w/Rhy. Fig.2 (Gtrs.2&3) 2 times
Coda
C/F C/E D/G D/F♯ C/F C/E D/G D/F♯ C/F C/E
In my o - pin - ion the drug is read - y. In my o -
D/G D/F♯ C/F C/E D/G D/F♯ C/F C/E
pin - ion the drug is read - y. In my o - pin - ion the drug is
Outro:
Gtr. 1 D5
read - y.
Gtr. 2
1/4
Gtr.3

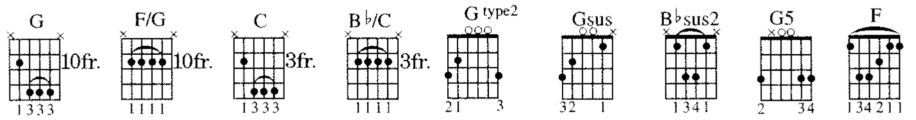

1/4
1/4



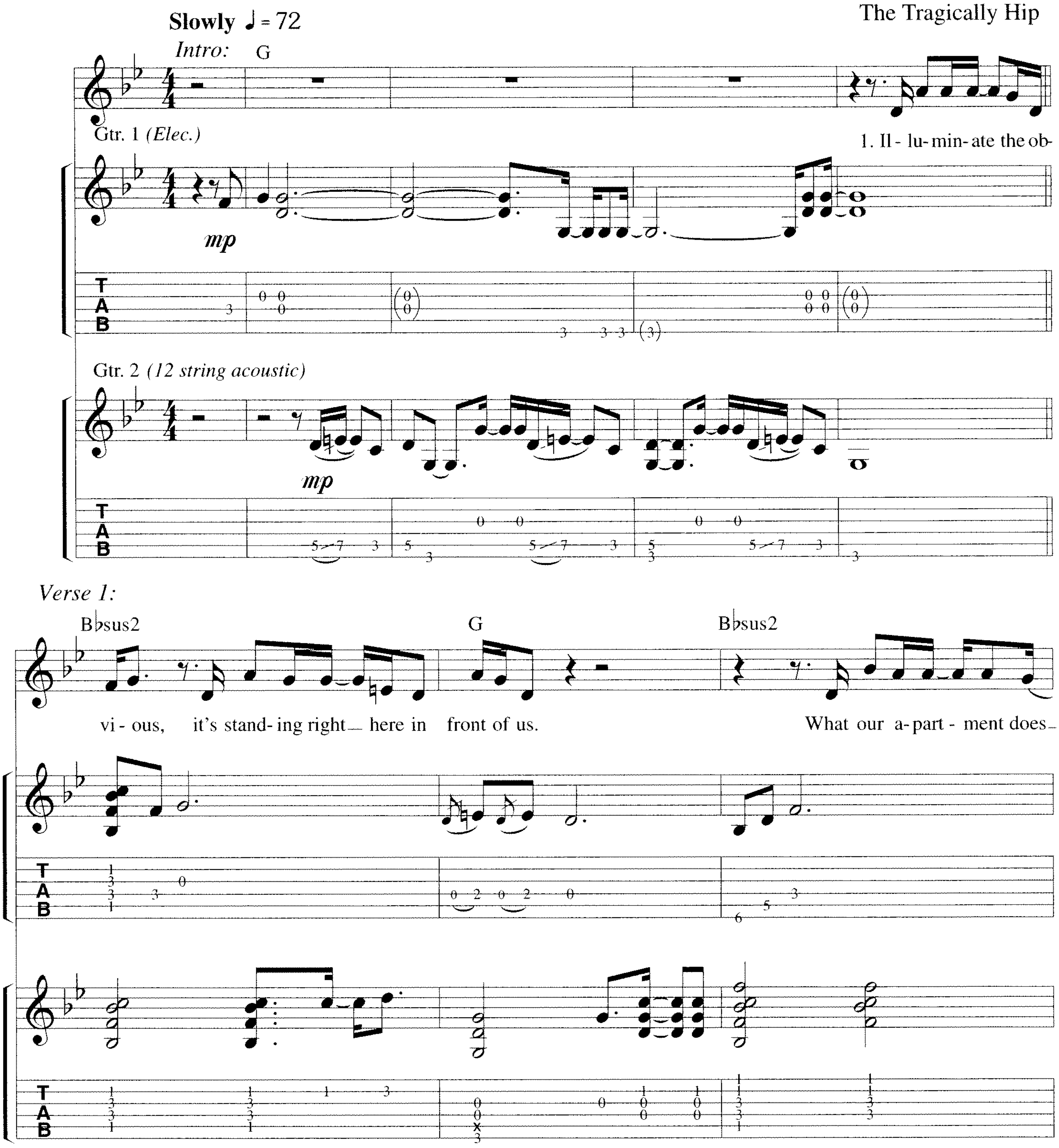
Verse 4:
The cold eye of constant approval
coming down to freeze the blood.
The cold eye of constant approval
coming down to look real close.

(To Chorus:)

apartment song



music and lyrics by
The Tragically Hip



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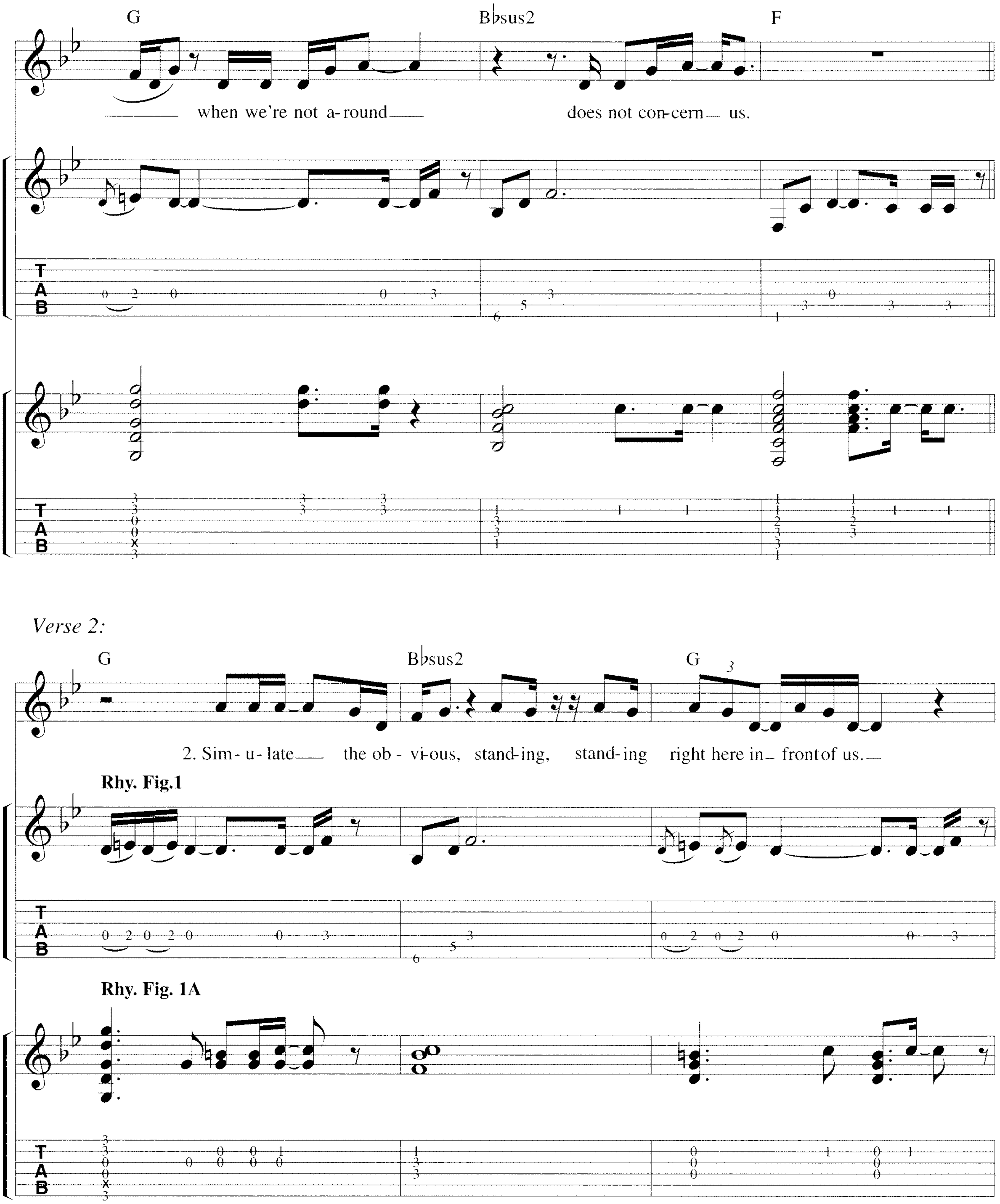
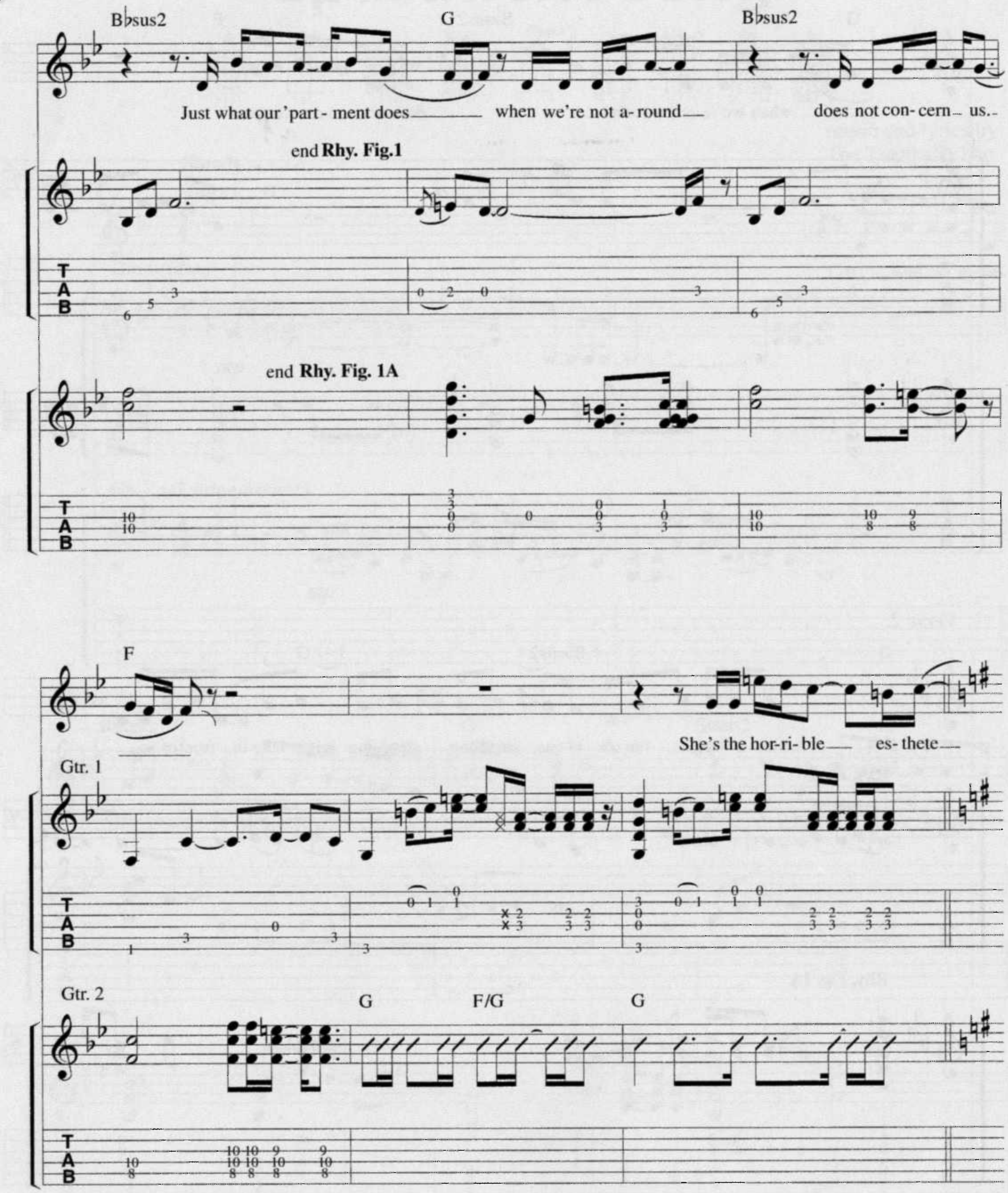
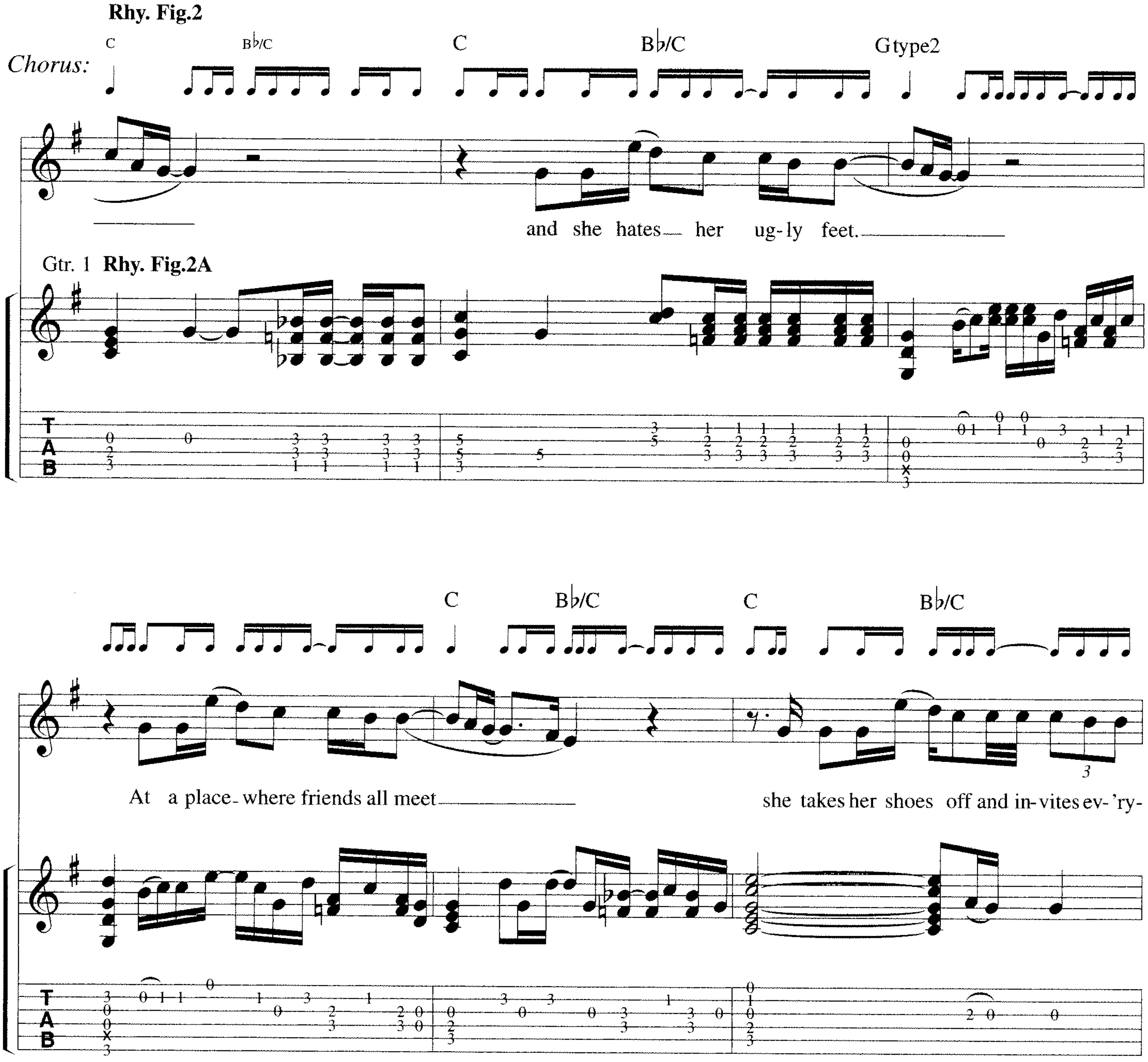
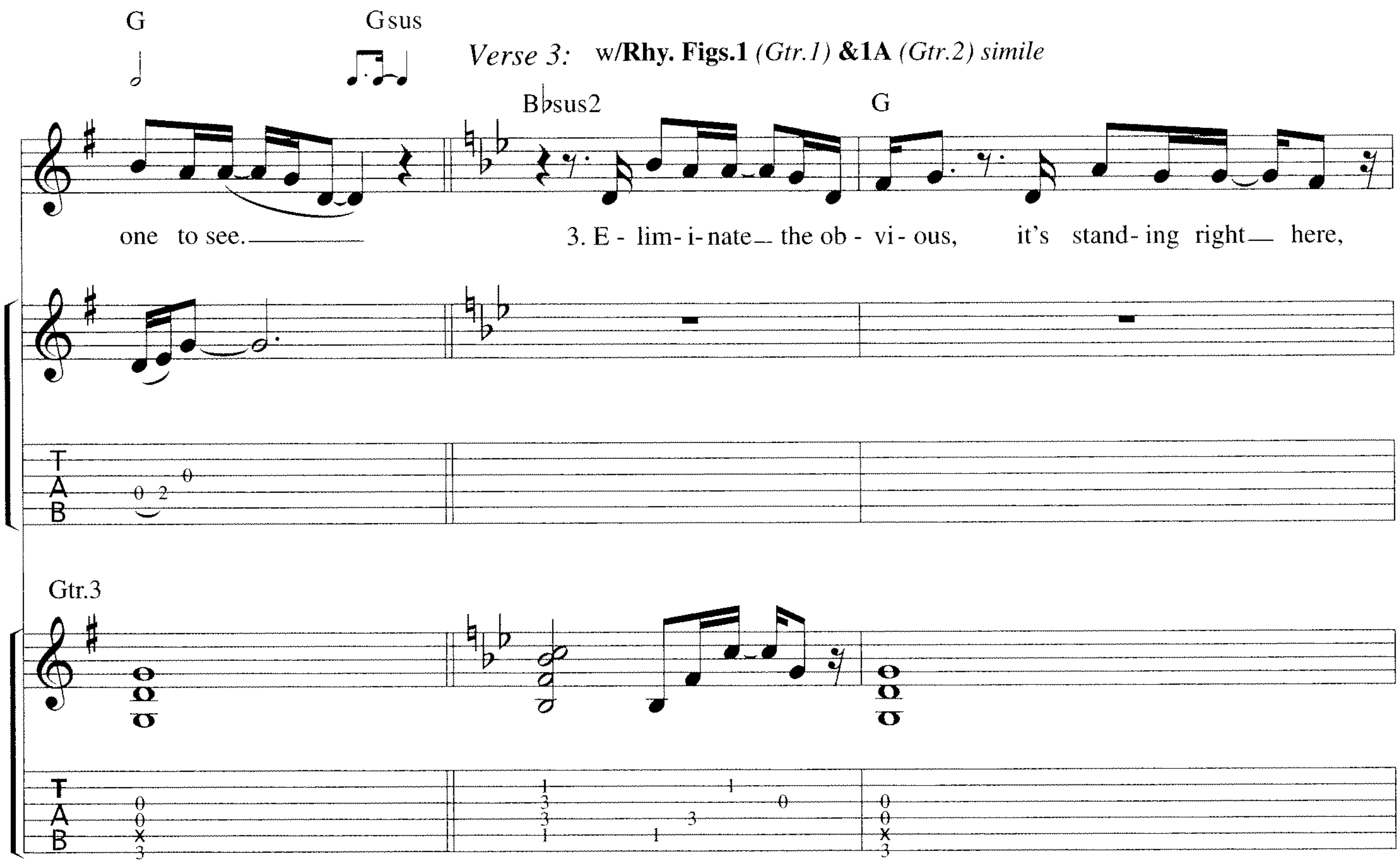
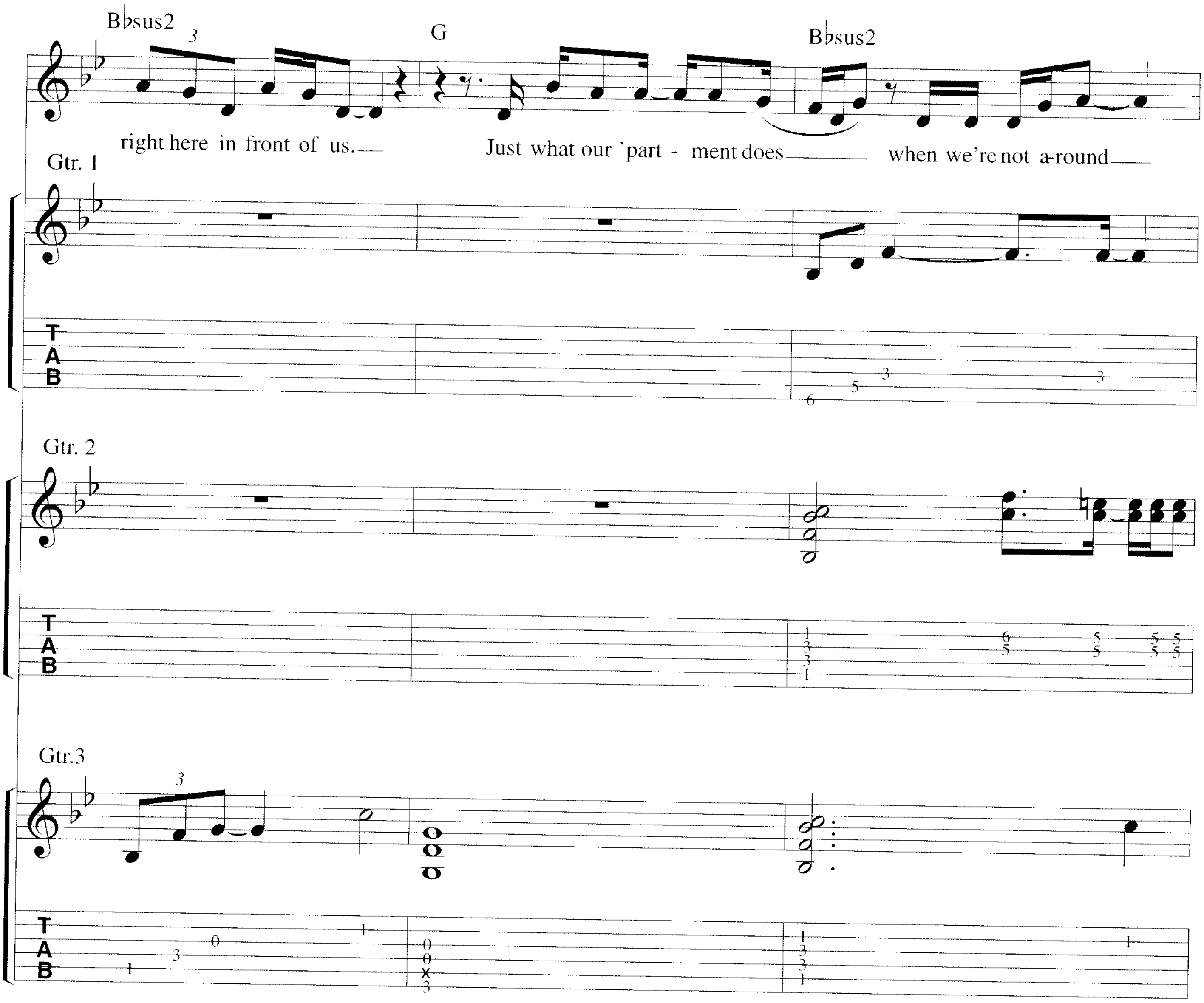

G
Bbsus2
F
when we're not a-round
does not con-cern us.
Verse 2:
G
Bbsus2
G
2. Sim-u-late the ob-vi-ous, stand-ing, stand-ing right here in front of us.
Rhy. Fig.1
Rhy. Fig. 1A

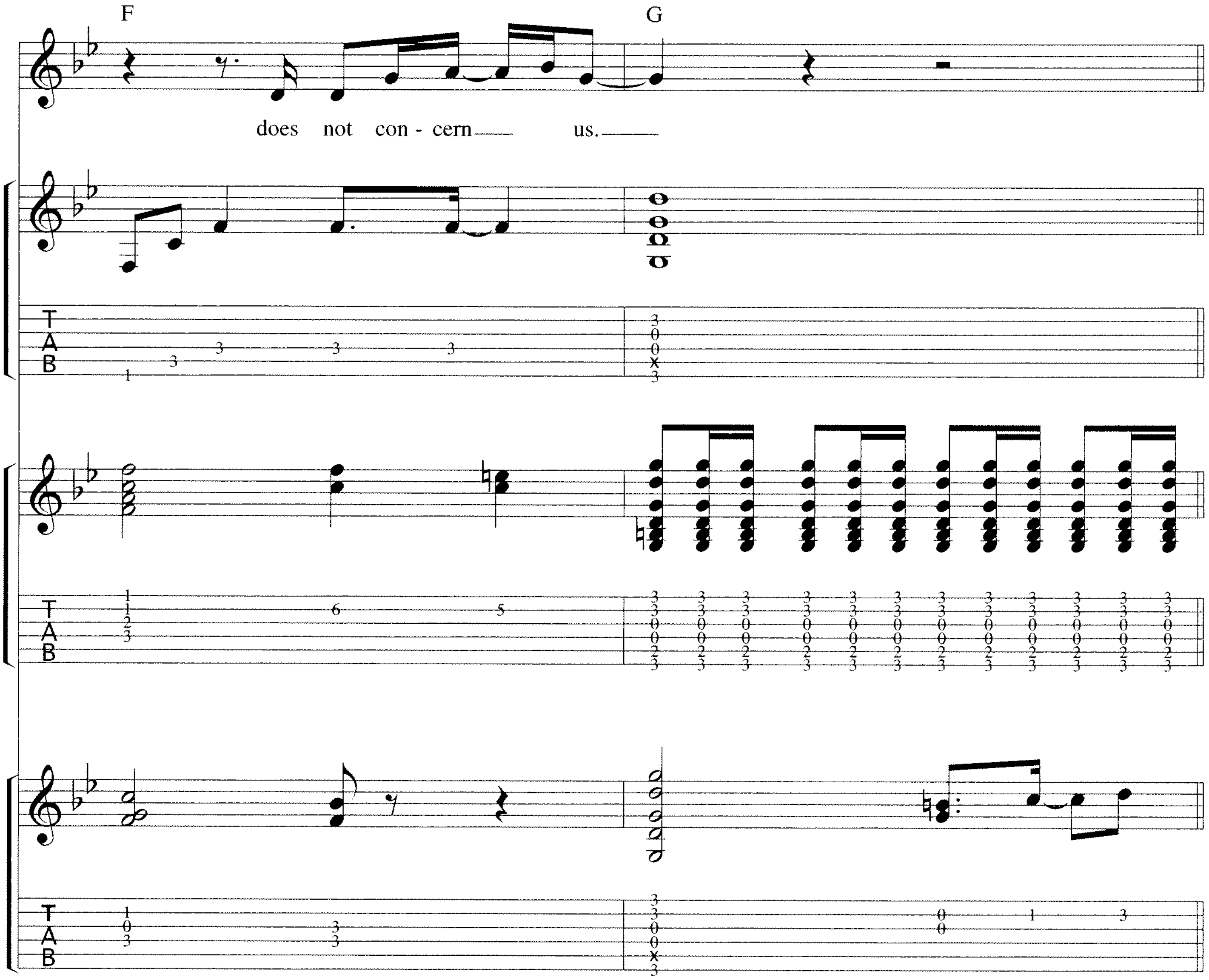


B♭sus2
G
B♭sus2
Just what our 'part - ment does when we're not a - round does not con - cern us.
end Rhy. Fig.1
end Rhy. Fig. 1A
F
She's the hor-ri-ble es- thete
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
G
F/G
G

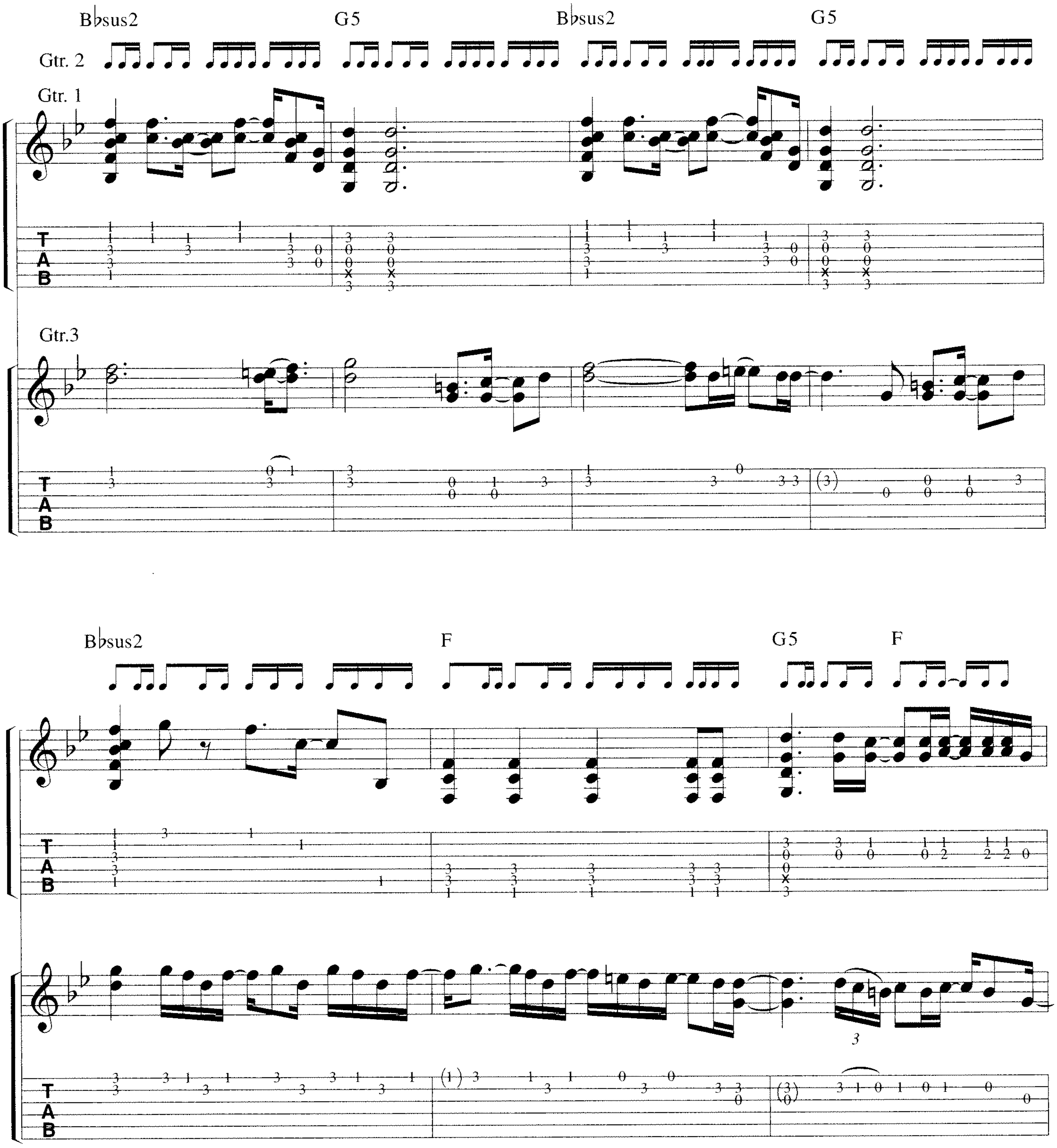

Rhy. Fig.2
Chorus:
C
B♭/C
C
B♭/C
Gtype2
and she hates her ugly feet.
Gtr. 1 Rhy. Fig.2A
T
A
B
C
B♭/C
C
B♭/C
At a place where friends all meet
she takes her shoes off and invites ev-'ry-
3

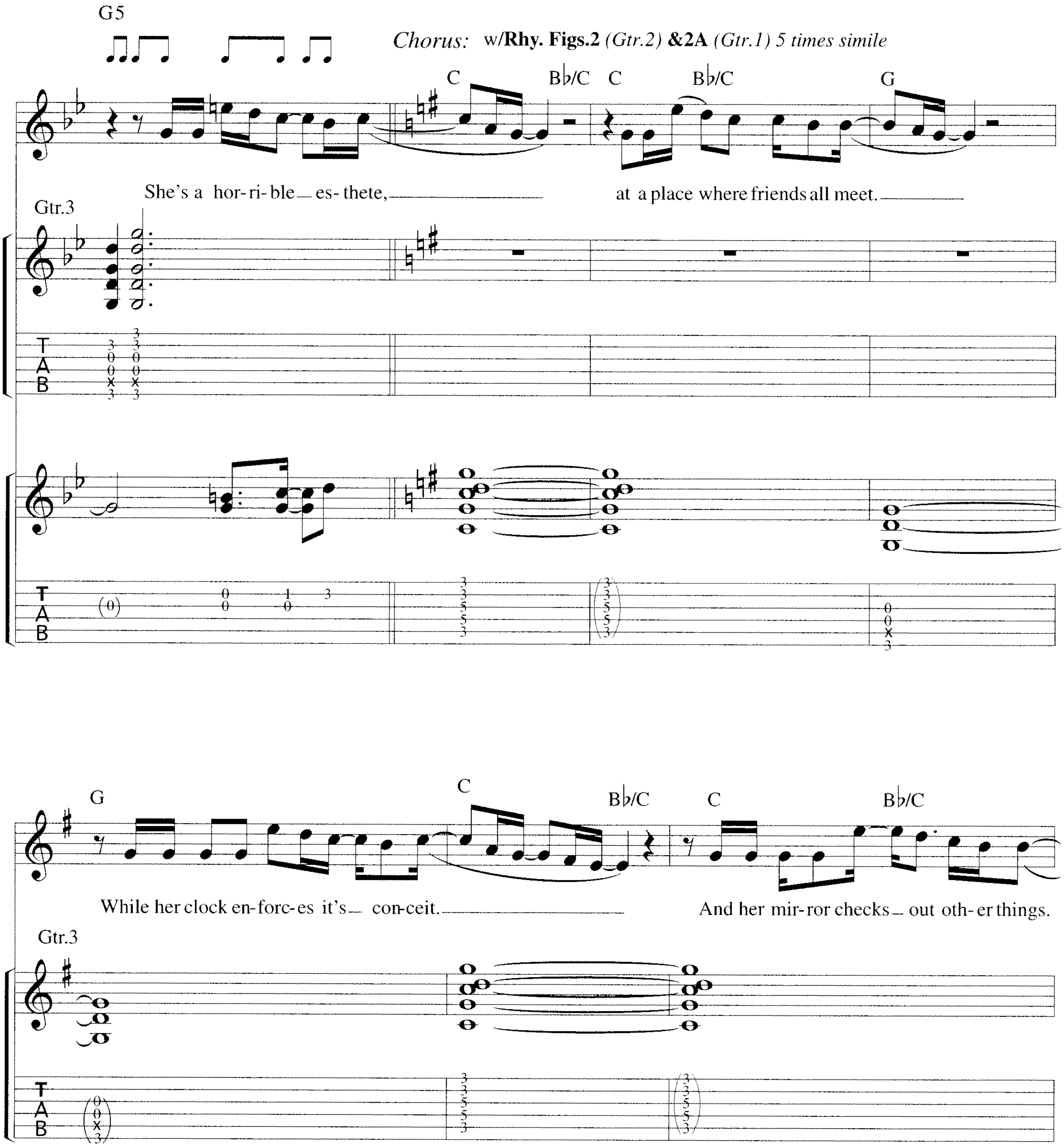

G
Gsus
Verse 3: w/Rhy. Figs.1 (Gtr.1) &1A (Gtr.2) simile
B♭sus2
G
one to see.
3. E - lim- i- nate the ob - vi - ous, it's stand- ing right here,
Gtr.3

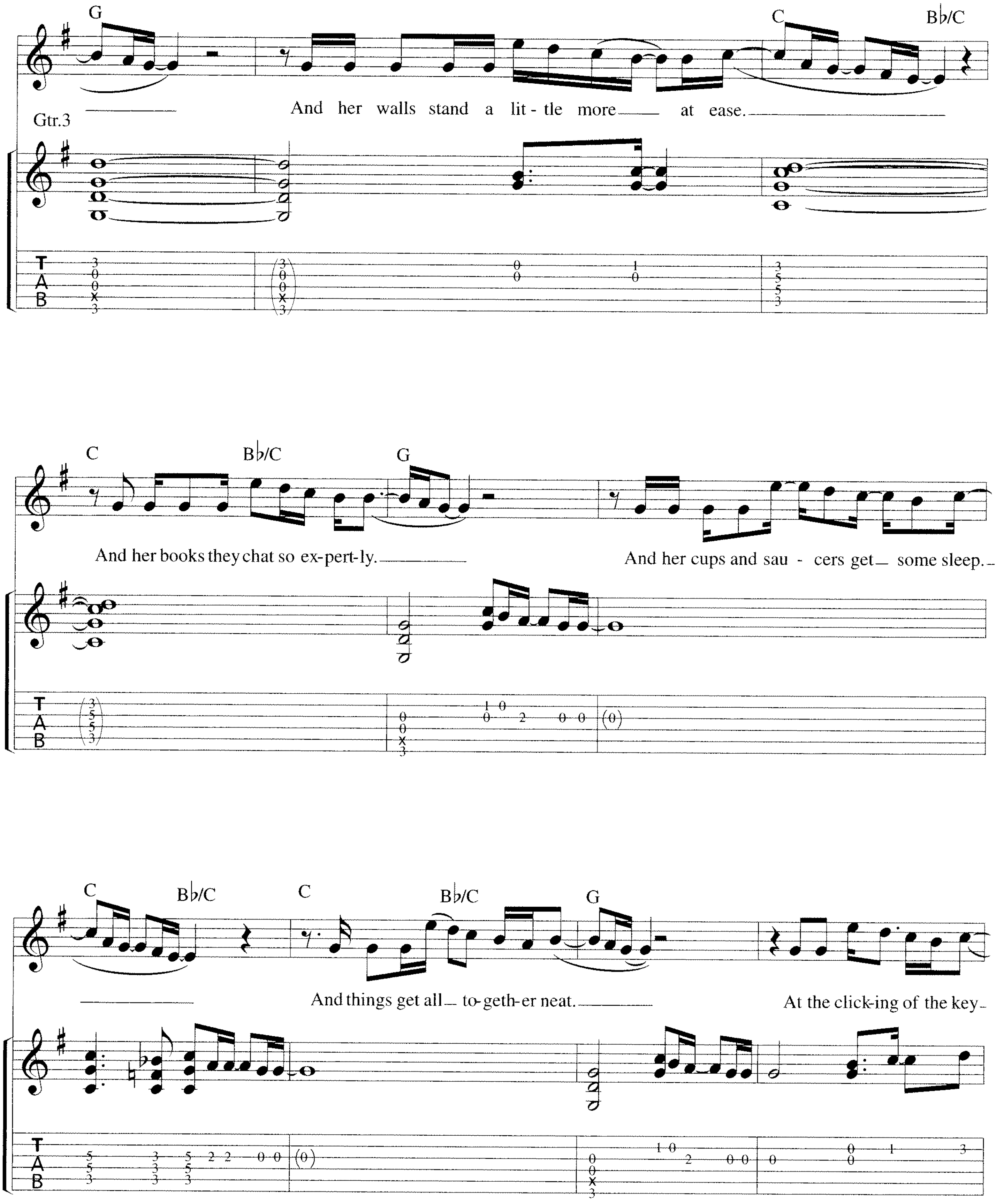

Bbsus2
G
Bbsus2
right here in front of us. Just what our 'part - ment does when we're not a-round
Gtr. 1
TAB
Gtr. 2
TAB
Gtr.3
TAB

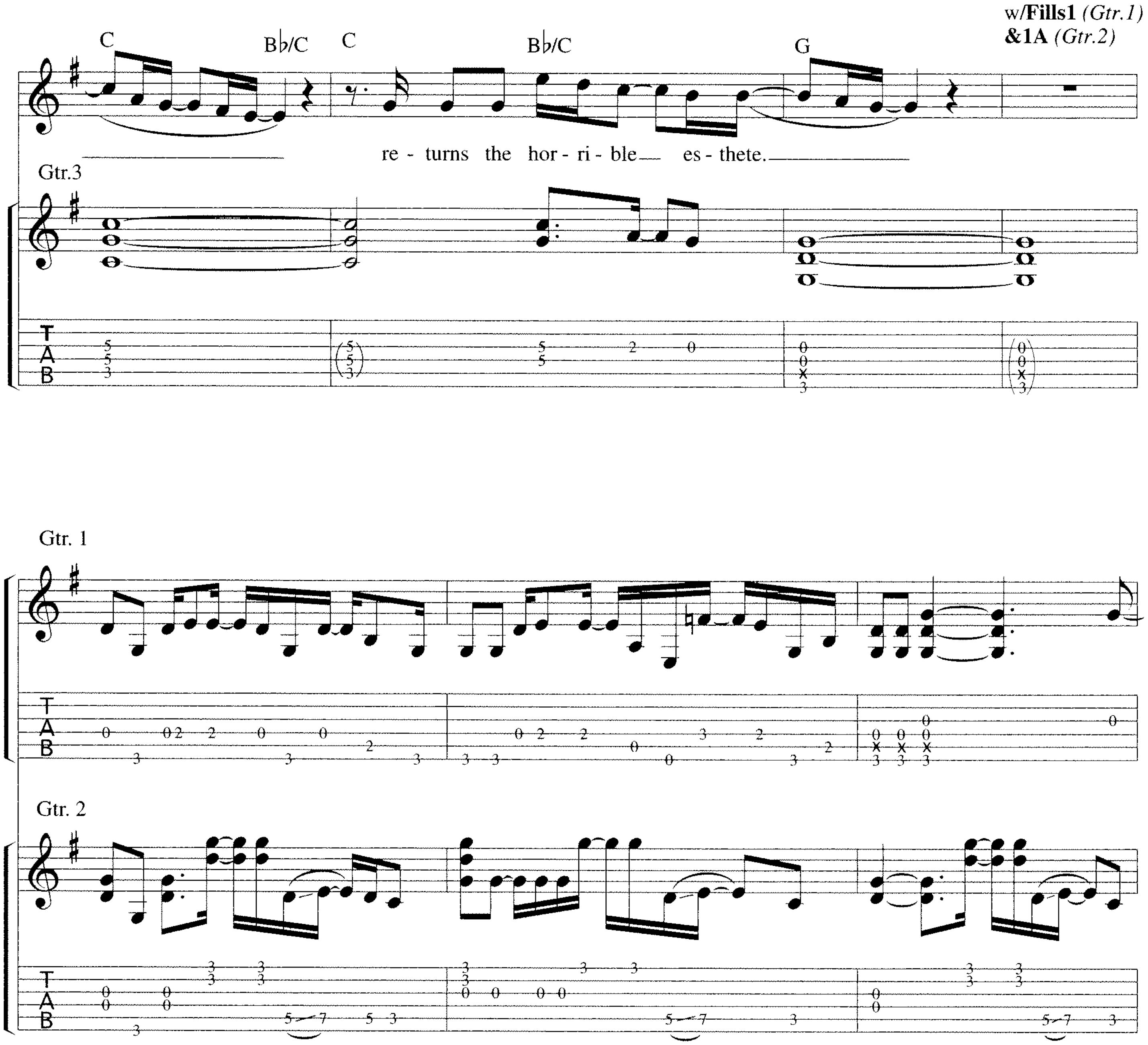

F
G
does not con - cern us.
T
A
B

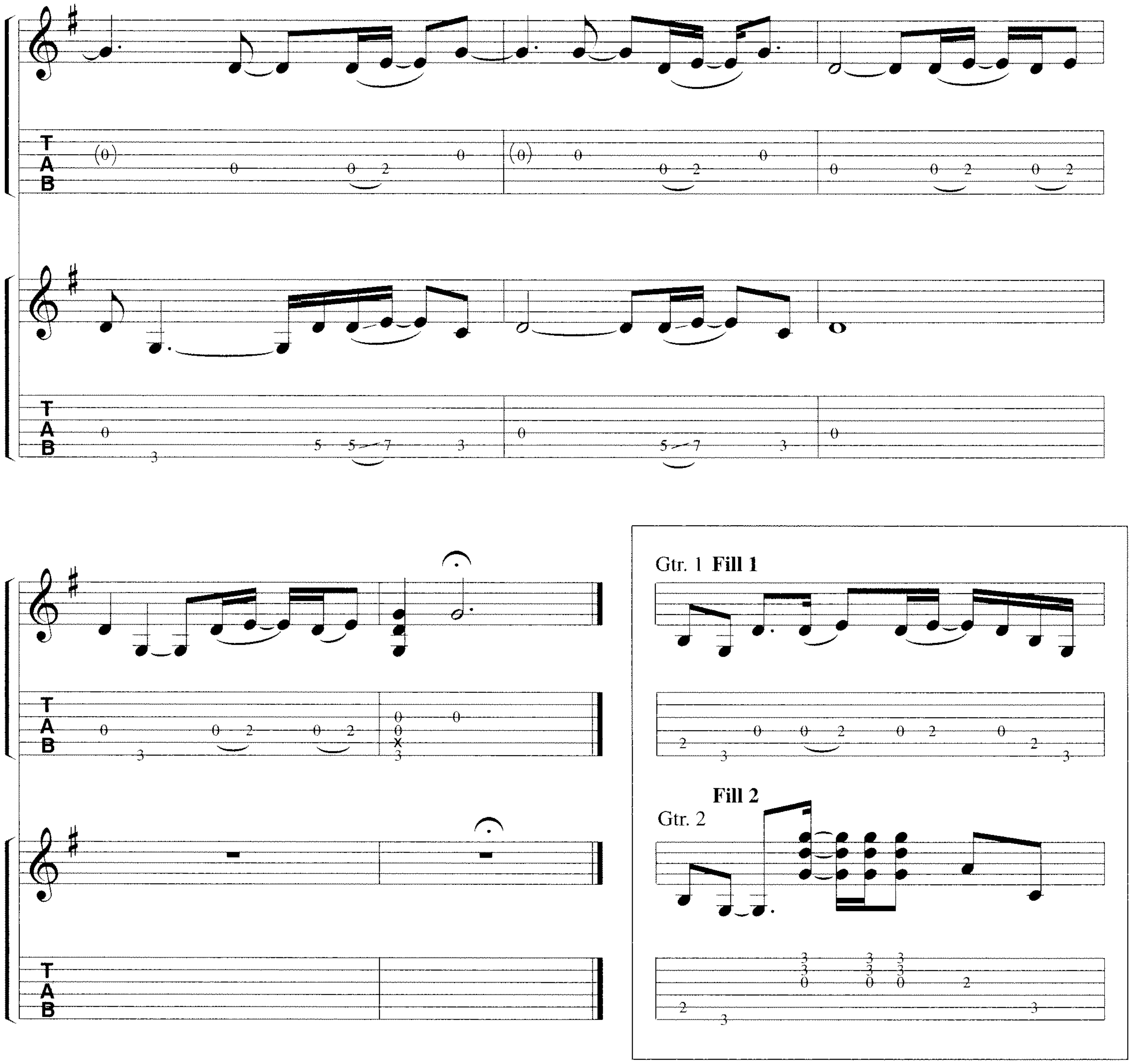
Guitar Solo:




G5
Chorus: w/Rhy. Figs.2 (Gtr.2) &2A (Gtr.1) 5 times simile
C
B♭/C
C
B♭/C
G
She's a hor-ri-ble — es-thete,
at a place where friends all meet.
Gtr.3
G
C
B♭/C
C
B♭/C
While her clock en-forc-es it's — con-ceit.
And her mir-ror checks — out oth-er things.
Gtr.3


G
C
B♭/C
And her walls stand a lit-tle more at ease.
Gtr.3
C
B♭/C
G
And her books they chat so ex-pert-ly.
And her cups and sau - cers get some sleep.
C
B♭/C
C
B♭/C
G
And things get all to-geth-er neat.
At the click-ing of the key


w/Fills1 (Gtr.1)
&1A (Gtr.2)
C
B♭/C
C
B♭/C
G
re - turns the hor - ri - ble es - thete.
Gtr.3
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2

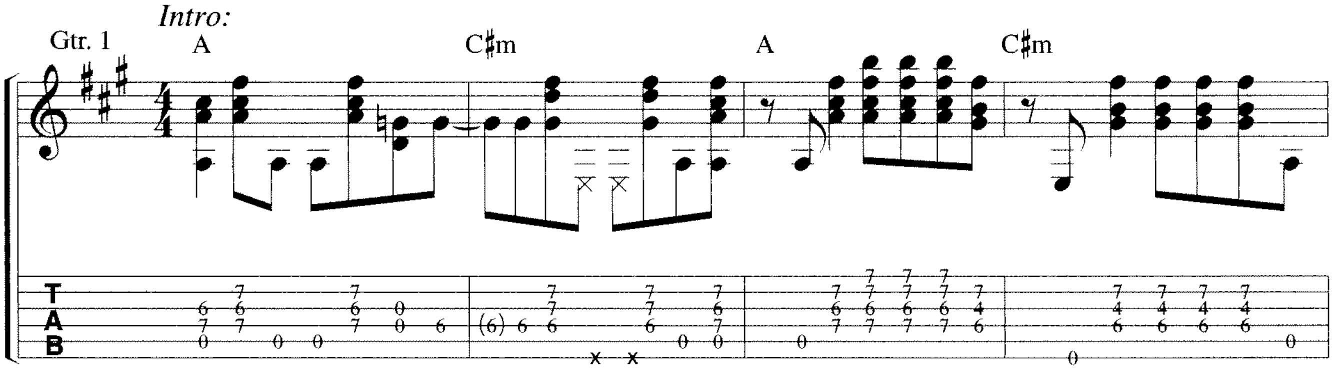

Gtr. 1 Fill 1
Fill 2
Gtr. 2

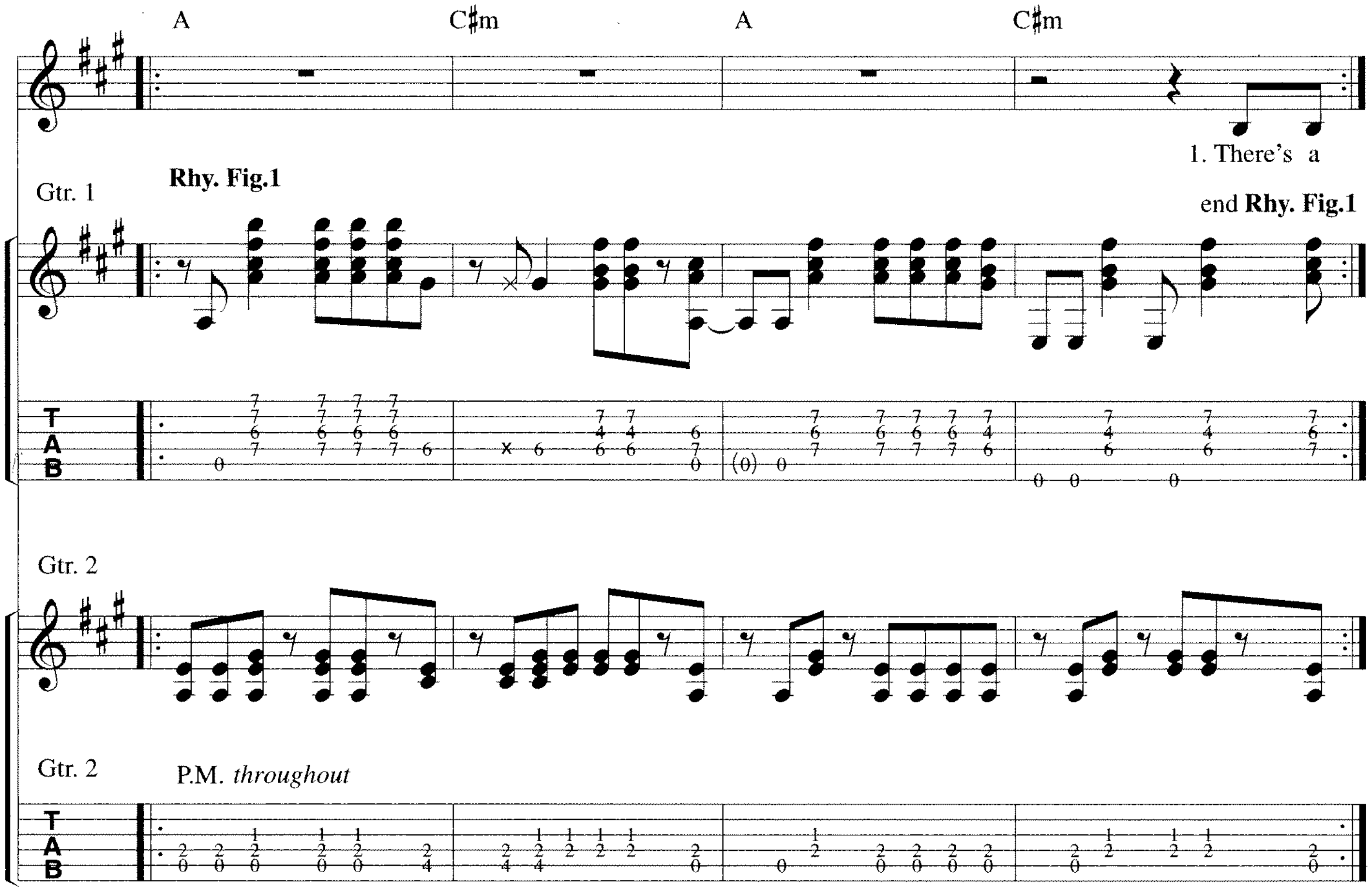
coconut cream

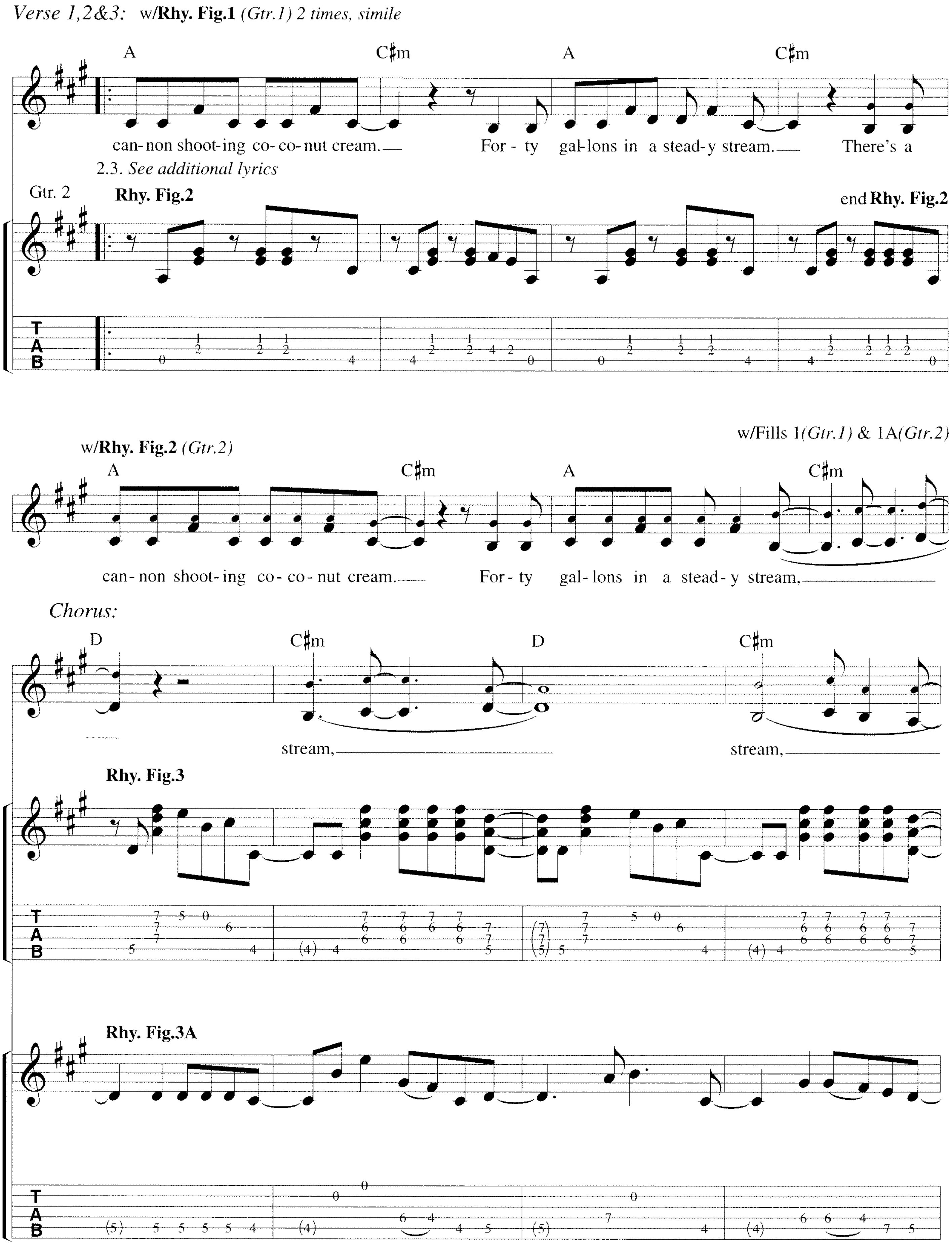
music and lyrics by
The Tragically Hip

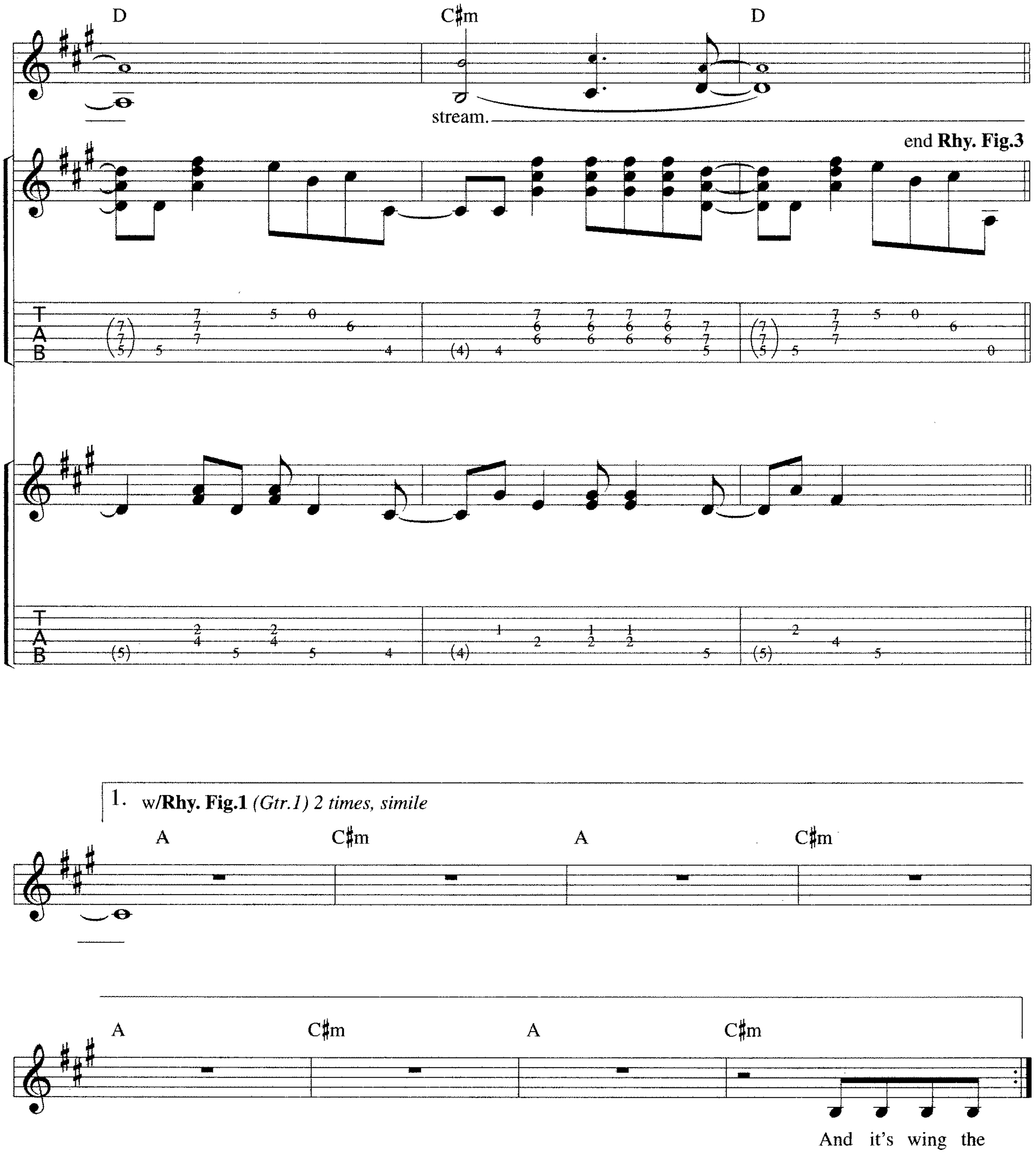
Moderately fast ♩ = 148

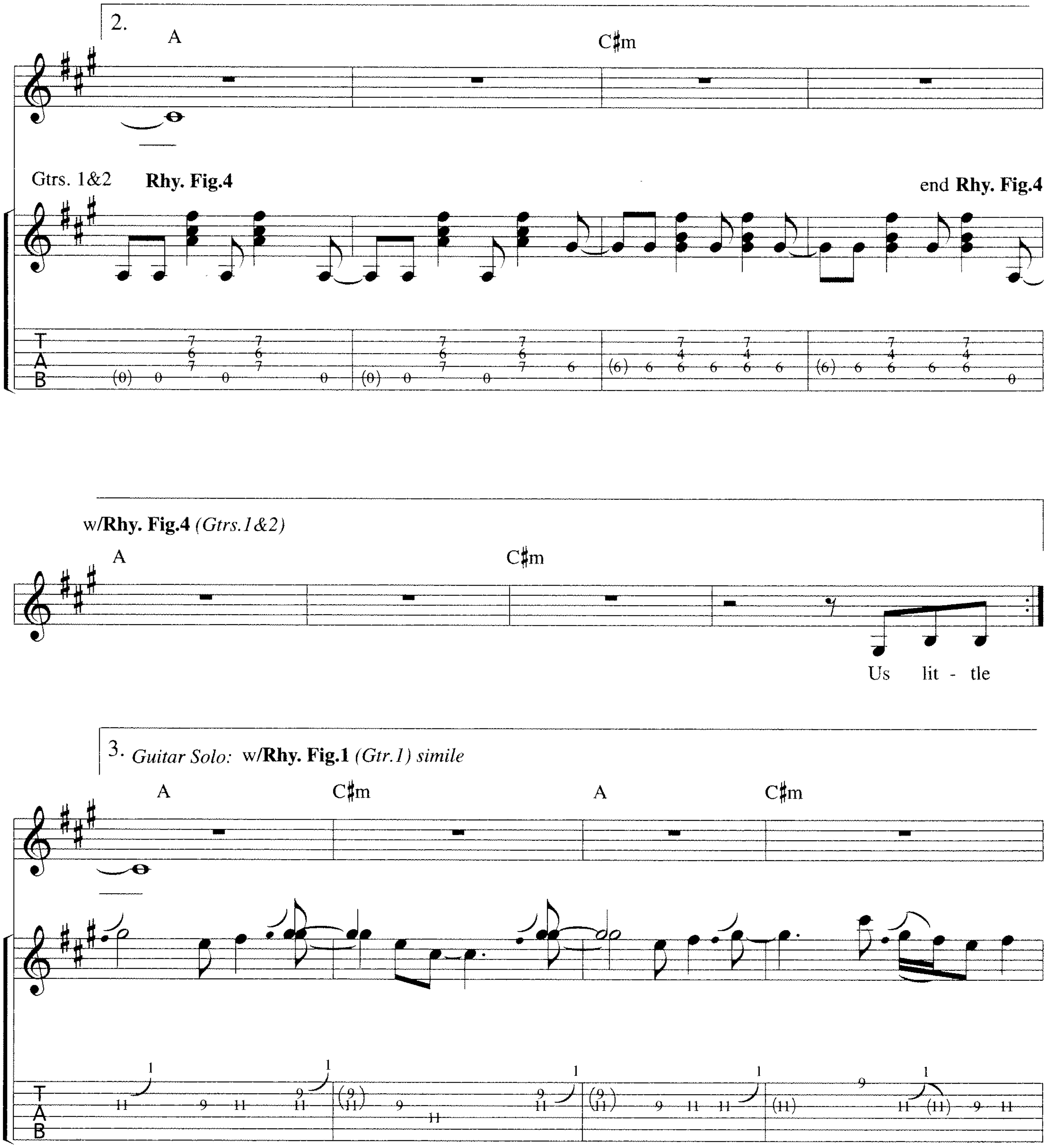
Intro:

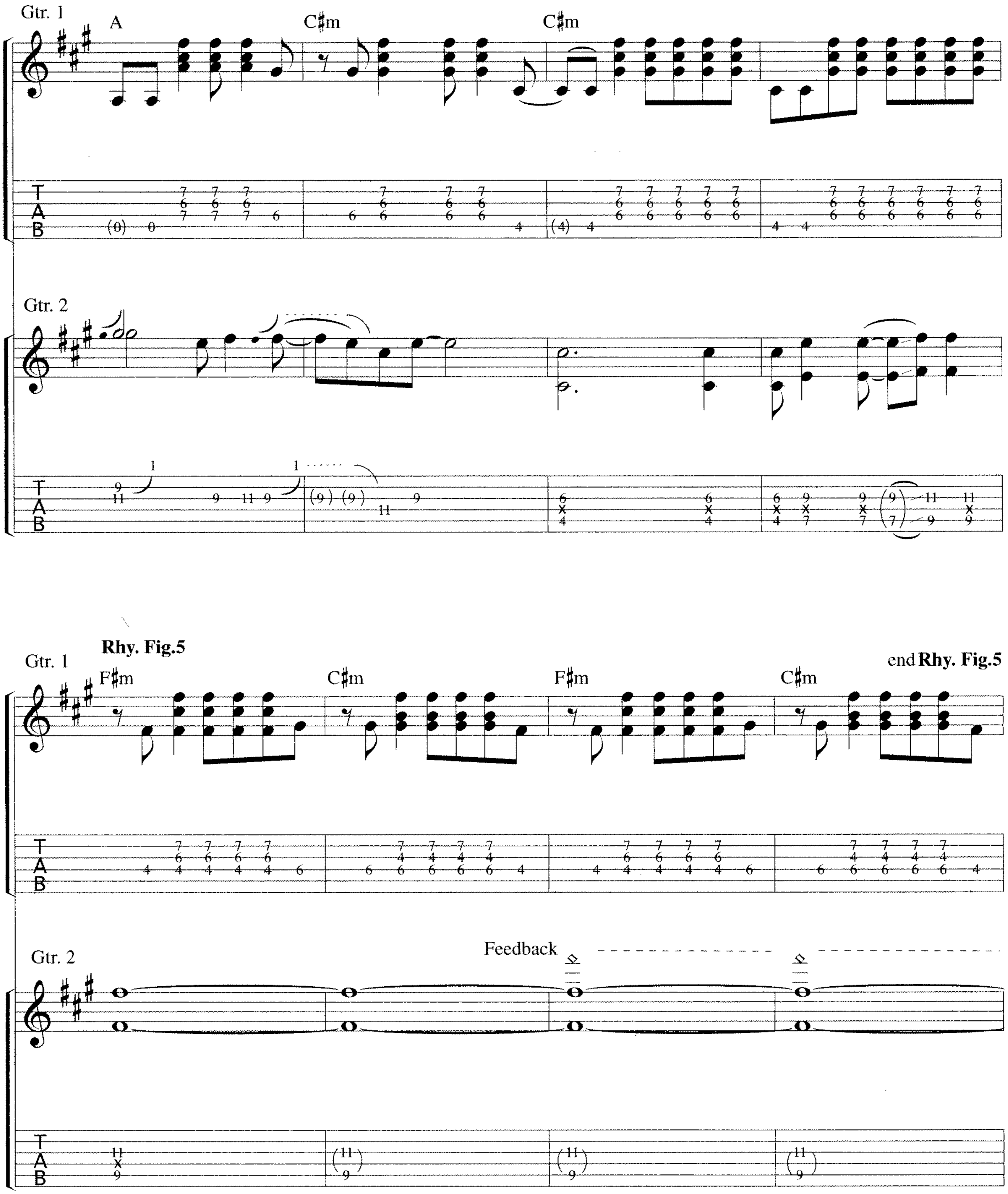


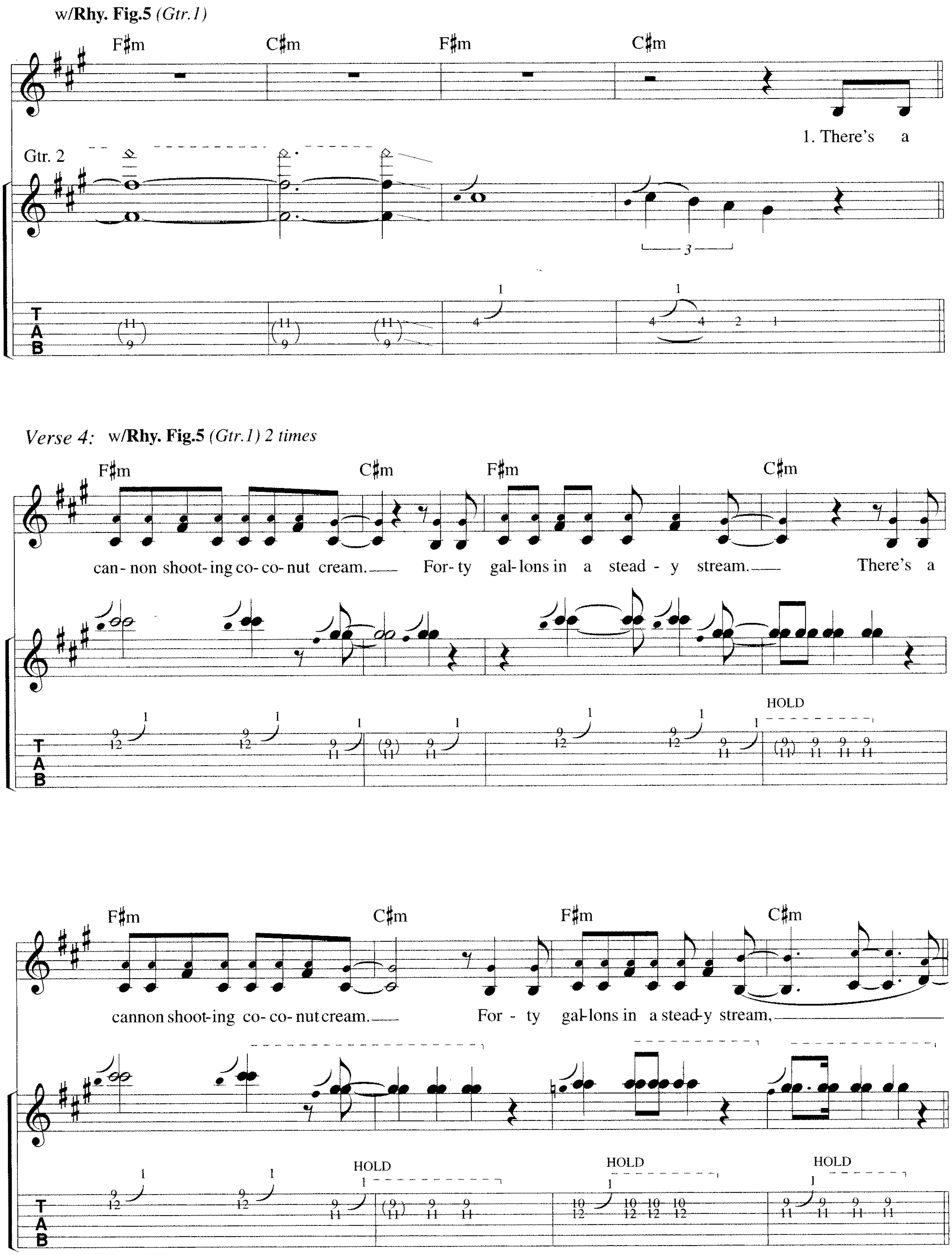



Verse 1,2&3: w/Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1) 2 times, simile
A C♯m A C♯m
can-non shoot-ing co-co-nut cream. For-ty gal-lons in a stead-y stream. There's a
2.3. See additional lyrics
Gtr. 2 Rhy. Fig.2
end Rhy. Fig.2
w/Rhy. Fig.2 (Gtr.2)
w/Fills 1(Gtr.1) & 1A(Gtr.2)
A C♯m A C♯m
can-non shoot-ing co-co-nut cream. For-ty gal-lons in a stead-y stream,
Chorus:
D C♯m D C♯m
stream, stream,
Rhy. Fig.3
Rhy. Fig.3A

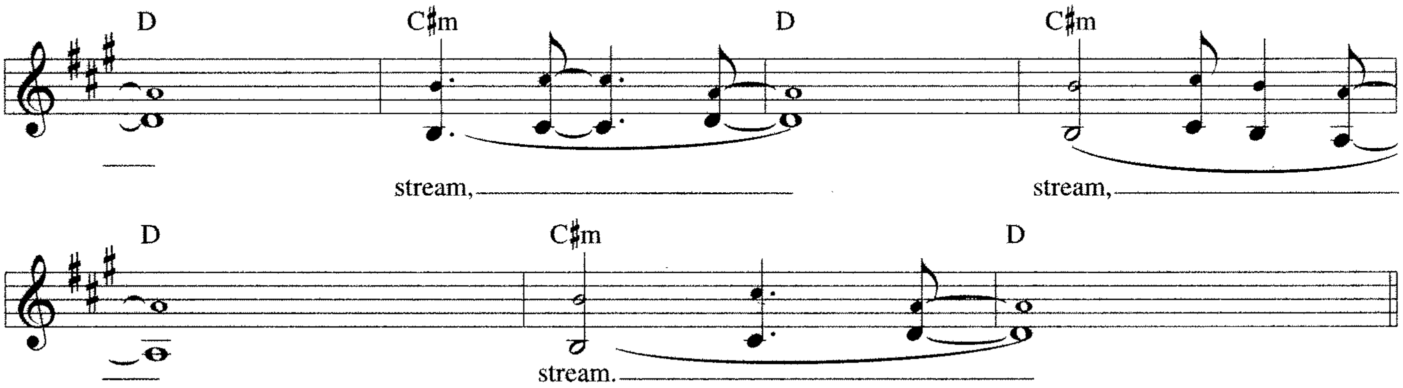

D
C♯m
D
stream.
end Rhy. Fig.3
1. w/Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1) 2 times, simile
A
C♯m
A
C♯m
A
C♯m
A
C♯m
And it's wing the


2.
A
C♯m
Gtrs. 1&2
Rhy. Fig.4
end Rhy. Fig.4
w/Rhy. Fig.4 (Gtrs.1&2)
A
C♯m
Us lit - tle
3. Guitar Solo: w/Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr.1) simile
A
C♯m
A
C♯m

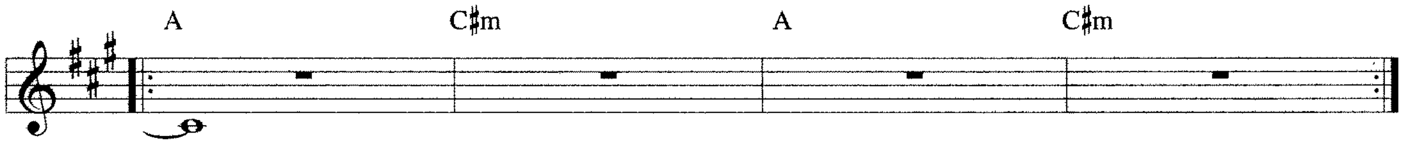

Gtr. 1
A
C♯m
C♯m
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 1
Rhy. Fig.5
F♯m
C♯m
F♯m
C♯m
end Rhy. Fig.5
Gtr. 2
Feedback

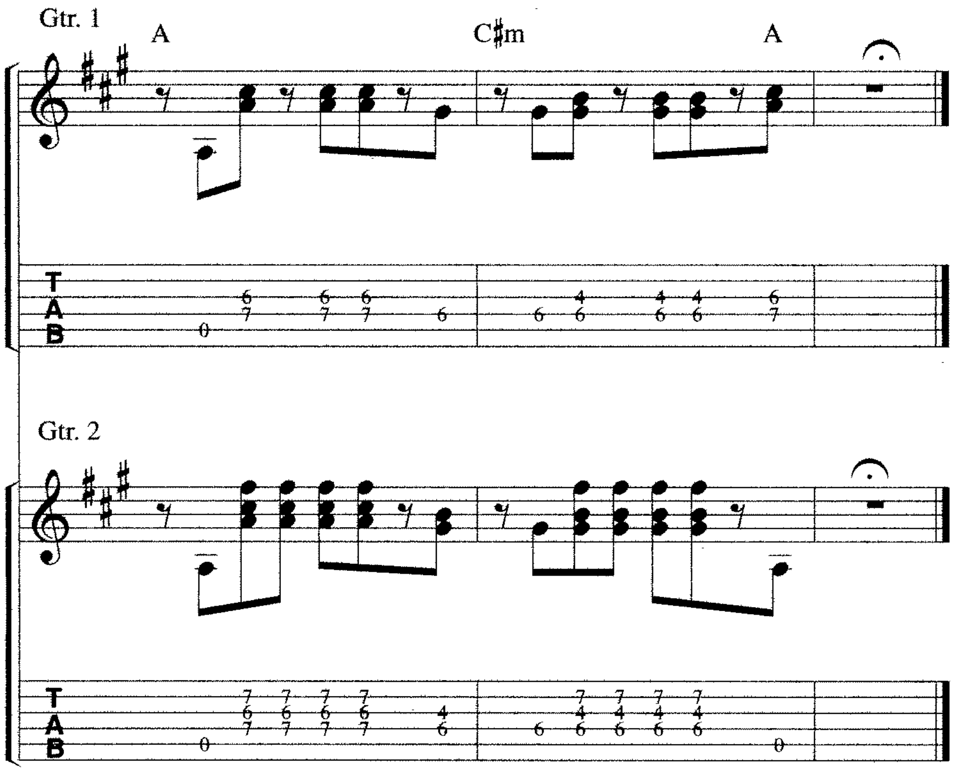

w/Rhy. Fig.5 (Gtr.1)
F♯m C♯m F♯m C♯m
1. There's a
Gtr. 2
TAB
Verse 4: w/Rhy. Fig.5 (Gtr.1) 2 times
F♯m C♯m F♯m C♯m
can- non shoot- ing co- co- nut cream. For- ty gal- lons in a stead - y stream. There's a
HOLD
F♯m C♯m F♯m C♯m
cannon shoot-ing co- co- nut cream. For - ty gal-lons in a stead-y stream,
HOLD
HOLD
HOLD

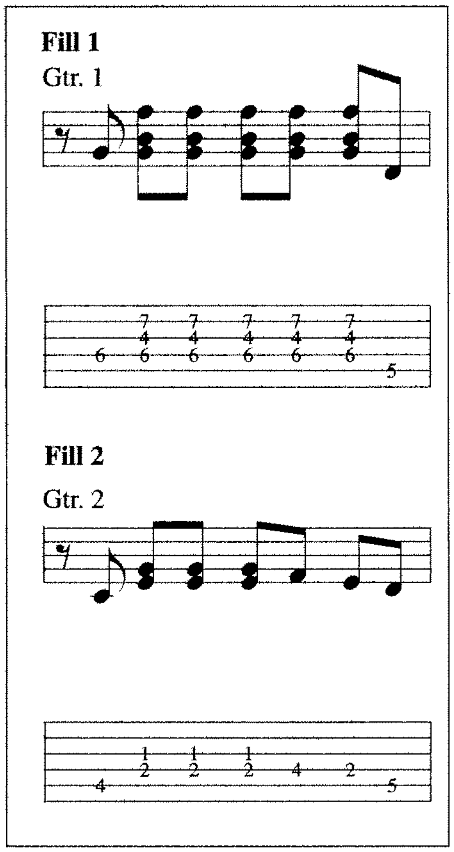
Chorus: w/**Rhy. Figs.3** *(Gtr.1)* & **3A***(Gtr.2) simile*



Outro: w/**Rhy. Fig.1** *(Gtrs.1&2)*







Verse 2:
It's wing music to a happy cat.
He likes his butterflies slow and fat.
And wing music to a happy cat.
He likes his butterflies slow and fat.

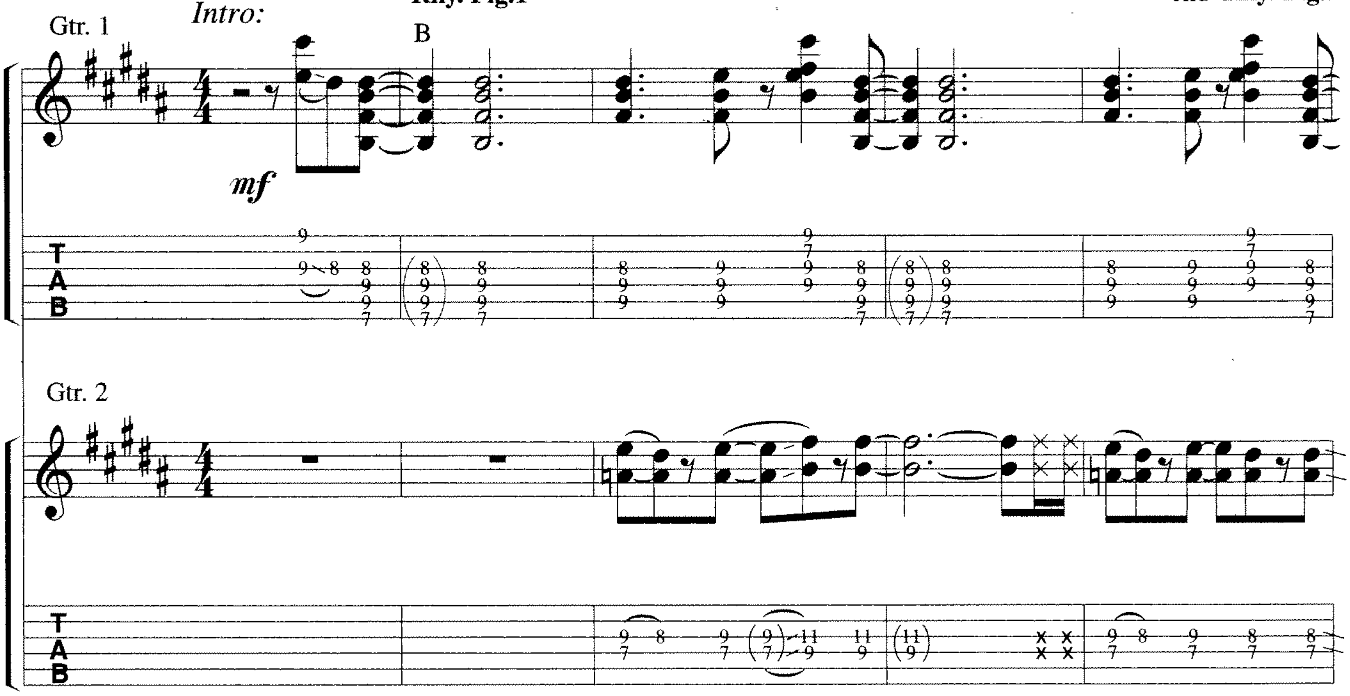
Verse 3:
Us little Christians in a circle jerk.
'Til our daddy gets home from work.
All us good Christians in a circle jerk.
'Til our daddy gets home from work.

(To Guitar Solo:)

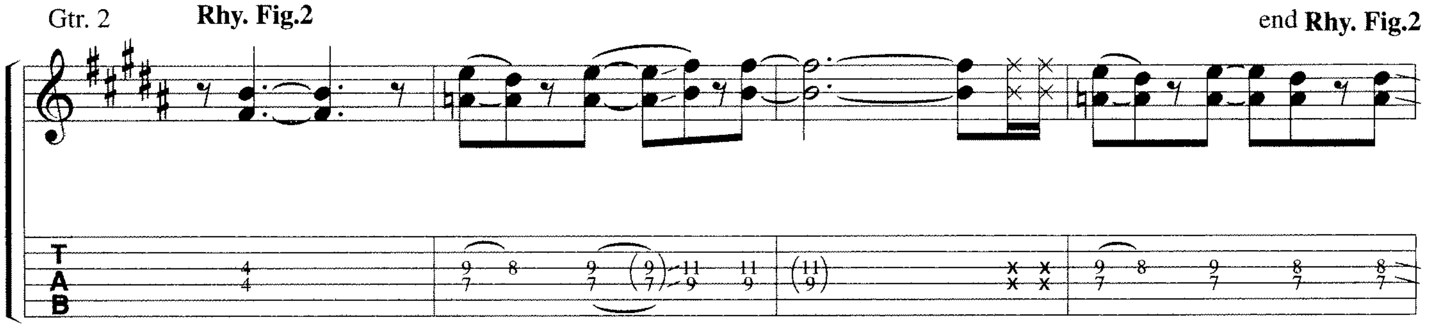
let's stay engaged

music and lyrics by
The Tragically Hip

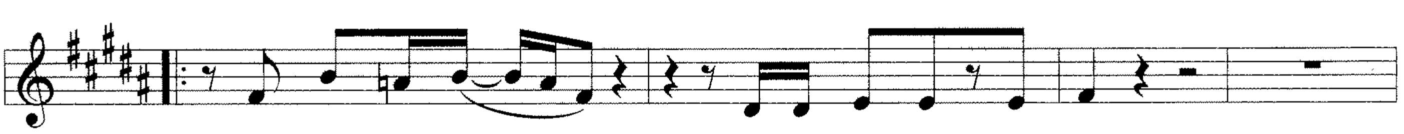
Moderately ♩ = 96



w/**Rhy. Fig.1** *(Gtr.1) 3 times*



Verse 1,2&3: w/**Rhy. Fig.1** *(Gtr.1) 3 times*
w/**Rhy. Fig.2** *(Gtr.2) 2 times*



1. It might be late,——— but it won't be ear - ly.
2.3. *See additional lyrics*

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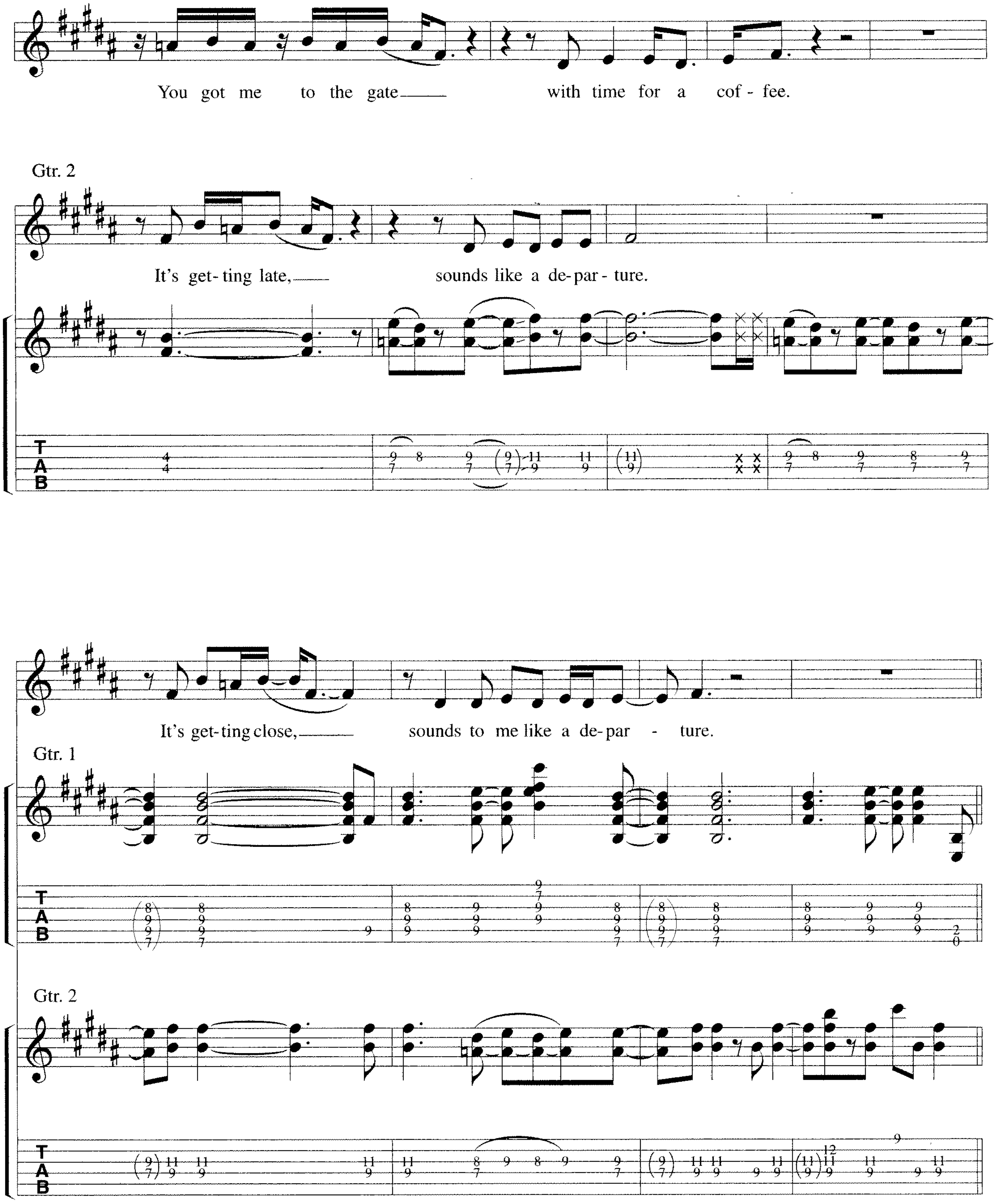
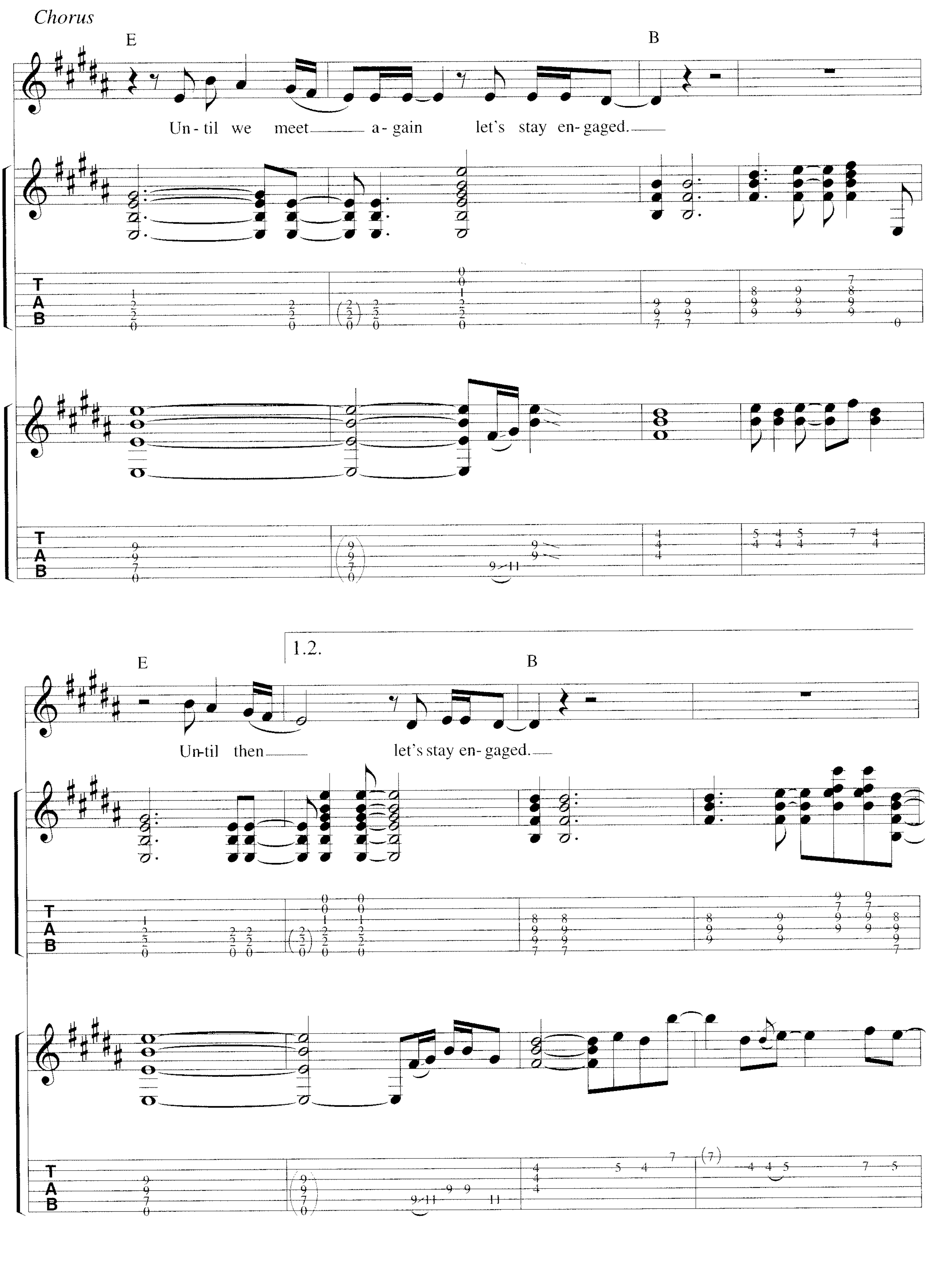
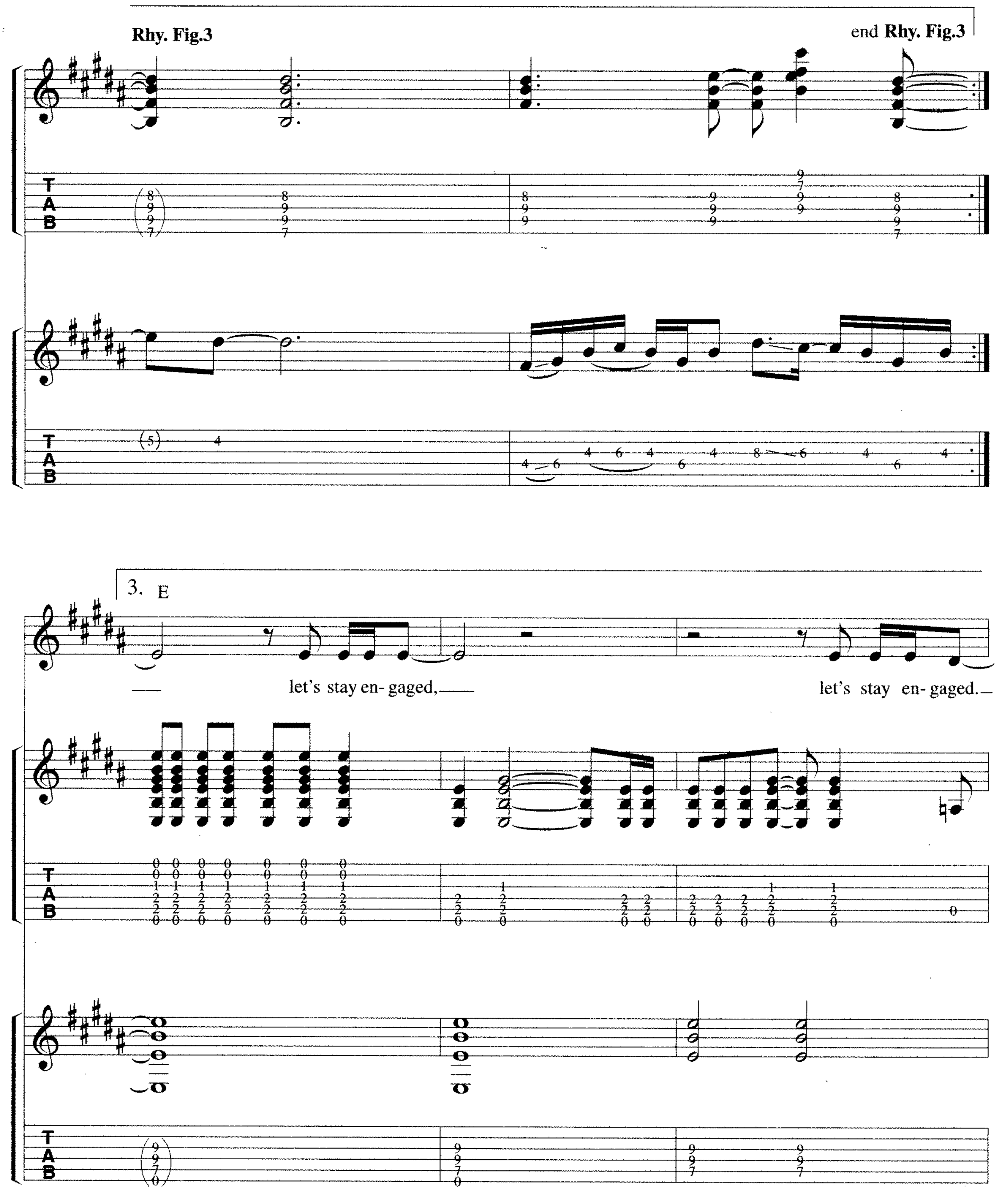
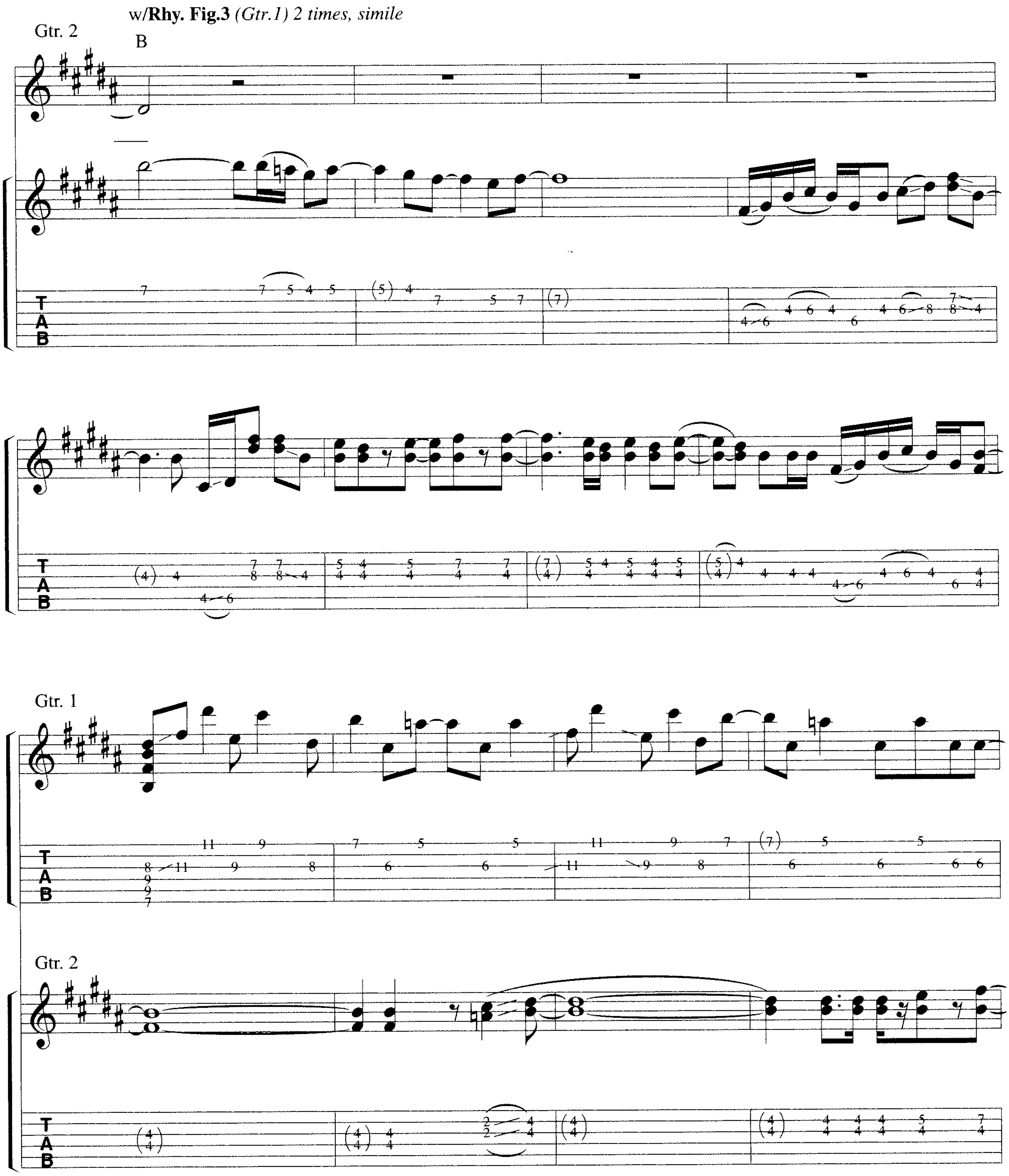
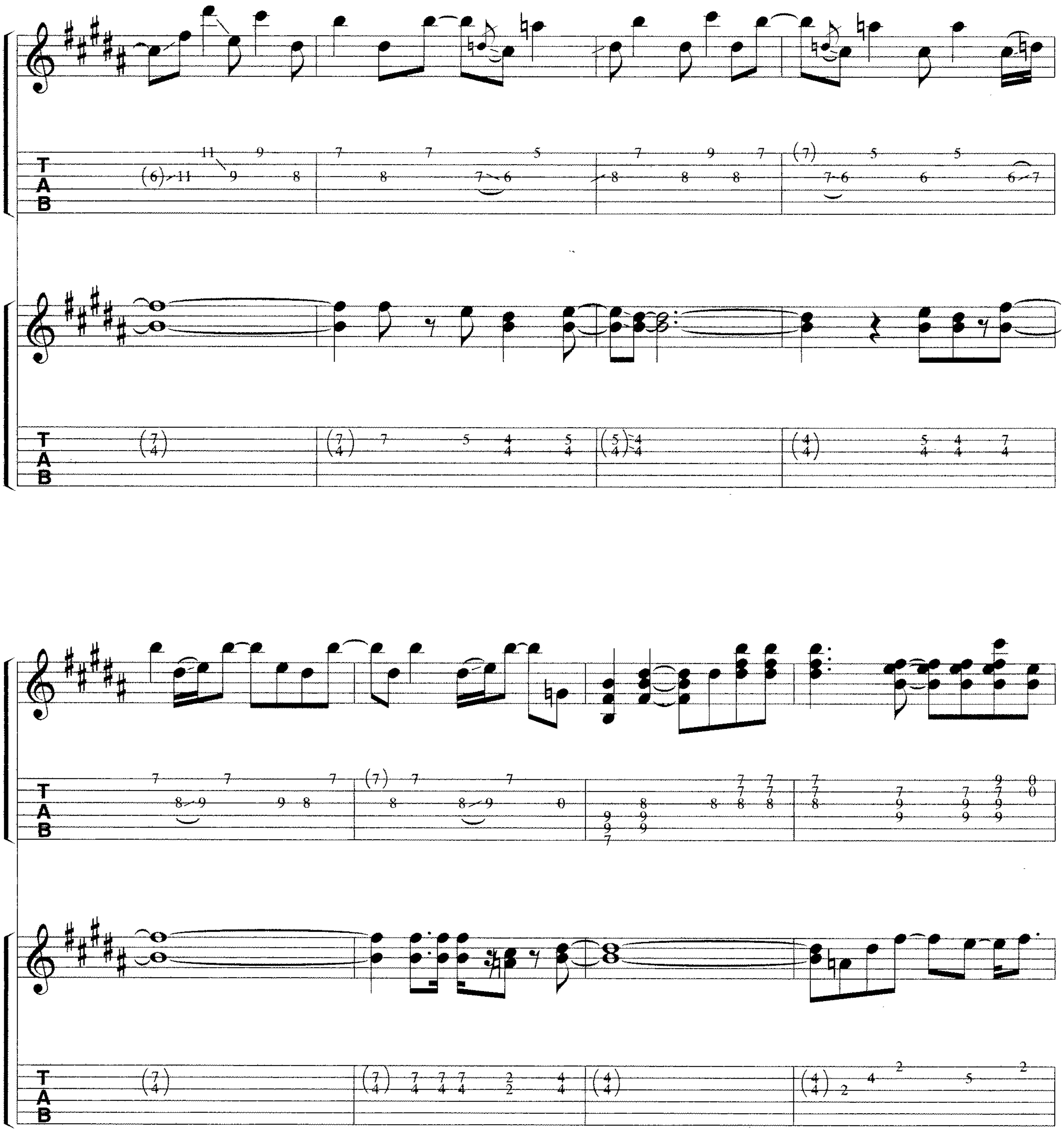
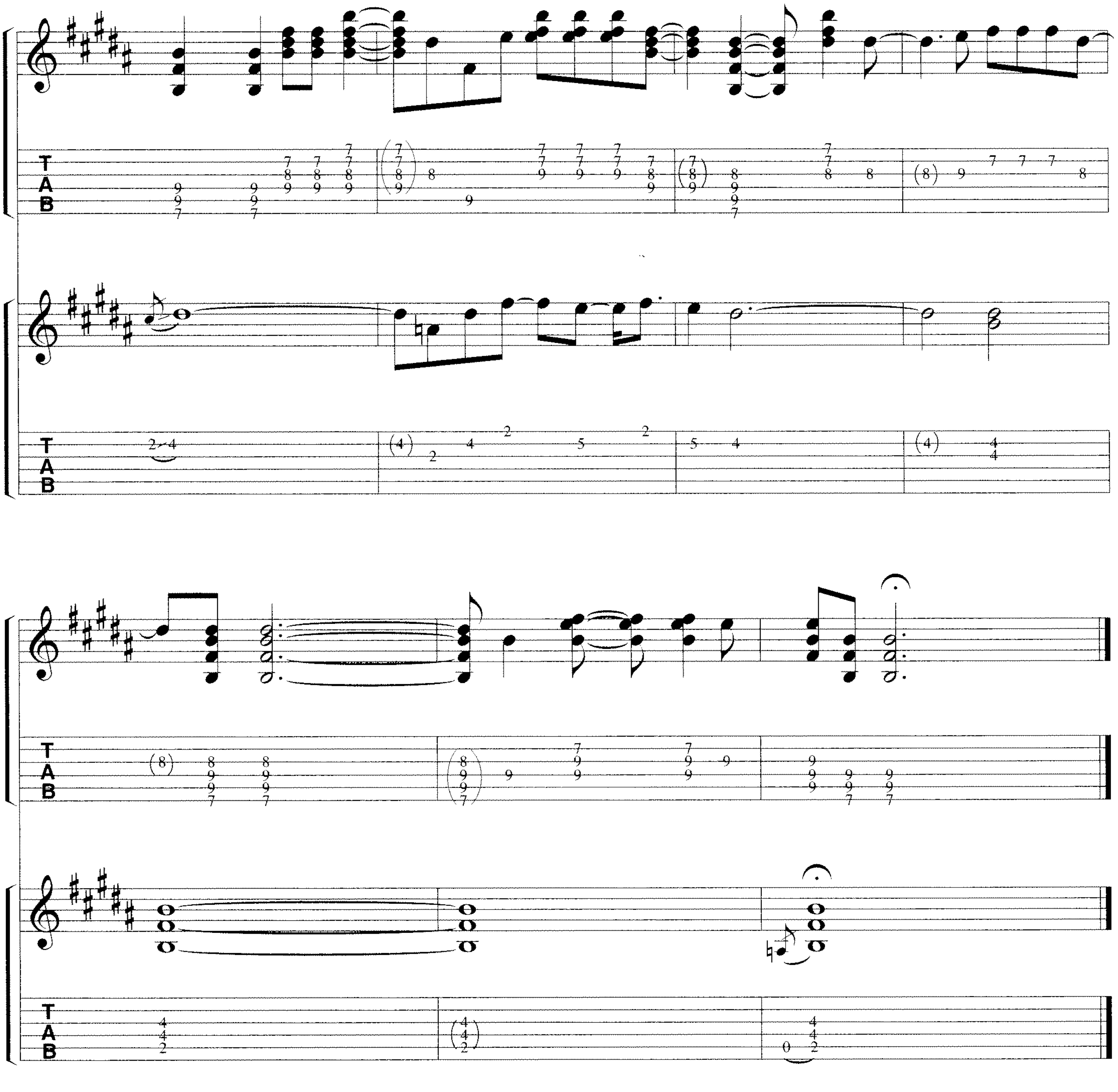

You got me to the gate with time for a cof - fee.
Gtr. 2
It's get- ting late, sounds like a de- par - ture.
It's get- ting close, sounds to me like a de- par - ture.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2


Chorus
E
B
Un-til we meet a-gain let's stay en-gaged.
T
A
B
1.2.
E
B
Un-til then let's stay en-gaged.


Rhy. Fig.3
end Rhy. Fig.3
3. E
let's stay en- gaged,
let's stay en- gaged.


w/Rhy. Fig.3 (Gtr.1) 2 times, simile
Gtr. 2
B
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2





Verse 2:
Lies over time float to the surface.
Lies over time they equal surface.
Lies over time though the reasons desert us.
Lies over time with no apparent purpose.

(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
See the dead art and see your reflection.
Fear no art and you fear no reflection.
But don't look at me I'm not he artist in question.
Sounds good to me but I'm not he artist in question.

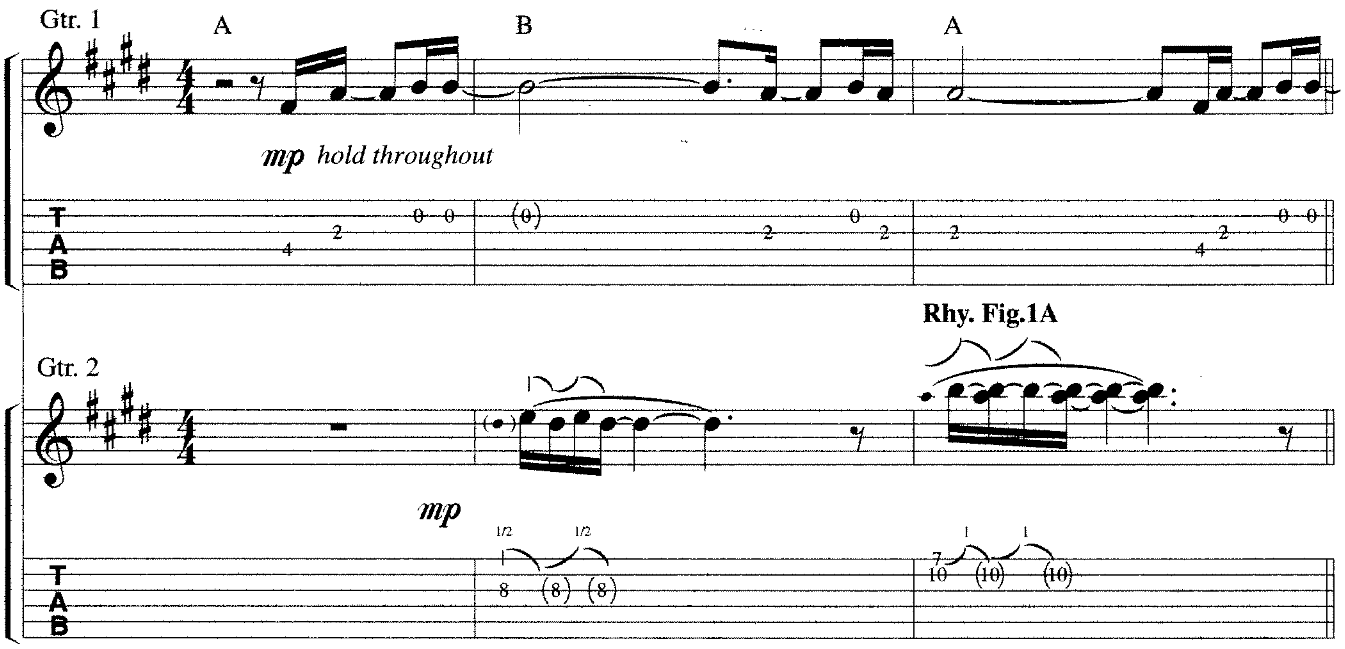
(To Chorus:)

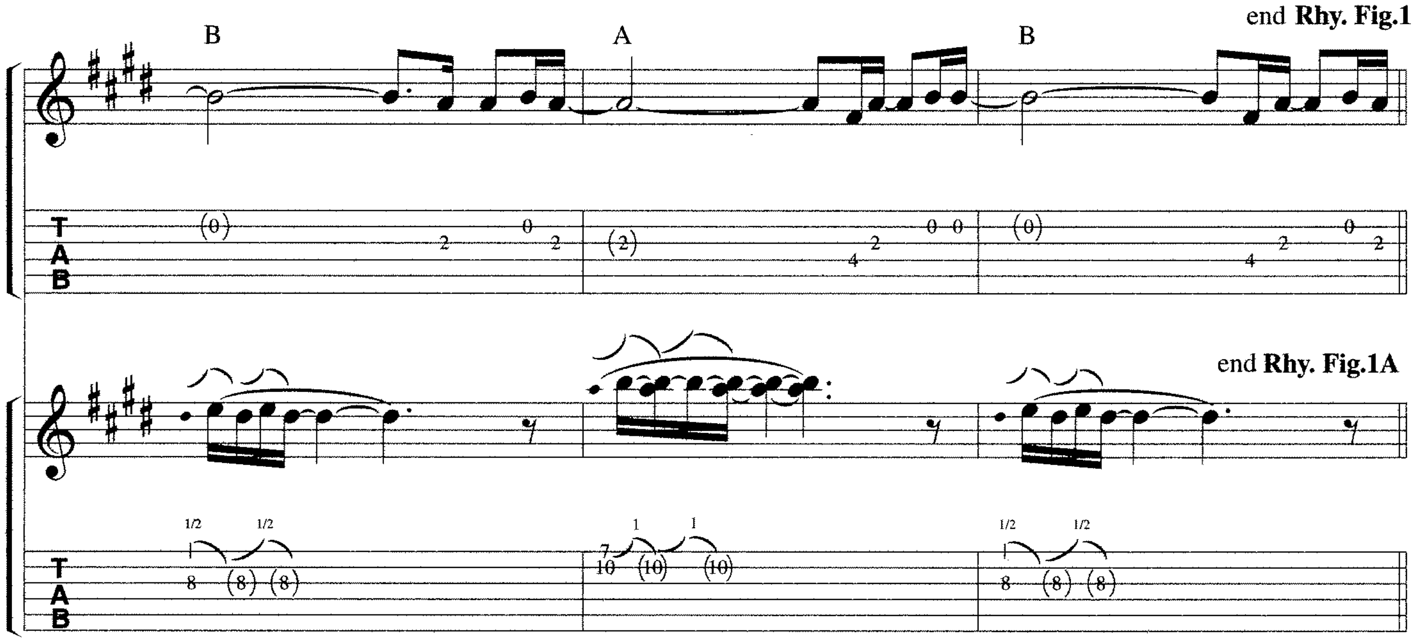
sherpa

music and lyrics by
The Tragically Hip

Moderately slow ♩ = 72

Intro:





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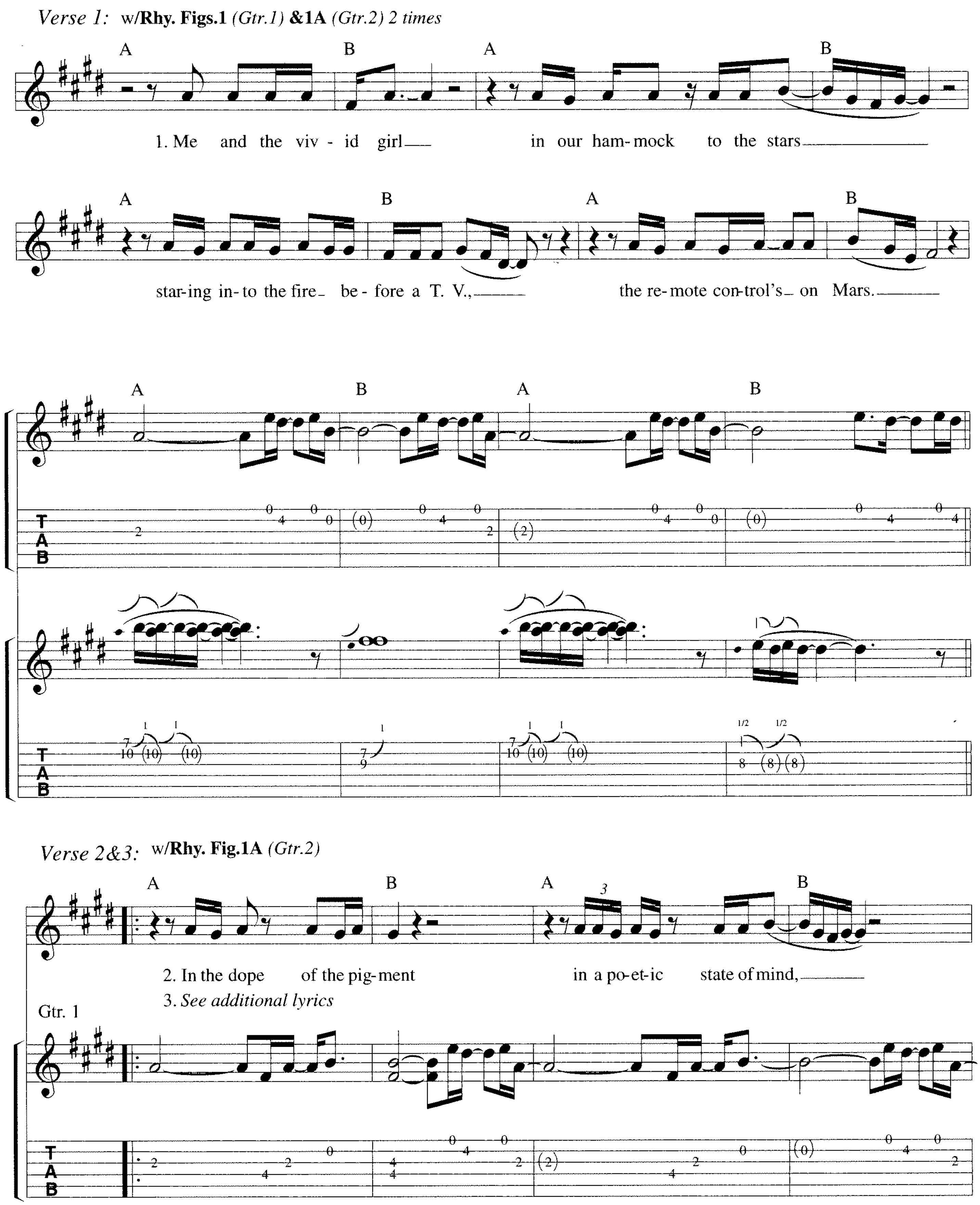
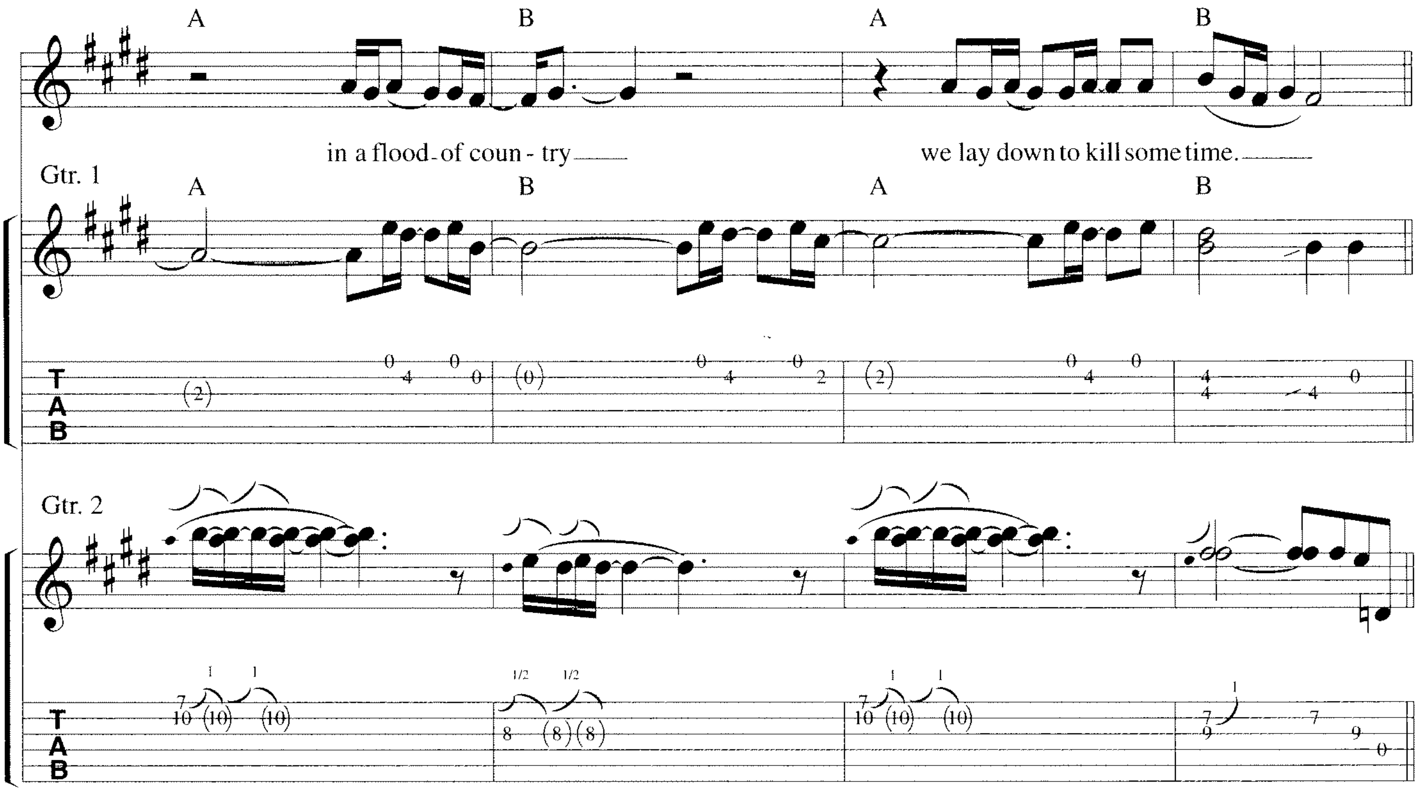
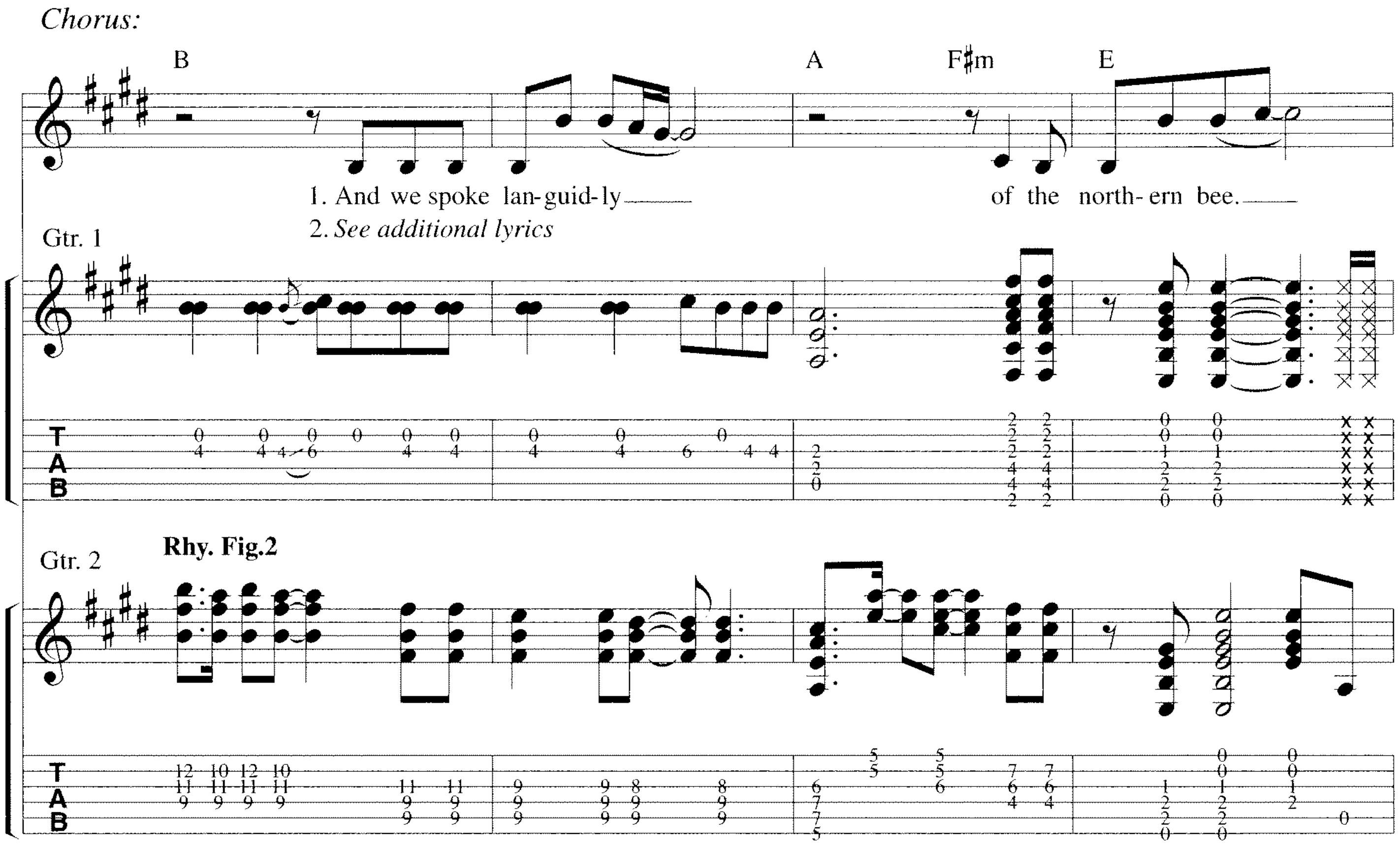
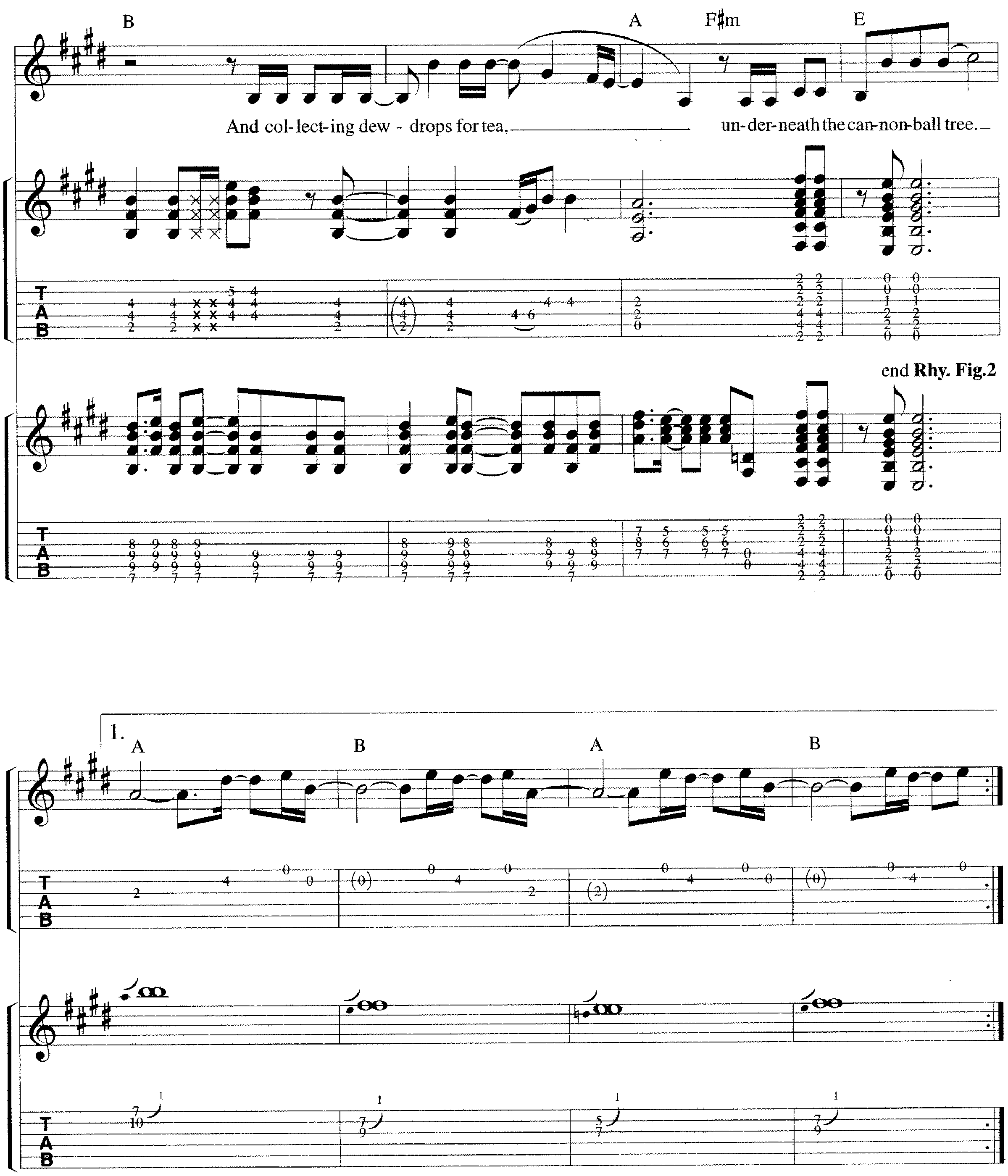
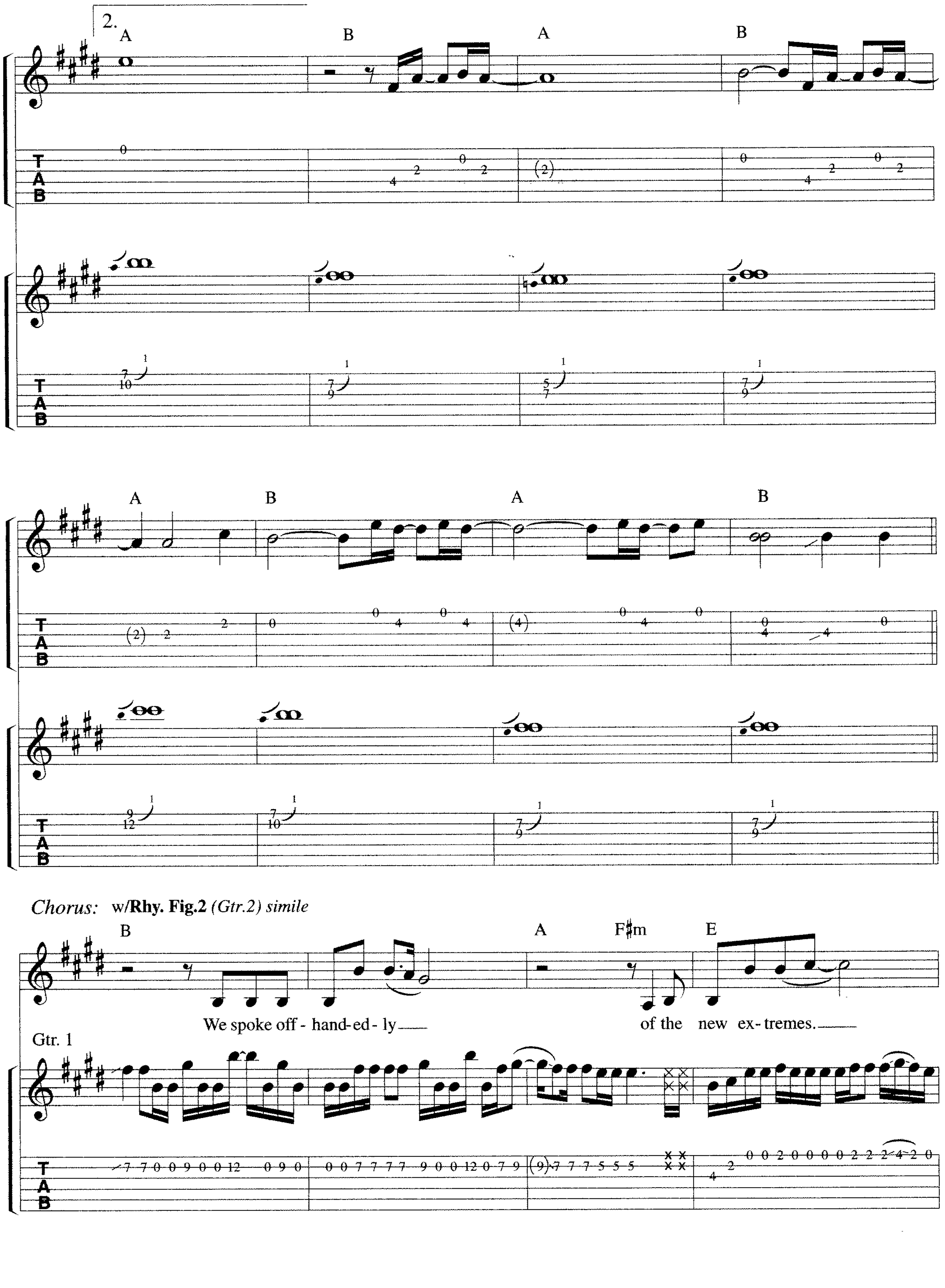
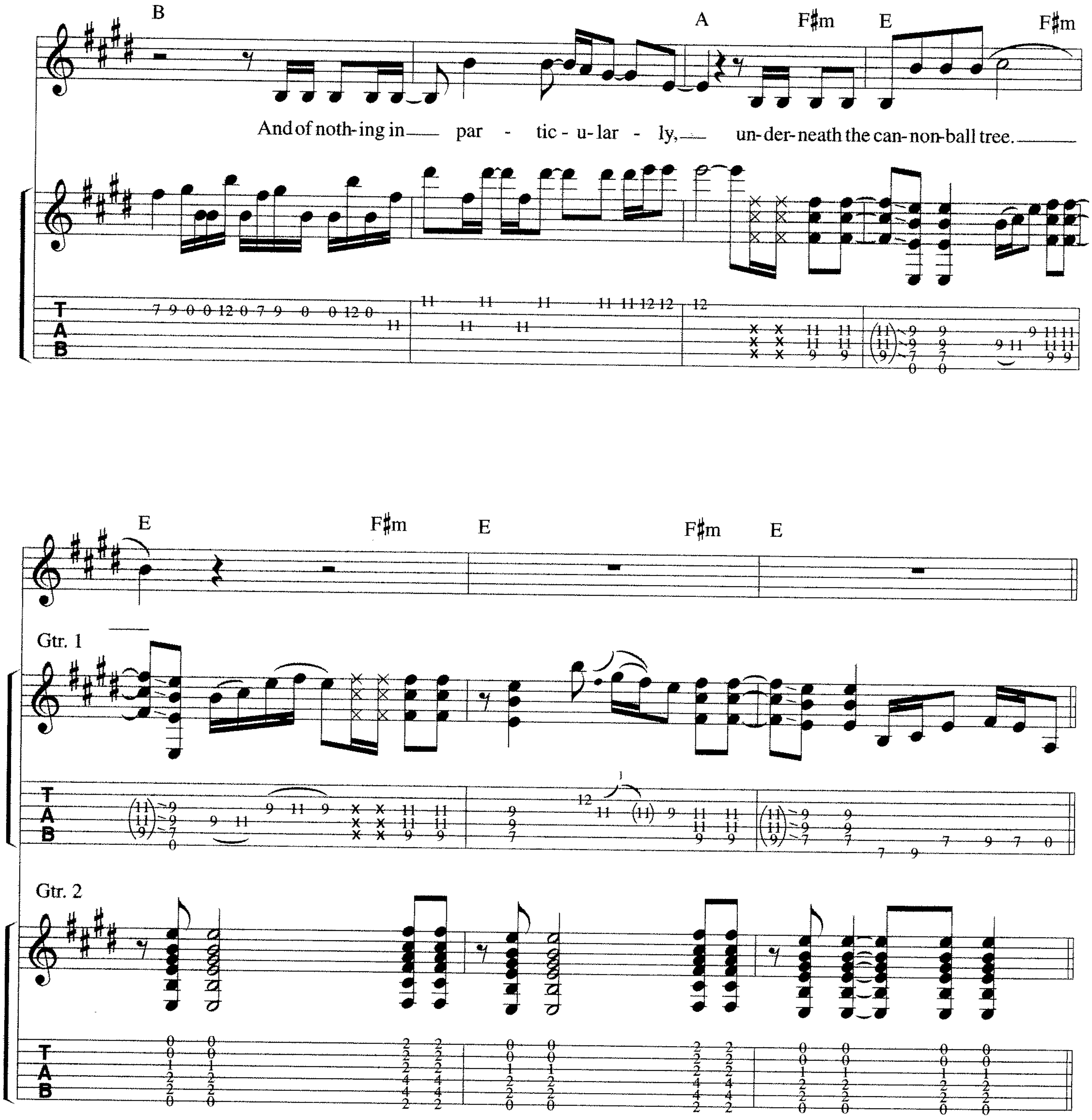

Verse 1: w/Rhy. Figs.1 (Gtr.1) &1A (Gtr.2) 2 times
1. Me and the viv - id girl in our ham-mock to the stars
star-ing in-to the fire be - fore a T. V., the re-mote con-trol's on Mars.
Verse 2&3: w/Rhy. Fig.1A (Gtr.2)
2. In the dope of the pig-ment in a po-et-ic state of mind,
3. See additional lyrics
Gtr. 1


A B A B
in a flood-of coun - try
we lay down to kill some time.
Gtr. 1
A B A B
Gtr. 2

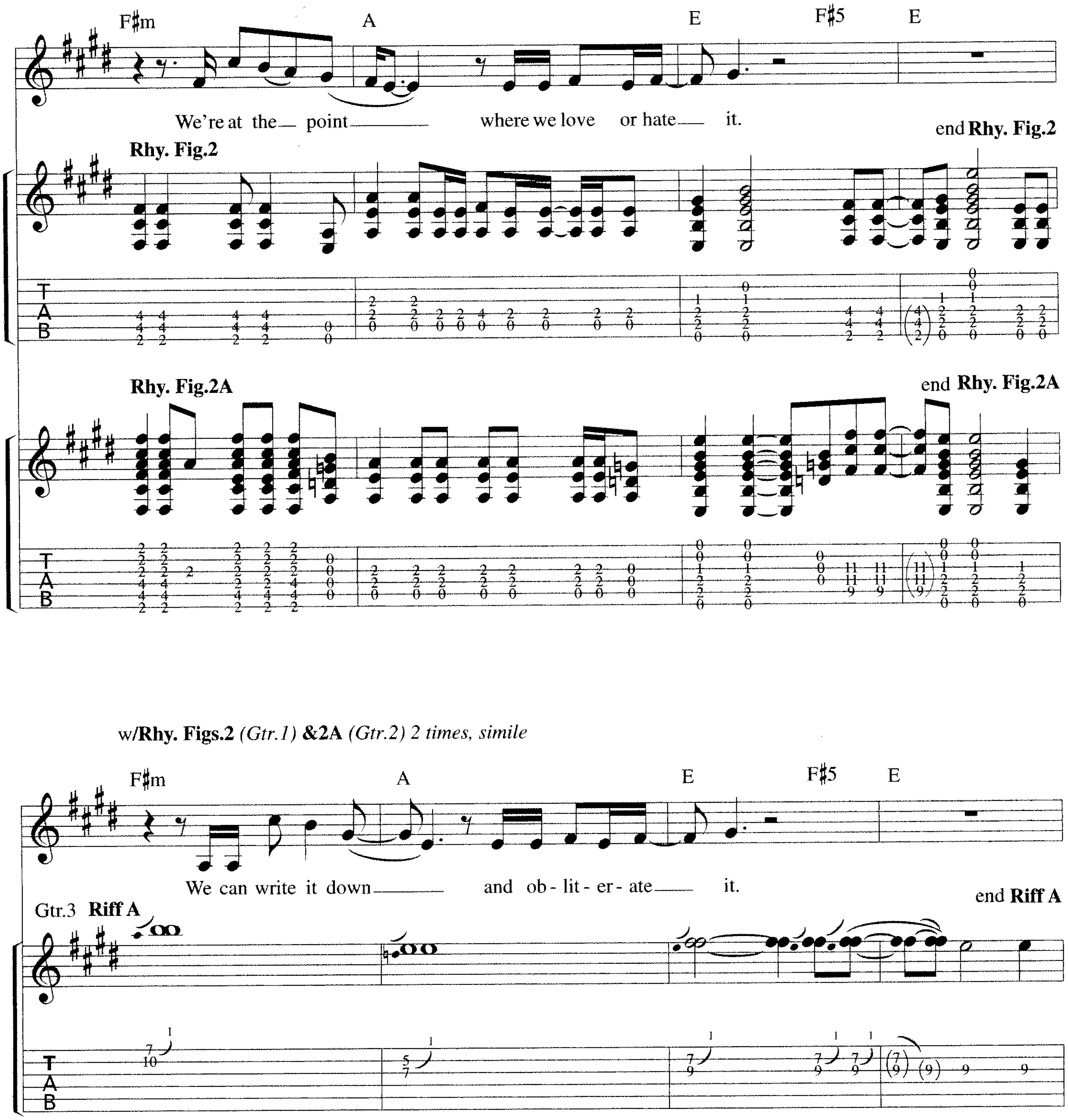

Chorus:
B A F♯m E
1. And we spoke lan-guid-ly
of the north-ern bee.
2. See additional lyrics
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Rhy. Fig.2

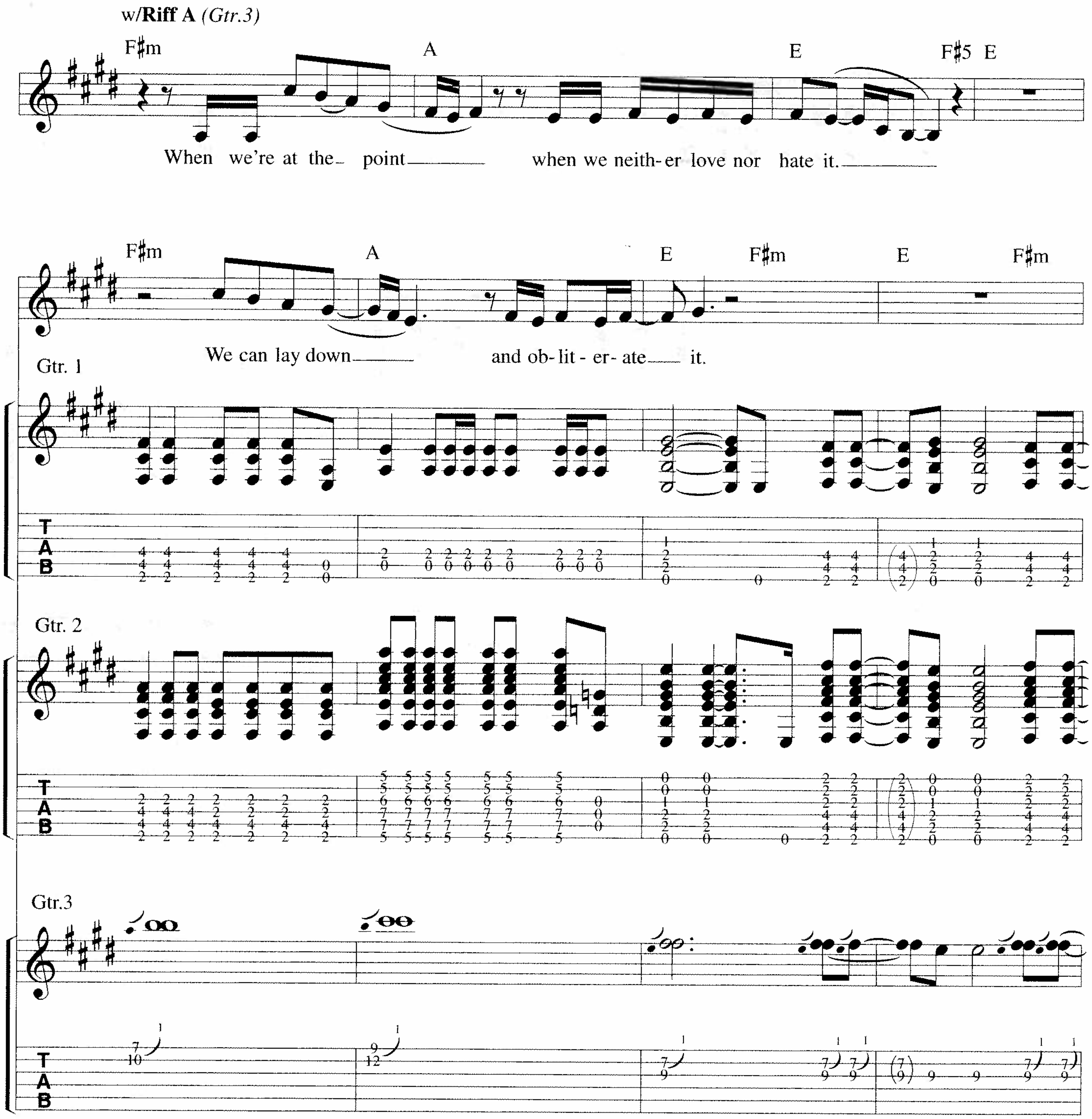

B
A
F♯m
E
And col- lect- ing dew - drops for tea,
un- der- neath the can- non- ball tree.
end Rhy. Fig.2
1.
A
B
A
B

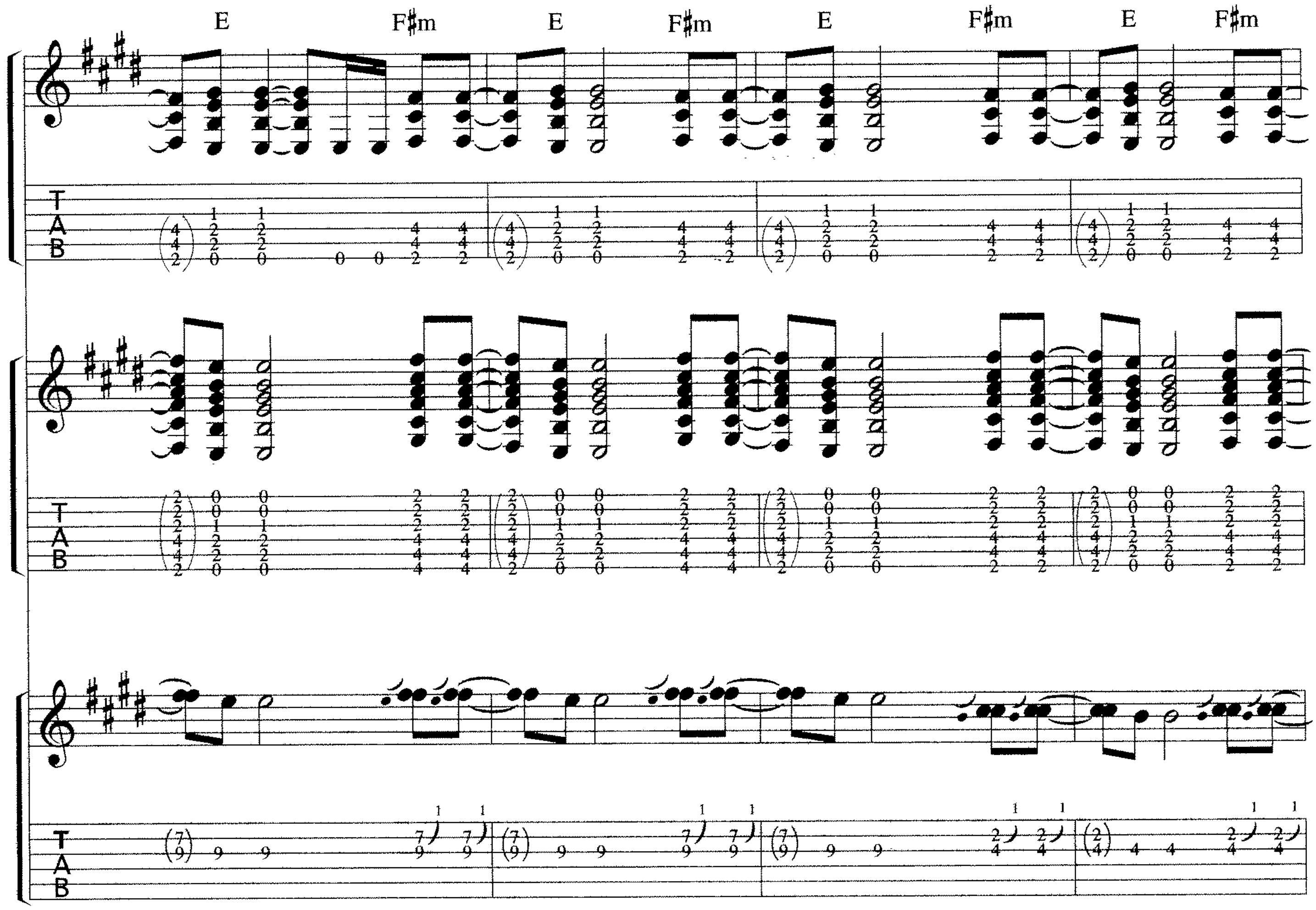

2.
A
B
A
B
A
B
A
B
Chorus: w/Rhy. Fig.2 (Gtr.2) simile
B
A
F♯m
E
We spoke off - hand-ed - ly
of the new ex-tremes.
Gtr. 1

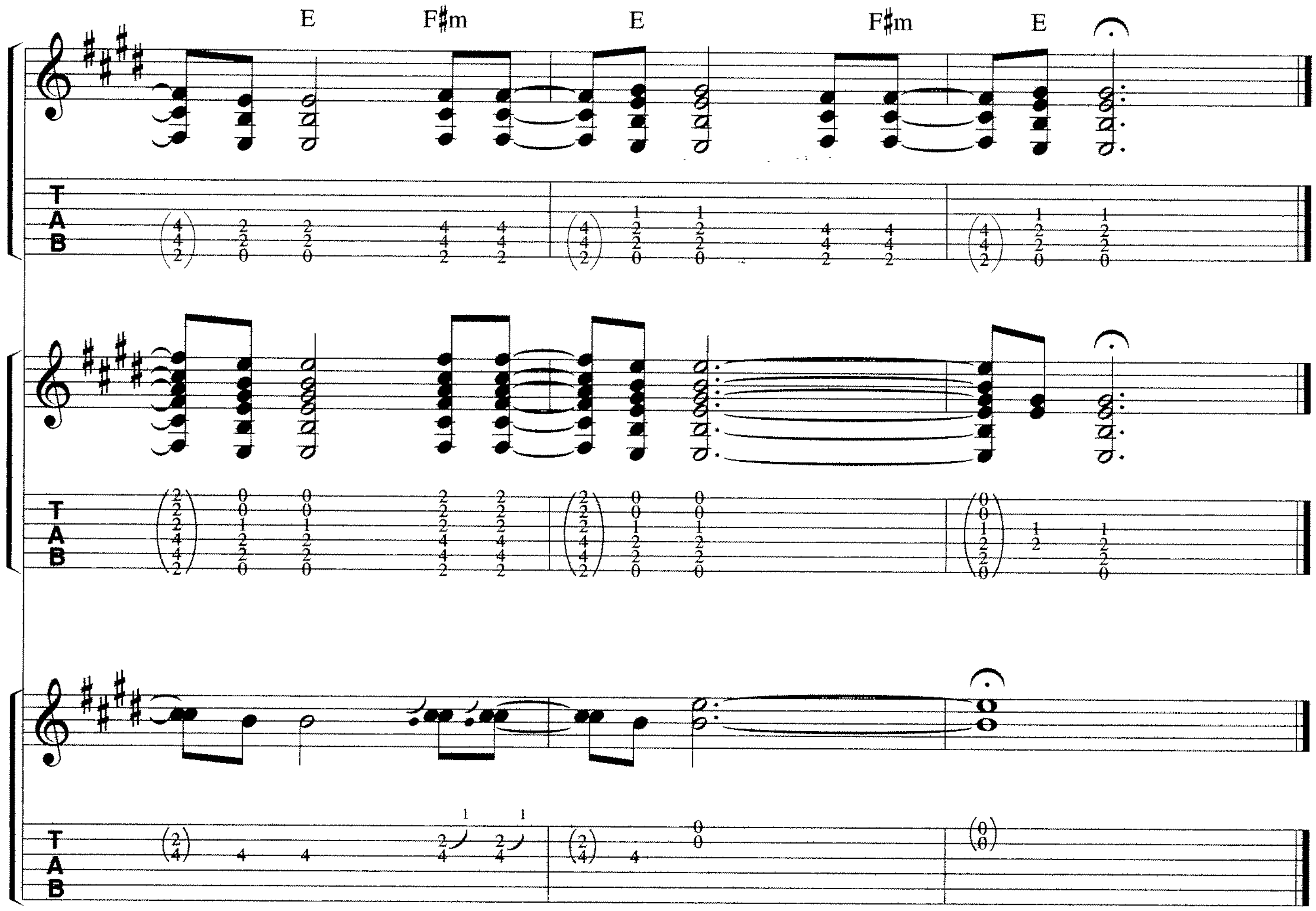

B
A
F♯m
E
F♯m
And of noth-ing in par - tic - u - lar - ly, un-der-neath the can-non-ball tree.
T
A
B
E
F♯m
E
F♯m
E
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2

Bridge:


F♯m
A
E
F♯5
E
We're at the point where we love or hate it.
Rhy. Fig.2
end Rhy. Fig.2
Rhy. Fig.2A
end Rhy. Fig.2A
w/Rhy. Figs.2 (Gtr.1) &2A (Gtr.2) 2 times, simile
F♯m
A
E
F♯5
E
We can write it down and ob-lit-er-ate it.
Gtr.3 Riff A
end Riff A


w/Riff A (Gtr.3)
F♯m
A
E
F♯5 E
When we're at the point when we neith-er love nor hate it.
F♯m
A
E
F♯m
E
F♯m
We can lay down and ob-lit-er-ate it.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr.3
T
A
B


E
F♯m
E
F♯m
E
F♯m
E
F♯m



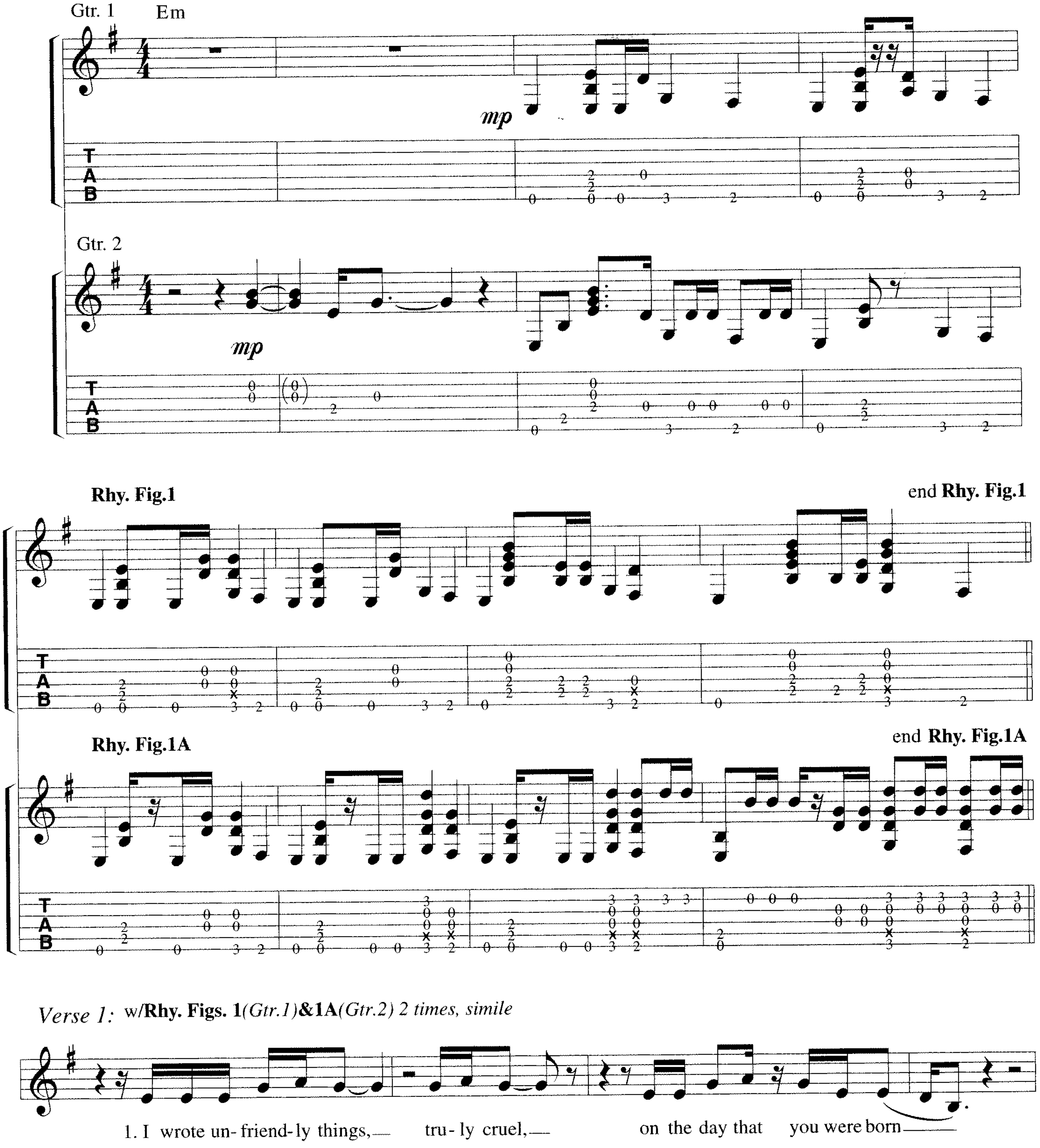
Verse 3:
We were high, we were sherpa-high.
We conspired against old friends.
We said we must be friends or die,
and we've died a thousand times since then.

Chorus 2:
And we spoke long, at length
of the fight or flee,
And of nothing in particularly
underneath the cannonball tree.

put it off

Slowly ♩ = 68
Intro:

music and lyrics by
The Tragically Hip



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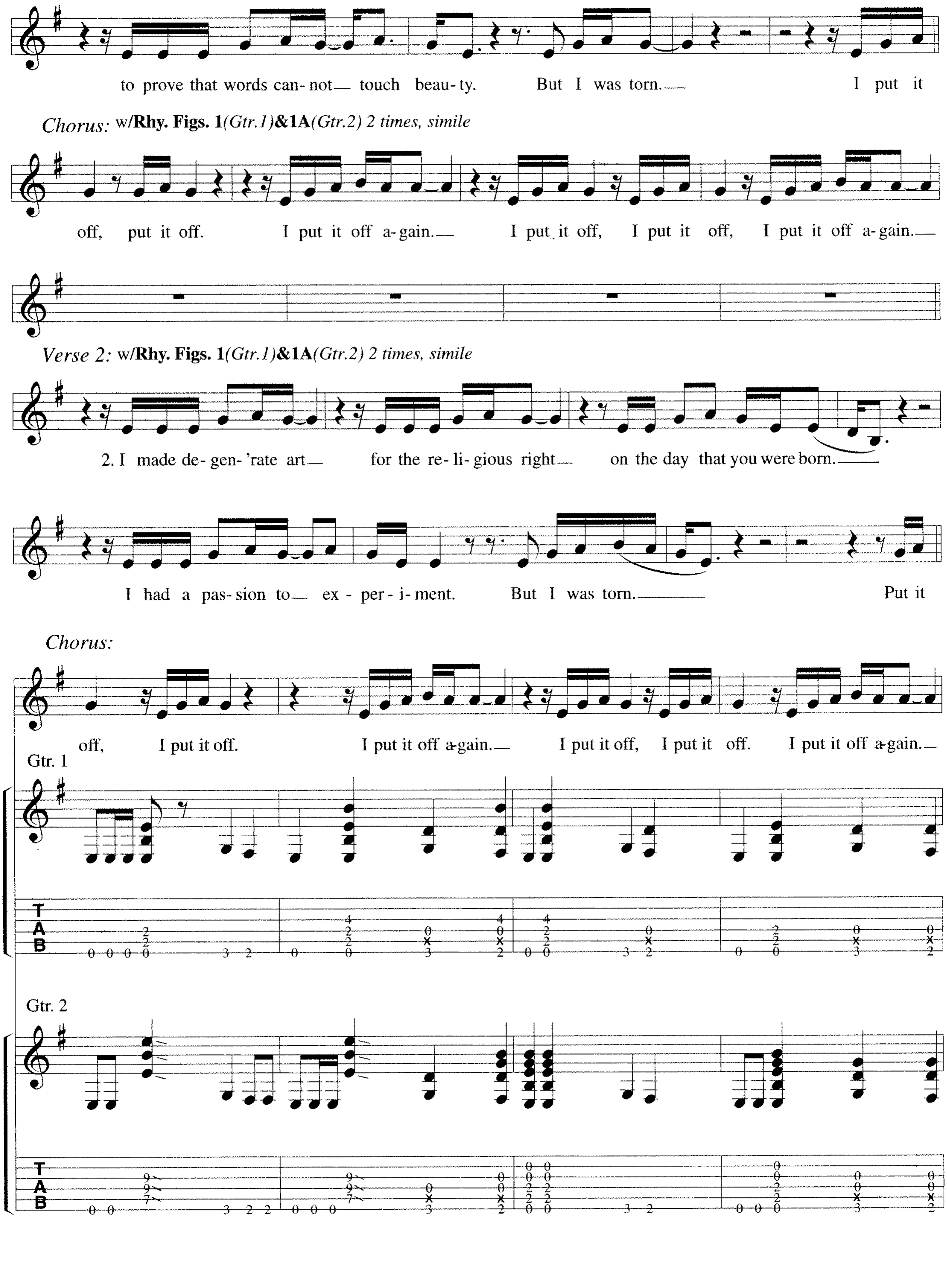
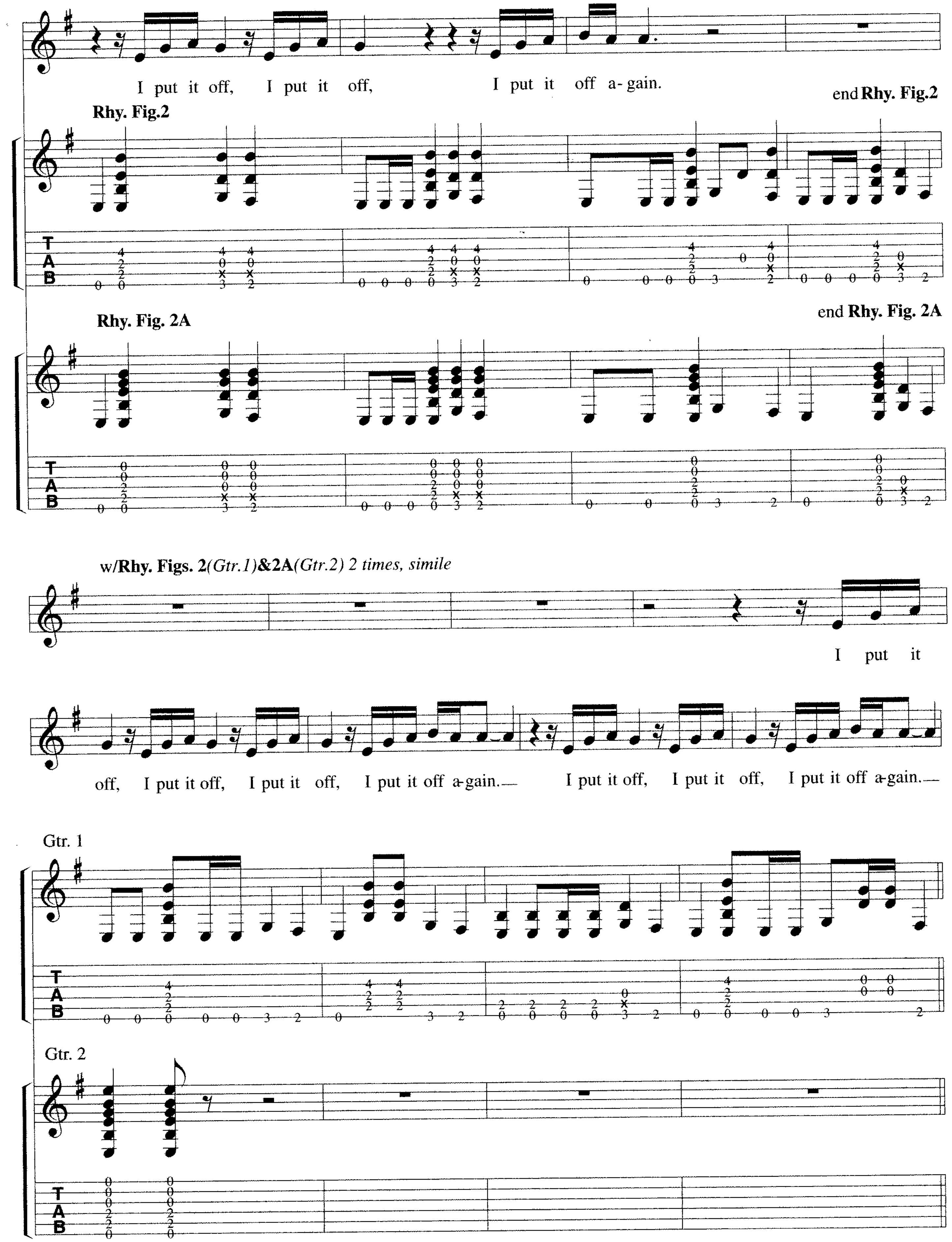
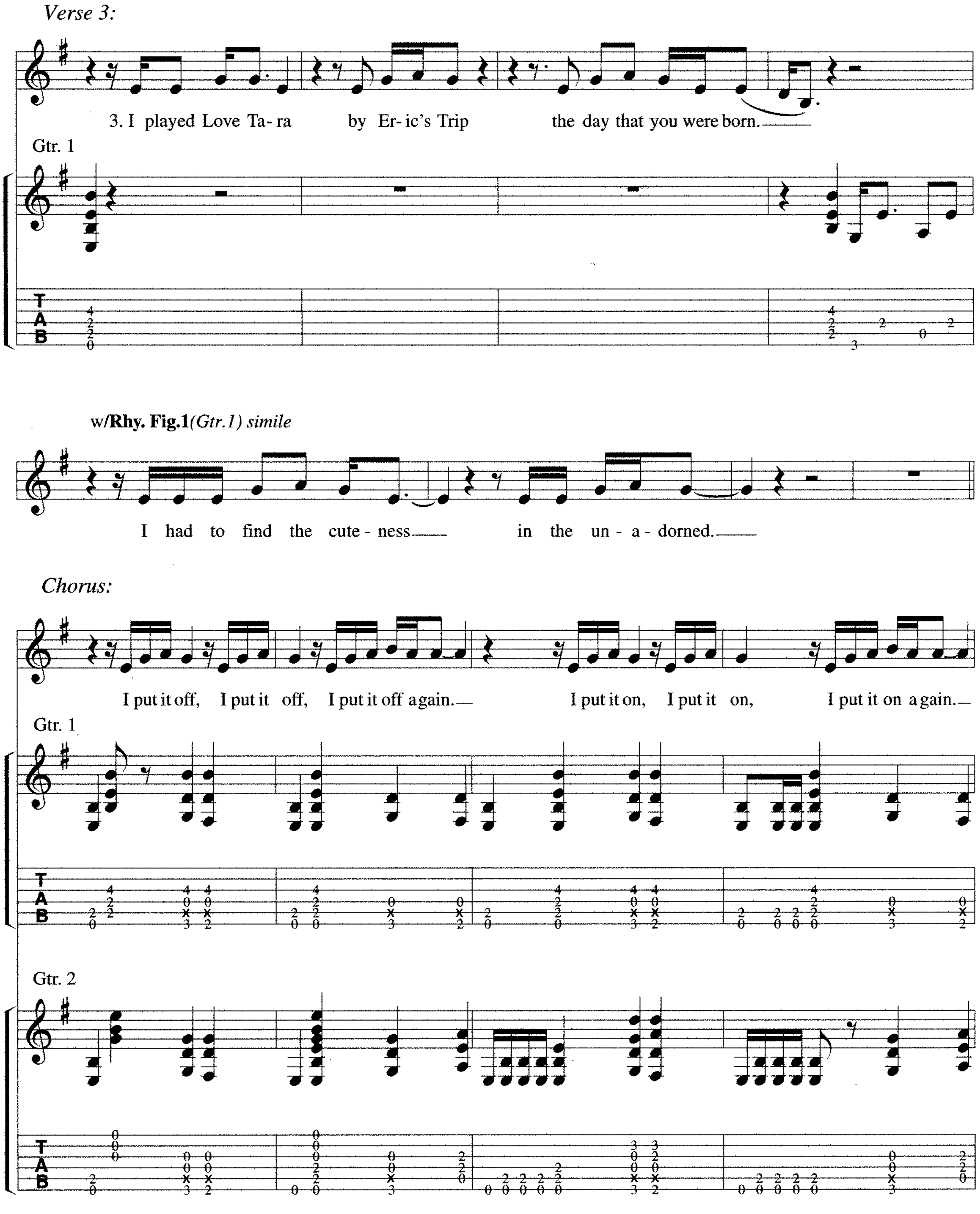
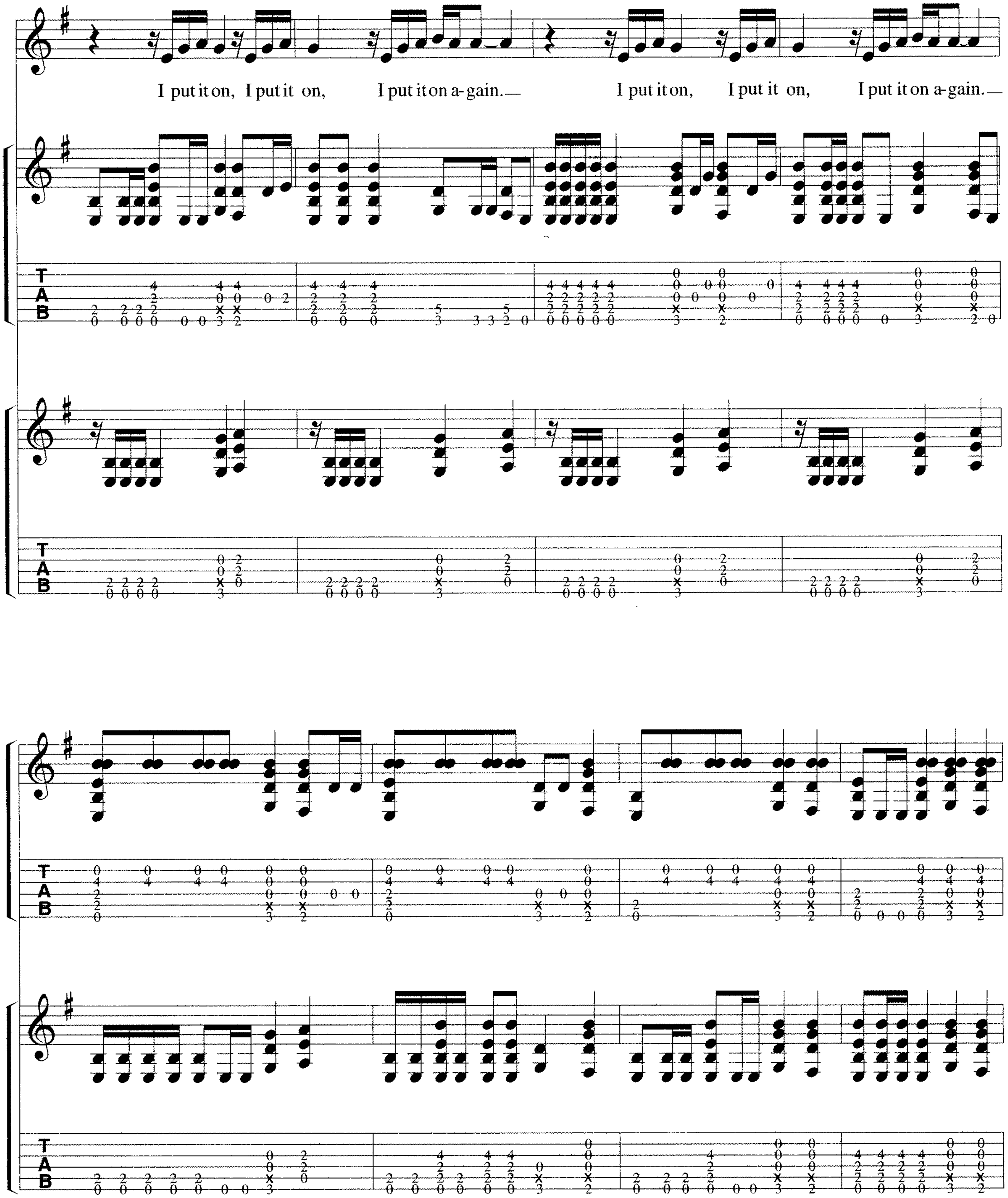
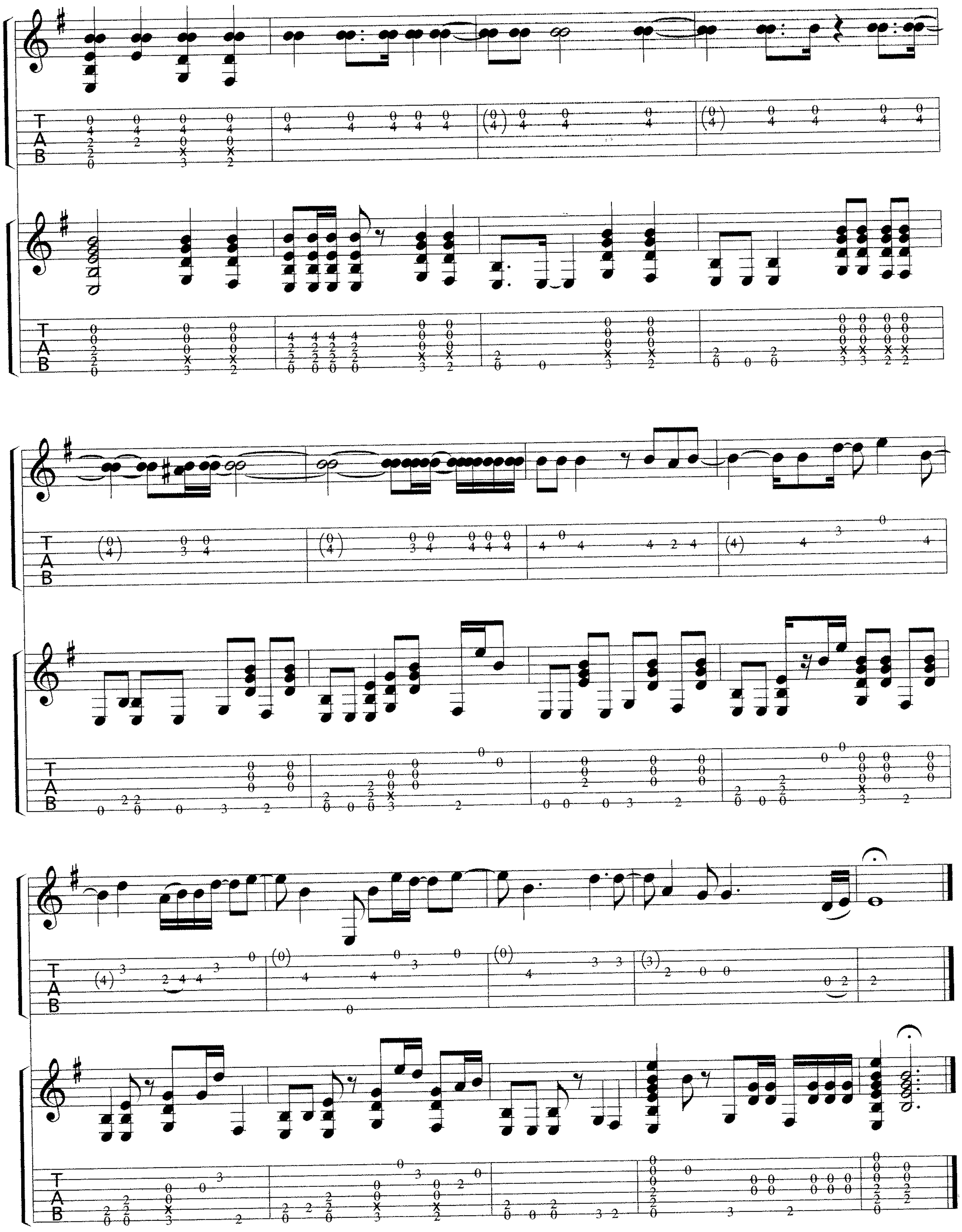

to prove that words can-not— touch beau-ty. But I was torn.— I put it
Chorus: w/Rhy. Figs. 1(Gtr.1)&1A(Gtr.2) 2 times, simile
off, put it off. I put it off a-gain.— I put it off, I put it off, I put it off a-gain.—
Verse 2: w/Rhy. Figs. 1(Gtr.1)&1A(Gtr.2) 2 times, simile
2. I made de-gen-'rate art— for the re-li-gious right— on the day that you were born.——
I had a pas-sion to— ex-per-i-ment. But I was torn.—— Put it
Chorus:
off, I put it off. I put it off a-gain.— I put it off, I put it off. I put it off a-gain.—
Gtr. 1
T
A
B
Gtr. 2
T
A
B


I put it off, I put it off, I put it off a- gain.
Rhy. Fig.2
end Rhy. Fig.2
Rhy. Fig. 2A
end Rhy. Fig. 2A
w/Rhy. Figs. 2(Gtr.1)&2A(Gtr.2) 2 times, simile
I put it
off, I put it off, I put it off, I put it off a-gain.—
I put it off, I put it off, I put it off a-gain.—
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
TAB


Verse 3:
3. I played Love Ta-ra by Er-ic's Trip the day that you were born.
Gtr. 1
w/Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr. 1) simile
I had to find the cute-ness in the un-a-dorned.
Chorus:
I put it off, I put it off, I put it off a gain.
I put it on, I put it on, I put it on a gain.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2


I put it on, I put it on, I put it on a-gain.—
I put it on, I put it on, I put it on a-gain.—